

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA 9D

JANUARY 20, 1904.

LORD NORTHCOTE: A Character Sketch.

With Portraits.

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS.

- I. By Sir William Lyne.
- II. By Bruce Smith, M.P.
- III. By Vida Goldstein.
- IV. By Samuel Mauger, M.P.

THE STORY OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

With Portrait of Field-Marshal Lord Wolseley.

CHAMBERLAIN'S FISCAL FIGHT

In the "Progress of the World," illustrated
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CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL,

New Papal Secretary of State.

With Portraits.

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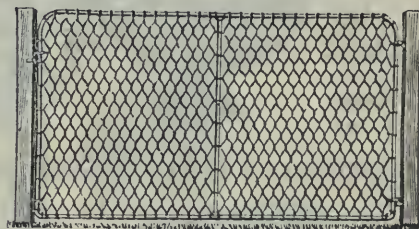
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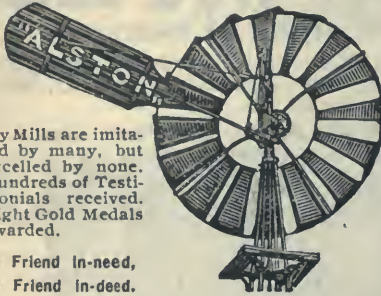
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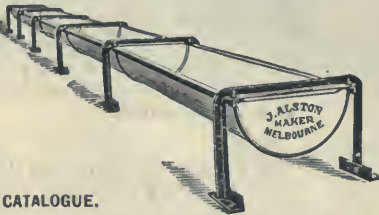
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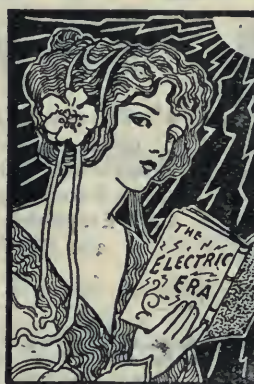
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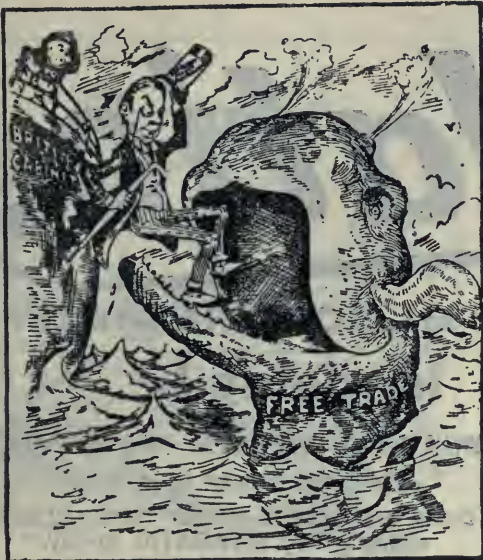
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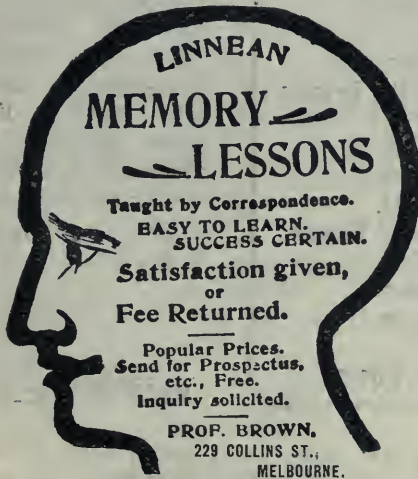
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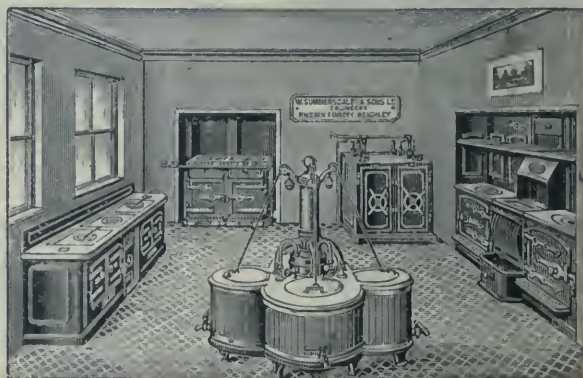


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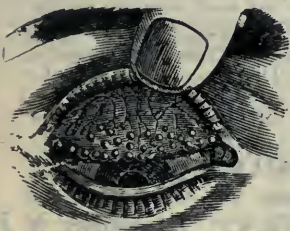
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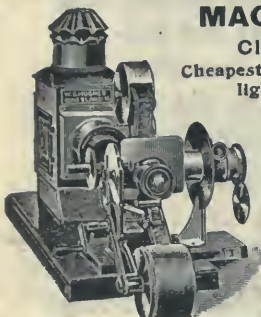
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If you have not, study our advertisements, and write to our advertisers, and see whether they will not serve you as satisfactorily as if you shopped in person.

Whether it be a Piano or a Corset, Machinery or Hair Brushes, Life Insurance or Hair Renewer, Patent Medicines or Books, that you require, write our Advertisers, and test their goods.

It is our wish that the advertisements in this magazine be read by its readers. The "Review of Reviews" is a high-class production, the best magazine of its class in Australasia, and we refuse to take advertisements from all and sundry. We discriminate between firms to whom we apply for advertisements. The appearance of an advertisement in the "Review of Reviews" is a proof that the firm advertising is a reputable one, and that its representations are genuine. We want readers of the "Review of Reviews" to have confidence in its advertisers.

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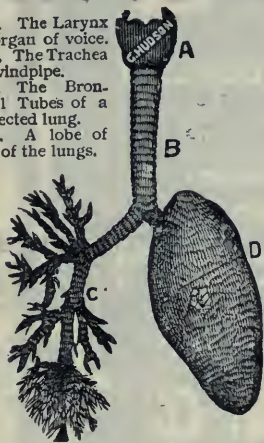
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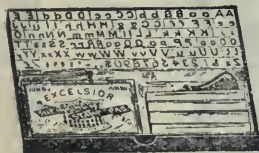
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CUCKOO CALL and GONG at half-hour and hour.

At half-hour and hour the mouth and wings move, and the
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READERS!



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FIRST PRIZE.—£15 cash.

SECOND PRIZE.—A High-grade 4-drawer Drop-head **WERTHEIM SEWING MACHINE**, valued at **£13**. It is a handsome piece of furniture, made of choice walnut, with polished surface of exquisite beauty. When the machine is not in use, the head descends out of sight, and the top closes over. A specimen may be seen at any of the firm's branches.

THIRD PRIZE.—A **£6 5s. "PREMO B" CAMERA**, as supplied by Messrs. Baker & Rouse; size 5 by 4, draw 9½ inches, solid mahogany box, covered with the best seal grain leather, with handle; metal equipment, bellows of red Russian leather, and fitted with the latest mechanical devices for speedy and efficient work. A specimen may be seen at any of Messrs. Baker & Rouse's branches.

A picture of the Second and Third Prizes will appear next month.

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To compose advertisements successfully is the ambition of every pushing business man. We invite our readers to examine our advertisements, and to state what they consider to be the best twelve advertisements in each issue of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia" for twelve months from the March issue. By the best advertisements, we mean the advertisements which are most likely to sell the goods advertised. They may not be the most beautiful advertisements; they may not be a design, may not be illustrated, may be simply letter-press; but they may create in the reader's mind a desire to try the articles spoken of. On the other hand, they may be designs pure and simple, or partly illustrated, and as such may be just the ideas that will sell the goods. In glancing through advertisements, one often says "That's a splendid advertisement." Now, apply your taste and judgment to good purpose. A design may be chaste and beautiful, but it may not be a good advertisement for the thing advertised. A different kind of advertisement is required to sell machinery to what is required to sell tea or novelties, or a patent medicine. In one case a very few words may be all that is required. In another case, the articles advertised may demand much description. The best test of an advertisement is "Will it sell the goods it advertises?" We will get an expert in these matters to judge each month's advertising in the "Review of Reviews," and to the competitor who gains most points for the twelve Months of the competition we will give a **FIRST Prize of £15 cash**; also a **SECOND Prize of a £13 WERTHEIM SEWING MACHINE**, and a **THIRD Prize of a £6 5s. "PREMO B" CAMERA**, from the stock of Messrs. Baker & Rouse.

In the case of a tie or ties, the prize will be awarded to the list first opened. The decision of the judge will be final. The competition will commence in March, and in that and succeeding issues will be found a form to be filled up. Keep the forms till the end of the competition, signing the name to each, and then pin them together, and forward them to The Advertising Manager, "Review of Reviews for Australasia," Equitable Building, Melbourne, marking on the front of the envelope "Advertising Competition."

Anyone can join in the Competition, but the printed form must be used.

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The Oldest Piano Makers in the World.

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ALL THE LATEST MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

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The following is one of thousands of similar testimonials:—Ma H. COLLINS, of The Empire Hotel, West Wyalong, N.S.W., writes:—"I am glad to say that from the first dose of the medicine my son took up till the present time, that is about six months, he has not had a fit. Thank God for before I happened to find out about your valuable Remedy he was taking fits nearly every day, and many nights I have had to sit up with him and see him taking fits—sometimes as many as 20—the whole night long. I do not think there were many worse cases of fits in the colony than that of my boy. He is now growing quite strong, and attends school every day. You can make whatever use you like of this note, for what I say is the truth. I will write you full particulars later on, and may God bless Trench's Remedy." Valuable Booklet posted free on application to

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We can prove by the cures effected that the medical profession is mistaken in declaring Bright's Disease to be incurable and certainly fatal. Dr. A. J. HOWK writes from Los Angeles on 24th July, 1902:—"For several years I have been afflicted with chronic interstitial nephritis—a lingering form of Bright's Disease. In February I became a wreck—being unable either to walk or talk except with difficulty. Muscular twittings were so frequent I feared convulsions. Insomnia was a most distressing symptom. I had no appetite. My friends urged the Fulton Compound, elting recoveries. I was sceptical, but interviewed Editor R. M. Wood, of 829 Montgomery Street, who had been cured. His report induced me to try it. I have been on the treatment ever since. I am gaining in strength and weight. My appetite is better than for months. I sleep eight hours every night and the albumen has greatly reduced. Apparently I am rapidly recovering. I have the utmost faith in the compound and believe the Fulton Company will do an immense amount of good. It is indeed a success." If you are a sufferer, or if you have a friend afflicted with this terrible disease, let not doubt or scepticism prevent you from enquiring into this matter. We merely ask you to send for our free book. We post it without charge to any address.

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Wright's Rheumatic Remedy affords immediate relief and speedily cures the most severe forms of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago and Kidney Complaints. **WE GUARANTEE TO CURE YOU OR TO RETURN YOUR MONEY.** Send for Booklet. Posted without charge to any address.

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THE NEW ELECTRIC MASSAGE ROLLER.



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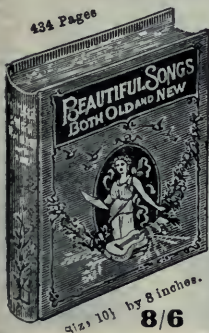
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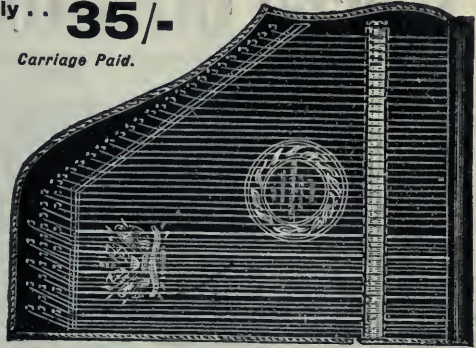
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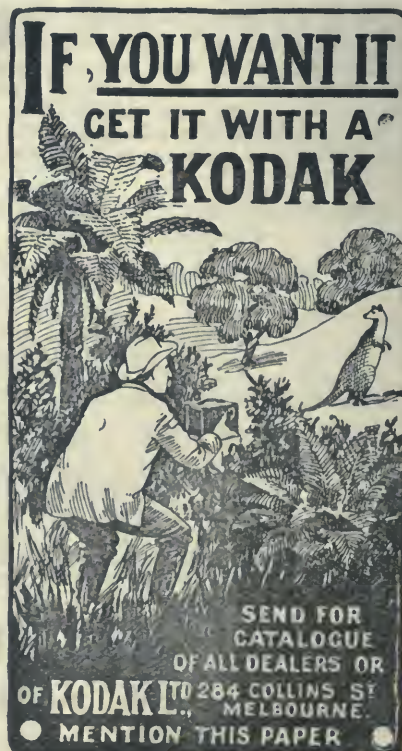
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

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Vol. XXIV. No. 1.

JANUARY 20, 1904.

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TO MY READERS IN AUSTRALASIA.

With this number the "Review of Reviews for Australasia" begins a new series with a new Editor and under new management. After many years of service, my former editor and partner arrived at the conclusion that it would be better for his own interests, for my interests, and for the interests of the "Review of Reviews" in Australasia that our partnership should be dissolved, and that we should, in future, each "gang our ain gait" according as it seemed good in our eyes. The separation was decided upon solely on business considerations. Some appear to have assumed that it was due to political differences. None, I am glad to say, have been capable of such a malevolent flight of imagination as to attribute it to any personal dispute. The friendship between Dr. Fitchett and myself has stood the test of the stress and strain of the late war, and it would have been an odd thing indeed, if, after peace had been made in South Africa, irreconcilable differences had developed between the editorial offices of Melbourne and London.

Seldom have two Editors engaged on a common enterprise been confronted by a more difficult problem than that which Dr. Fitchett and I had to solve on the outbreak of the Boer War. Until that moment we had gone together hand in hand without any consciousness—on my part at least—that we differed seriously upon any single question in the whole circle of Imperial Politics. But when the war broke out we found ourselves unable to see eye to eye upon the vital issue of the hour. We were both agreed in desiring to maintain and to strengthen the British Empire. We only differed as to the best manner by which that end could be attained. Dr. Fitchett believed that the war could not have been averted, while to me, fresh from the Conference at the Hague, it seemed a self-evident proposition that peace could have been preserved by accepting the constantly-renewed offer of arbitration which was pressed upon us by the Boers. Neither impugned for a moment the loyalty of the other. And so, despite this fundamental difference of opinion, we determined to do our best to work together. Dr. Fitchett has repeatedly expressed to me his sense of the unfailing sympathy and unswerving support which he received from me, while I, on my part, have not been less eager to acknowledge the patience and extraordinary skill with which Dr. Fitchett endeavoured to reconcile his allegiance to his partner, and what he conceived to be his duty to his country. The result, although a brilliant success so far as our personal relations were concerned, was very much the reverse in its bearing on the fortune of the "Review." Popular feeling was much too fiercely excited to be tolerant of the endless series of compromises which found expression in each successive issue. The Jingoists denounced it because over in London the holder of the majority of its stock was leading the forlorn hope, that kept up from first to last a ceaseless protest against the war. The Peace Party, on the other hand, were hardly less indignant because the Australasian "Review" did not denounce the war in the same strain as the parent "Review." It was, therefore, not altogether to be wondered at that we shared the fate of those who sit on two stools. Some of our readers left us because Dr. Fitchett was too bellicose. Others deserted us because I was too strenuous in my advocacy of peace. Probably a

greater number ceased to subscribe because the Australasian "Review of Reviews" was neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring. Whatever was the pretext the result was the same. So in the end, when the war was finished, it is not surprising that Dr. Fitchett should have come to the conclusion that it would be better for him to turn over the "Review" to its original founder, and to make a fresh start on a new and untilled field by creating a new periodical—"Life"—to which I heartily wish every success.

But, for my part, I could not consent to abandon the ideal which led me, in the first instance, to seek out Dr. Fitchett, and entrust him with the editorship of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia." The real unity of the English-speaking race is based upon the unity of moral ideals which exist among all its ocean-sundered members. To strengthen that unity, to interpret it to each of the great congeries of Commonwealths, whether under Monarchical or Republican forms of Government, the "Review of Reviews" was founded in London, in New York, and in Melbourne. For that purpose they came into being, and to promote the attainment of that end they will continue to exist so long as I am spared to enjoy life, health, and means adequate for prosecuting that high enterprise.

Hence, when Dr. Fitchett informed me that I could no longer count upon his active co-operation in the editorship of the Australasian "Review of Reviews," I sent out my second son to make fresh arrangements, and to secure the unbroken continuity of the effort to maintain the Australasian "Review" as the organ of the unity of one common race.

In the next number I hope to have an opportunity of setting forth fully, and frankly, to the Australasian public the principles which have ever seemed to me to be the only basis upon which the Empire can flourish, and of appealing anew to that sentiment of sane and sound Imperialism, which, never more than during the last four years of discord and of war, has been the passion of my life. If only as a chapter of autobiography, I venture to hope it will not be without interest to the Australian public.

Mowbray House, London.

W. T. STEAD.

The above statement differs somewhat from that given by Dr. Fitchett in our December number. As Dr. Fitchett did not allow me to see his statement before it was published, I was of course unable to make any comment on it. Mr. Stead's remarks, however, cover the case.

Since I landed here I have found a general impression everywhere that Dr. Fitchett's new publication was to take the place of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia." This is, of course, quite incorrect. It is impossible for any entirely local magazine to assume the international character of the "Review," which has the advantage of being published in London and New York as well as in Melbourne. Although each publication is distinct, the advantage to each from the fact of the other two being published in two different centres of the English-speaking race is immense.

The "Review" appears this month in its new cover, which will be a permanent feature and will not be changed each month as formerly. I am reviving the "Diary of the Month," the "Topic of the Month," and the "Leading Contents of the Magazines." I am enabled to do this—and to give more space to other features—because the magazine has been increased in size by 16 pages. There are many more illustrations this month, and good illustrations will be made a feature of the magazine henceforth. I would call especial attention to the splendid offer made to subscribers on pages xxvi. and xxvii. In future the magazine will be printed by the well-known firm of Messrs. Varley Brothers, which guarantees the excellence of the mechanical production, and Messrs. R. A. Thompson and Co. will be the wholesale agents.

Any reader of the "Australasian Review of Reviews" who goes home to England will be gladly welcomed at the "Review of Reviews" Office, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London. I will at all times be glad to receive communications and suggestions from readers, and should anyone wish to see me personally, I will be at the office, Equitable Building, every Wednesday from 3 to 6.

H. S.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

January 14, 1904.

The Federal Elections.

The tumult of the Federal elections has now died away, save in a few places where, through some alleged irregularity, two or three candidates still wait to strive for the mastery. Never before in the history of Australasia have there been elections the results of which it was so difficult to determine as the late ones. So vast was the territory covered, so little did any part of the Commonwealth know of the other, so keen was the competition for seats, and last, but not least, so unsettled was the public mind, that to forecast the composition of the two Houses was a task to which no one seriously set himself. In the short history of the Federal Parliament there has been so much of a disturbing nature that people have been hardly able to compose their minds. The questions that have been dealt with have been of a kind larger in scope and more national in character than before, and the average mind had been undergoing a process of education, and could hardly have been said to have crystallised its views. Consequently the convictions of the people did not present anything like a clear-cut appearance. The Fiscal question, with the latest implication of Preferential Trade, a White Australia, the Immigration Restriction Act, the persistent and ever-recurring labour problem, these and other questions have tossed men's thoughts about like leaves swayed by chopping and condescending breezes. What did the majority of the people think? What was popular feeling like? What hold had the Government on the convictions of the people? It was impossible to tell. Then there was the new element in the woman's vote. How would it be cast? Men fought elections in darkness more impenetrable than had ever prevailed at State elections. Some folk prophesied that little interest would be taken in Federal elections, urging as a reason that Australians had not outgrown State limitations. But events proved differently. True, a great number of voters did not record their votes, which was probably due to the elections taking place in the midst of harvest operations, but the elections

were full of keen interest. The continent has been roused to a high pitch of excitement, and it is manifest that Australians are quickly learning the size and import of national questions. Education is coming apace, and they are quickly accommodating their mental vision to the more extensive field.

Parties in the Conflict.

It was inevitable that strong party feeling should run high. The Fiscal question was, of course, strongly to the fore. Not one whit had interest in it decreased. If the Government hoped that the question would be passed over, the Opposition took good care that the Government should be disappointed. The great newspapers quickly made their selections, and for Senate and House of Representatives alike fought for their favourites on a scale unknown in connection with State politics. In Victoria, to use it as an illustration of the keenness of the fight and the complexity of the situation, the *Argus* and the *Age* each ran its four for the Senate, while the Labour party nominated its four, and solidly and consistently worked and voted for them. The candidates outside the three parties were to a great extent ignored by the newspapers. Interest seemed to centre round the names thrust forward before the eyes of the people. Party feeling appeared to be in the ascendant. The newspapers urged that the individual should be lost sight of, that men were members of a party only. Voters were urged to support it, and it alone. The individual merits and demerits of candidates were incidents too trivial to be noticed.

The Power (?) of the Press.

It is evident, however, that the whips wielded by the Press did not have full effect, for in scarcely any instance were their parties successful. The individual was not wholly lost sight of. For instance, Mr. Trenwith, who headed the poll in Victoria, was quite ignored by one and almost ignored by the other of the Melbourne dailies. His success was certainly a revelation of the declaration of private



W. Trenwith (V.).



W. H. Story (Q.).



E. Findley (V.).

Some of the Newly-Elected Senators.

opinions, and in this respect was a wholesome indication of the exercise of private judgment, and of the fact that public opinion is less swayed by newspaper advice than it is sometimes supposed to be. None of the papers can claim a victory, although they strenuously advocated partisan votes.

**As You
Were.**

Taking the result of the elections as a whole, it is certain that the Government has lost nothing, if it has gained nothing.

The party that has gained slightly, numerically, is the Labour party. The Government has doubtless a good deal to thank Mr. Deakin for in the retention of its position. The people were more willing to keep the Government in power with him at the head than they would have been had Sir Edmund Barton remained in power. Practically the positions of the Government and the Opposition are unaltered. The Government is as strong and as weak as it was previously—strong, because it will probably get the support of the Labour Party; weak in that the Labour Party more than ever holds the balance of power. This is to be regretted. The best interests of Labour are not likely to be best served by those who blindly follow the leadership of Mr. Tom Mann. The party evidently polled its full strength. Its heaviest voting was in the cities. Mr. Findley, of Melbourne,

who was some time ago compelled to vacate his seat in the local Parliament on a charge of disloyalty, is one of the Victorian successful four. As a result of the election, more labour legislation may be expected, as the Labour members can wreck the Government any moment they choose. They will not scruple to do this if there is a prospect of their gaining more from the Opposition. "A Party For Sale" is their implied motto, and they are not backward in advertising it.

**Woman's
Vote.**

How would the women vote? That was the question on thousands of lips. It will probably never be answered. In most cases

it was probably a duplicate vote of husbands and brothers. To say that is, however, no derogation of either their interest or intellect, for it is probable that in most homes the male members vote similarly. We are inclined to think in masses and vote in a similar fashion, and if the women fell into line and followed men's rule, they cannot be blamed, especially in the first great hour of political emancipation. But that the women availed themselves of the opportunity to vote is more than evident. They voted, and found that they could do so without the loss of dignity so dolefully prophesied by the opponents of woman suffrage.

Fiscal Issues.

Before the lurid light of the Labour interest the Fiscal question even paled. It goes without saying that New South Wales voted Free Trade and Victoria Protection, although the battle royal raged around extreme Labour views on the one hand and extreme capitalistic and sympathetic Labour views on the other. The average mind, Free Trade as well as Protection, is anxious for fiscal peace, and the question of greater interest for Australia is how far extreme Labour views are going to carry her. The Labour Party is divided on the Fiscal question. It is not a matter of first importance to them. Changes in methods of work and conditions of life and government stand paramount. It is regrettable that their views on these matters are so revolutionary. Almost all men are desirous that better wages and better conditions of work and living should obtain, but when the leaders of the Labour Party openly advocate extreme communistic views, even their sympathisers may well look askance at them. But this is the point round which battles in the immediate future will rage.

Arbitration and Conciliation.

It is safe to assert that these questions must soon come prominently into view. Indeed, the Prime Minister has announced that the Arbitration and Conciliation Bill, argu-

ment upon which was suspended at the close of the session, will be the first Bill dealt with at the opening of Parliament. It is most desirable that something of the kind should be, but it is to be hoped that the Government will straighten its back, and refuse the absolute dictation of the Labour Party. The best employers of labour throughout the Commonwealth are not opposed to the principle, for these have always treated employes with honour, and have no sympathy with sweating, and they will welcome means of settling disputes fairly. The common interests of the community are too important to be dislocated by strikes. Like all war, striking is a barbarous method of settling difficulties, but no question demands more careful handling and tactful management. The interests of both parties must be conserved, but it certainly looks at present as though the tendency is to consider one interest at the expense of the other. Certainly more careful legislation is to be expected under Mr. Deakin's leadership than under that of his predecessor, and the whole continent will watch his movements in this direction with an anxious eye.

The Position of Employers.

That the best employers of labour are in full sympathy with the legitimate aims of workers is evident from the remarks that fell from the lips of speakers at a smoke concert



— Guthrie (S.A.).



H. Turley (Q.).



L. P. Gray (N.S.W.).

Some of the Newly-Elected Senators.

inaugurated by the delegates representing the Commonwealth and New Zealand attending the Conference connected with the Australasian Institute of Marine Engineers in Melbourne on the 21st ult. Captain Currie (Chairman of the Marine Board) and Mr. D. Y. Syme (representing the shipowners) supported the Chairman, Mr. T. G. Johnson, of Brisbane. Captain Currie, in replying to a toast, said, with reference to the prospective Navigation Bill, that—

Whether Marine Boards were continued or not, he hoped that the institutions brought into existence would act fairly as between the interests involved.

Mr. D. Y. Syme said that—

For a long time ship-owners had doubted whether there was safety in a combination of workmen, but they had got past that stage. It was now recognised that the magnitude of interests represented by such a combination must necessarily make the representatives cautious, and as long as men of calm and temperate mind were chosen, and not "firebrands," all would be well. The ship-owners, therefore, did not now object to combination on the part of engineers, or others, as long as with the additional strength that was given by union there was a judicious infusion of moderation. He assured those present that the ship-owners would always be found ready to discuss with the men any trade difficulty which might arise.

This sentiment is indicative of the best feeling that exists among employers of labour, and the sooner that the representatives of Labour appreciate the fact that Capital is not necessarily hostile and heartless, and judge it, not by its worst but by its best expressions, the better it will be for all parties concerned.

The Party's Ultimate Aim.

That the ultimate aim of the Labour Party is something far beyond harmonious relations as between employer and employé is made evident from an outspoken utterance by Mr. Tom Mann at a meeting held after the elections last month. There was no need whatever, he stated, to conceal their intentions or to sail under false colours, and he would never work for an organisation which dare not declare itself in favour of Socialism. To send Labour men into Parliament without any definite aim or object in view would be useless, as the result would only be to patch up the present system of Government. The Labour movement was grow-

ing, but it was not extending as quickly as Socialism was. He argued at some length that unless they possessed plutocracy and established democracy very little good would be effected by their movement. He had, he said, no energy to spend on any labor organisation excepting with a view to establishing Socialism, and he should continue to advocate this system as long as he was in the State, as he believed it was the only one under which poverty could be swept from the country. Mr. Mann must get credit for believing that extreme Socialism is a panacea for all ills. But there are others who are just as anxious for the complete betterment of the world who believe as strongly that that way danger lies. As there is, a number of men and women, who are anxiously striving for the world's weal and the betterment of the working classes, feel compelled to ally themselves against Mr. Mann's movement. Mr. Mann has intimated his intention to leave the platform and instead to take to farming.

The Way Out of the Difficulty.

The present position is a serious menace to Australia's best interests, and the fact that the party can dictate to the Government is not the least serious aspect of it. It must be restrained, and the only way to do this is for the Government and Opposition to unite and form a coalition which would be strong enough to put the brake on extreme legislation. The position is too dangerous for trifling, especially in view of the fact that recent utterances by some of the party point to the fact that they are looking towards Mr. Kingston with longing eyes as a probable leader. Mr. Kingston broke with the Government over an extreme point in a Labour Bill, and did more to render the working of Federation in its early stages difficult than any man, and such a contingency as a Labour Party in power with Mr. Kingston at the head, although the remotest of possibilities, would be tragic. Australia's future is more wrapped up in the attitude of the Government and Opposition to the Labour Party than it is in the Fiscal question. In face of a common danger, that could well be dropped, and a common cause made against the party's extreme intentions. If matters remain as they are, the

door is open to the grossest political immorality and the basest of intrigue. Unless the Government is very wide awake, they may be unconsciously led through a spirit of self-preservation to pander to the "balance of power."

Preferential Trade.

The question of preferential trade cannot be said to have affected the public mind in the elections. It was not made prominent by the Government, whose return cannot in any way be said to indicate any feeling on the part of the people in favour of it. Little or no interest has been taken in it, and so far public feeling is quite apathetic. The echoes of Mr. Chamberlain's voice awaken little interest. The question is looked upon as too academic and too remote for consideration yet. Even the suggestion of Mr. Chamberlain, the feeler put out to ascertain public feeling here, that he should be a special Commissioner to the colonies to explain his position, awakened no interest. Australia feels that it wants to set to work to develop its resources and its trade as far as present conditions allow, without further fiscal eruptions to block its channels of trade and overwhelm its enterprises.

Mr. Deakin's Invitation.

Mr. Deakin's invitation to Mr. Chamberlain is not a response to any expressed wish on the part of Australians. Although given in their name, it must be regarded as personal. The amount of preference he has so far foreshadowed is not likely to inspire Mr. Chamberlain with enthusiasm, and it is not to be wondered at that that gentleman refuses to leave England while his outlook there is so misty. There is no indication yet that Australia will be likely to disturb her revenue tariff to suit his proposals. Extreme Protectionists would possibly hail it as a means of still further blocking trade. In fact, there seems a probability that the Protectionist section of the Labour Party regards that as a possibility, but the Free Trade Party may be depended upon to keep a watchful eye in that direction. We are afraid that the invitation may convey a false impression. If Mr. Deakin intends to advocate Free Trade within the Empire, Mr. Chamberlain might feel flattered, but nothing is further from Mr. Deakin's mind than that.

Immigration Restriction.

The case of the man Stelling has assumed a curious phase. Arrested and charged under the Immigration Restriction Act with being an undesirable immigrant, because, although he could speak four languages, he could not speak a fifth, Greek, he has now been released on the authority of the Prime Minister. The German consul at Sydney, Herr von Buri, has pointed out to the Government that the man is a German on one side of his parentage. The Prime Minister says that he released Stelling on an assurance from Herr von Buri that the man would leave the country on a certain date. Herr von Buri, however, combats this, and declines to accept any responsibility in the matter, and there the case stands at present. There is no doubt that in the administration of the Immigration Restriction Act there has been in some instances a most deplorable lack of tact, and seemingly no effort has been made to prevent the new conditions from unnecessary galling.



Alderman S. E. Lees (New Lord Mayor of Sydney).

**The
Harper Case.**

What may happen to a man in Australia is well exemplified by what has happened to a young New Zealand bank clerk, Mr. Kenneth Harper, in America. In August last Mr. Harper received an appointment from a bank in San Francisco, and left New Zealand to fill it. On arrival there he was refused permission to land, as he was going under contract. He was not permitted to see the manager of the bank to which he was going, and was allowed correspondence with him only under supervision of the Customs authorities. While the Washington authorities were being appealed to he was allowed to land, on the bank finding securities for his remaining in the State till the question was decided. The decision was that he must return to the country from which he had come. The bank then agreed to transfer him to a Vancouver branch (British territory), but permission to land there was refused. The shipping company had to return him to New Zealand. At Honolulu, according to Mr. Harper, he was arrested and lodged in the gaol yard while the ship was in port, for fear he should escape and cause the captain to be fined. The U.S. Consul-General in New Zealand refuses to discuss the matter and says that the Act has been on the Statute books of America for many years, and in thousands of previous cases had been as rigidly enforced as in this instance.

**"O Wad
Some Power."**

This reads like a romance, but our own Act is largely copied from the American Act, while New Zealand rejoices in one on somewhat similar lines. It is an illustration of how ridiculously an Act, which in many respects is desirable, may be mal-administered, and worthy and desirable immigrants kept out. The now historic case of the six hatters is still fresh in everybody's mind, and the case of the shipwrecked "Petriana" sailors is still with us, while the Stelling case is now in progress. To read the above narrative raises a feeling somewhat akin to disgust, and yet that is in all probability the feeling awakened in other countries by our own administration. The Immigration Act should be administered with a broader and more sensible interpretation than has yet been done,

otherwise we are likely to bring ourselves into contempt in the eyes of the world. It is one thing to keep the disreputable and undesirable out. It is another to make the continent so close a preserve that very desirable additions to a small population may be kept out simply because they are not landing on chance without definite prospect of settling down.

**Immigration
Encouragement.**

At the end of January a Conference of State Treasurers is to be held to confer upon the very important question of State debts. It is to be hoped that there may be uniformity of opinion upon the desirability of the Federal Government assuming responsibility for the States. Mr. Deakin has submitted another question for consideration—viz., the cessation of immigration to Australia from the mother country and Europe. He notices that the constant stream from these parts is diverted to lands other than Australia. Here Mr. Deakin is on the right track. We want population, and want it badly. Perhaps the Immigration Restriction Act has helped to keep some away, and if it be administered on sensible lines possibly we may get more population. If Mr. Deakin can do anything to increase immigration he will confer an inestimable blessing on the Commonwealth. Just now rather active measures are employed to keep desirable people out. Last year 62,000 British emigrated to Canada alone. For the year 1901-1902 the excess of arrivals over departures for all the States in the Commonwealth amounted to 55 persons. For the year 1902-1903 the Commonwealth made a crab-like movement backwards, and there was an excess of departures over arrivals. Our state of affairs is serious enough to demand the closest attention of all the State and Federal Parliaments. Our birth rate has fallen, and unless our population is recruited from outside we shall soon be in a parlous condition. We could easily and profitably absorb millions of the surplus population of other lands.

**State
Politics.**

For a time State politics retired into the background, and people almost forgot they were members of States. For the time being Australia realised the dream of many, and

became one State governed by one Parliament. There is no doubt that the Federal Parliament has largely overshadowed the State Parliaments, and this fact is accentuated by so many of the best of the State members offering themselves as Federal candidates. The personnel of the State Parliaments has in the last three years almost entirely changed. It certainly is making more evident the fact that we are too greatly governed; and after a few years of thinking and voting on larger issues it will be probably forced home on electors' minds that the Federal Government may legislate more and more for general needs, and that local needs may be more satisfactorily attended to by very much smaller Parliaments with more limited powers. We are now in the position of paying more for the privilege of governing ourselves than any other country, and the natural growth in Federal sentiment and of thinking in larger spheres must inevitably be to increase the range of Federal politics, and to limit the range of local.

The Growing Tendency.

That the tendency runs this way is evident from the cry for reduction of members that has arisen in some of the States.

The tide of feeling upon which Mr. Irvine was swept into power in Victoria will still be fresh in our readers' minds. This matter has been differently dealt with in New South Wales to what it was in Victoria. In the latter place the Government bravely grasped the nettle and reduced the number of members from 95 to 60. The redistribution of boundaries has just been completed amidst a good deal of heartburning in some electorates. In New South Wales, although the Government had promised to deal with the matter, they played with it out of fear of the Labour Party, which was opposed to the reduction, and at last got themselves out of the difficulty by submitting the question to the people by referendum, which was taken on Federal election day. Even then the referendum was not complete, for opportunity was not given for the electors to state the lowest number of members they deemed necessary. The choice was given of three numbers—125, 100 and 90. The verdict of the electors is overwhelmingly in favour of 90, the voting being nearly four to one, as compared with 125. The number for 100 was

very small. The Labour Party has now changed its position, and asserts that it will do all in its power to give effect to the expressed wish of the people.

Tasmania's Contribution to Reform.

Tasmania is falling in with the saner mood which is taking possession of our States. A number of changes have been made

in the Government service, leave of absence preparatory to retirement being given in many instances, the work of the retiring officers being distributed amongst other officers. This is in pursuance of the scheme of retrenchment laid down by the Government. This kind of thing is evidence of a sincere desire for reform, and is healthful. The civil service in all the States is a great burden for them to bear, and our retrenchments will help to win back for us home confidence and inspire local capitalists with more enthusiasm than extreme legislation has been likely to give them. Our resources are vast, and our credit is good, but might be better, and we do well to curtail unnecessary expenditures and give some proof of our determination to carry on our State business in a business-like fashion.

The Separation Movement.

One cannot but read with regret of the movement instituted in New South Wales towards separation from the Commonwealth.

It is probably confined to a very few men with limited vision, only a very local disorder; but it is nevertheless regrettable. The promoters forget that the States voluntarily bound themselves into an indissoluble union, so close that a revolution would be required to dissolve it. "One nation one destiny," was the sentiment that throbbed in the heart of everyone when Federation was consummated; and the parties to the union of States that promised so much and was so splendidly begun, will refuse to be divorced through any trifling chafings inevitable to the settling and harmonising of strong characters under extremely difficult conditions. Now that the first election is over we feel sure that Australia's sons and daughters will set their faces towards the sunrise with stronger determination that the common weal of the people shall be accomplished, and that all that would tend to dismemberment and disruption shall be cast aside as unworthy of notice.



The "Oogee" before the Accident.

The Kanaka Trouble.

Last month there occurred in Bundaberg a fracas between kanakas and whites, resulting in a white man being killed. It seems that the trouble was precipitated and persisted in by two foolish young white men against two kanakas, and the countrymen of the latter rushed to their aid. After it was over people flocked into town from the races, and being informed of what had happened, expressed anxiety to "deal it out" to the kanakas, who had, however, been got across the river by the police. The police report states that there exists among a certain class of the white population a feeling towards the kanakas, which seems to be actuated by a desire to show the advisability of having a white Australia, and with that object in view they hope to incite the kanakas to commit offences against the law, whereas the kanaka only resents the white men's taunts and assaults. These are disgraceful tactics. It is difficult, under the circumstances, to imagine the kanakas doing other than they did. Already a section of the press is urging the incident as a reason for a white Australia. This is arguing from false premises. It simply proves the existence in our midst of some whites who are undesirables. An inversion of the facts in a foreign country would

be probably deemed sufficient reason for a Government explanation. Four kanakas were each fined 40s. at the police court a day or two after, or three months' imprisonment, on a charge of disorderly conduct, while the kanaka who is supposed to have struck the fatal blow will stand his trial. No mention is made of the young white men who were the cause of the disturbance, and who should receive the greater punishment.

Strikes in Parliament.

The spectacle of a strike of members in two Houses of Parliament in one month in Australasia is certainly unique. It suggests the thought that if carried to excess the law-makers might include Parliaments within the scope of Arbitration and Conciliation Acts. In Victoria, during the discussion on the Bill dealing with the redistribution of seats, Opposition members felt that the proceedings were being reduced to a farce, in that on a word from the Premier his supporters appeared to drop private opinions and fell into line. The Opposition felt powerless in the face of the passive resistance of all the Government supporters to any amendment. At one point the Premier said that he would ask his supporters to oppose all the amendments on the ground that their discussion

would lead to the Bill being gone over again. A division on the amendment that had given rise to the Premier's request showed how completely he was being obeyed, for not a single member crossed the floor of the House. The whole of the Opposition immediately quitted the Chamber. The matter was patched up the next day, and the Opposition returned to work and amendments. West Australia had a somewhat similar experience.

Mr. Irvine's Commendation.

No Australian Premier has better deserved noble praise than has Mr. Irvine that which was bestowed upon him at a meeting of his supporters at the prorogation of the State Parliament. An address couched in terms of high appreciation was presented to him, and all sections of the community were agreed that the tribute expressed therein—

A potent voice in Parliament,
A pillar steadfast in the storm—

was apt and deserved. Mr. Irvine has gained respect the continent over. He came to power at a time when State politics were drifting upon a lee shore. He brought the ability to save the position. He strengthened the hands of reformers in every State. His clear, business-like utterances, full of the earnestness of conviction, compelled attention, and Victoria rallied to him splendidly. Through many severe crises he has steered the ship of State with consummate skill.

New Zealand Legislation

Among the Bills which became law in New Zealand during the last session was one—the Coast-wise Trade Act—called into being by the Navigation Law of the United States, which prevents the carriage of goods coast-wise in the American dominions by any but American ships. By the New Zealand Act, if royal assent be given, that colony will have in her power a means of retaliation to that law and similar ones that may be passed by foreign countries. Even if assent be given to it by the King, its operation will, of course, be limited by any treaty which the Imperial Government may enter into with foreign countries. The penalty for contravention of an Order in Council by a master is forfeiture of his ship.

Another measure—the Preferential Trade Act—which was brought in at the end of the session and passed in one sitting, imposes additional duties on goods imported into the colony which are not the produce or manufacture of some part of the British dominions. The provisions will not apply to goods (with the exception of cement, which, by the way, will pay double duty) imported on or before 31st March, 1904, if the orders for these were sent from New Zealand on or before 16th November, 1903. The Act provides for reciprocal trade between the colony and any part of the British dominions. It does not lower any of the present duties against Britain. How the Preferential Trade proposal plays into the hands of the extreme Protectionist Party without the Empire receiving any benefit!



The "Coogee" lying at the Wharf after the Accident.



The Wreck on the "Coogee's" deck.

Mr. Seddon's Retirement.

Mr. Seddon has again given a strong denial to a persistent rumour that he intends to retire soon from politics. These rumours arise so often that one wonders whether they are inspired, but ever and anon Mr. Seddon denies their truth with characteristic vehemence. He has had an unsurpassed record among Australasian Premiers, and for more than ten years has managed to hold his party together. With very good grace and much wisdom he could now retire from active politics. But that does not belong to his natural constitution, and while he is in Parliament he must lead. He could well retire with honour, and if he did decide to step aside now there would be everything for him to gain. He is still popular, but there are not wanting signs that his party is less cohesive, that his power to control his followers is waning. It would not create surprise were his retirement to be officially announced.

States Compensation.

At the approaching conference of State Treasurers the question of compensating the States for transferred services and properties is to be debated. It is understood that the claim made by the New South Wales Government alone amounts to nearly £4,000,000. The total from all the States will amount to a sum that will probably stagger the Federal elector,

no matter how complacently he may, as a State elector, view his own State's claim.

New Zealand's Credit.

New Zealand's credit is good. The prosperous little colony cannot do other than inspire confidence. Her reputation was sustained last month when her 3 per cents. kept up, while other colonial stocks suffered a decline. The total export value for the year was stated in the November issue of the *Trade Review* at £14,795,921 without re-exports and specie. Of

this sum £4,493,000 was credited to wool, £1,390,647 to dairy produce, and £3,930,022 to meat, frozen, preserved, salted, and tallow. Thus the two latter, in place of being together less than one-half the wool value, considerably exceed the whole. The experts are predicting an increase in the dairy produce values to two millions, a figure not unlikely, as the industry is increasing fast, and the grass this season is everywhere simply phenomenal. Assuming that wool and meat will remain at the level of these figures, a thing about which there is, of course, no certainty, the exports will be slightly larger. New Zealand's prospects are bright. The tenders received for the local loan of half a million were considerably in excess of the sum required, amounting to £677,000 in 47 tenders. True, 4 per cent. is attractive, with a gilt-edged security, but New Zealand's resources are endless.

New Zealand's example in calling for local loans is likely to be followed by West Australia, which is in need of another loan of a million pounds to carry on works to the end of next year. The Government feel that it would be unwise to make application to the English market, and talk of trying to float the loans in the Eastern States. Four per cent. will probably be offered, and the amount will in all probability be fully subscribed.

Australian Finances. Mr. R. L. Nash's contribution on Australian finance to the *Daily Chronicle* is interesting reading. Mr. Nash, the financial editor of the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, is probably the best authority on Australian finance. His testimony is to the effect that the bulk of the borrowings of the Australian States has been wisely invested in revenue producing works, and that despite the fact that loans have in some cases been ill-spent, the security is much more in value than the total indebtedness, and is unimpeachable.

Speaking at Wollongong during the last month, Mr. J. Ashton, M.L.A., one of the most thoughtful and promising of New South Wales politicians, delivered a most scathing rebuke to the Government over its notoriously rash expenditure. He said:—

Under their administration the public debt had increased from £65,000,000 to £82,500,000, an increase of £17,500,000. No wonder the Government could boast that they had beaten all previous records when they had spent as much in that period as it took their predecessors twelve years to expend. Last year the Government spent £2,500,000 more than was expended by Victoria, Queensland and Tasmania put together, although their combined territory was two and a-half times larger than this State, and their population exceeded ours by 500,000. The loan expenditure of this Government amounted to £500,000 more than was expended by all the rest of the States of the Commonwealth put together. During the last two years the See Government had spent between 35 and 36 millions. Notwithstanding the late disastrous drought the revenue received by the State was unparalleled. The present Government, he declared, had done more to impair and wreck the credit of the State than any or all of the previous Governments. They were now in the position that they did not know which way to look to make both ends meet. When they could not borrow anywhere else they levied upon every penny of the deposits in the Savings Banks of the State—a most unwarrantable proceeding, and one which, if adopted by a private citizen, would be followed by serious consequences.

Mr. Ashton does not speak hastily, and weighs his words well. There are many indications just now that the See Government is tottering to its fall, and one of the strongest is the fact that all over the State feeling is running high against the wild and reckless financial policy of the Government.

Over the sunshine and merry-making at Christmastide there came a very dark cloud when the news of the "Coogee" disaster.

The news of the "Coogee" disaster arrived, telling of the crashing of the steamer into the bows of the "Fortunato Figari" during a fog, the dismantling of her deck, the tragic deaths of Captain Carrington and the seaman Golly, and the mutilation of Durant, the second officer. The enquiry by the Marine Board is proceeding, and full investigation will be made. One of the saddest features is that Captain Carrington was desirous of reaching home to have Christmas dinner with his family for the first time for many years. In these disasters there are always some bright examples of heroism, and the one which in this case shines out most clearly is the courage and endurance of Miss Muir, the stewardess, who untiringly tended poor Durant till medical aid arrived. This disaster makes the second due to fogs in Bass Strait in the course of a few weeks, the other case being that of the "Petriana." The wreck of the "Elingamite," which also occurred in a fog off the coast of New Zealand, and the crashing of the ill-fated "Wairarapa" upon Barrier Island in a fog, sending nearly 100 souls into eternity, are still recent history.



The "Fortunato Figari," showing damaged bow.

Our Harvest.

While we write, a cataract of golden grain is pouring into the channels of commerce. Never in the history of Australia has such a harvest been known. Had our flocks and herds not been decimated by the drought, a wave of prosperity of unprecedented volume would have swept over the land. As it is, many whom blank ruin was staring in the face a few months ago are already looking into the smiling face of prosperity.

New Caledonia.

Australians generally will be grateful to Mr. Allerdale Grainger, South Australia's Agent-General, for his effort to induce France to cease using New Caledonia as a penal settlement. Mr. Grainger accompanied the English Parliamentary party on its recent friendly visit to Paris, and has since written to the group of members of the French Chamber of Deputies who support arbitration in all Anglo-French disputes, suggesting that the cordial feeling existing between the nations renders the moment an opportune one for a friendly advance on France's part, that the prosperity of the islands would follow, and that France would gain Australia's lasting gratitude. This question of New Caledonia is one of perennial interest to Australians, who would be indeed glad to see so acute a danger spot removed from proximity to their shores. Only recently a boat load of escapees found their way hither. Fortunately they were prevented from escaping in the Commonwealth.

Mr. Seddon and South Africa.

Mr. Seddon can never resist the temptation to supervise the interests of the people of other lands. He is now making a protest against the introduction of Chinese to the Rand, and has asked the Federal Government to unite with him. Probably the South African authorities will politely ask him to mind his own business. However desirable it may be to keep out Chinese labour from South Africa, Mr. Seddon may thank himself for partly helping to bring about the position. In an open letter to him in a New Zealand paper the other day from a South African resident, it was pointed out that conditions for Britishers are not any more congenial now than they were under the Republic.

Sir Arthur Havelock.

Acting on medical advice, Sir Arthur Havelock has resigned the Governorship of Tasmania. The customary leave of absence will be granted, and Sir John Dodds, the Chief Justice, will discharge the vice-regal functions during His Excellency's leave. Sir Arthur arrived in Hobart on November 8, 1901.

The "Wallaroo" Disaster.

The list of New Year disasters was added to by the collapse of the combustion boiler on the warship "Wallaroo" on her journey to Hobart from Sydney for artillery practice. The boiling water was forced into the engine-room and one of the firemen killed outright, while three others were so severely scalded that they succumbed to their injuries an hour or two after the accident. Four others, of whom one has since died, were dreadfully injured.

The War-Cloud in the Far East.

The relations between Russia and Japan in the Far East have become very strained, and war has been constantly predicted as inevitable during the last few weeks. Fortunately, thus far saner councils have prevailed. There are several causes which make very strongly for peace. War in the Far East could so easily develop into a European war of disastrous magnitude that the influence of all the Powers who might be drawn in, especially England and France, will be brought to bear on Russia and Japan to settle their differences without appealing to the dread arbitrament of the sword. The Tsar, who summoned the Peace Conference, will strive for peace. Japan cannot but realise that a war now would jeopardise her very existence, and, whatever the result, would bankrupt her financial resources. Last, but by no means least, the Russian Ambassador at Peking, M. Lessar, is a strong man, although physically weak, and will do his utmost to avert war. He was for years Chief Secretary in London, and at all times he strove for peace, saying that, if war must come, let it be later rather than sooner. To delay the outbreak of hostilities is often to prevent them altogether.

LONDON, Dec. 1st, 1903.

**The Health of
the Kaiser.**

A grim shudder passed over the world on November 7th, when a bulletin was published announcing that the Kaiser had undergone an operation for a polypus on the vocal cord, the existence of which had until that moment been entirely unsuspected by anyone outside the immediate *entourage* of the Emperor. The doctors cloaked up the significance of the operation as best they could. It was an entirely benign polypus, consisting of a very soft connective tissue, containing only a few cells. At first everyone endeavoured to believe the doctors, but gradually as the days passed, and it was evident, despite the satisfactory progress which the Emperor was said to have been making, that he was really very ill, a sickening doubt began to find expression, privately rather than publicly, both in Germany and abroad. No one can forget the family history. Both father and mother died from that dread disease, which up to the present has baffled all the efforts of medical science. It was not, however, until the news came that the Emperor was still speechless, and had been ordered to Italy, that these forebodings became general. A private correspondent, repeating the rumours current in Continental courts, declares that it is an open secret that the Kaiser is going as his father went, and a statement was added that he is only too well aware of his own condition. We all hope that these stories may be entirely without foundation, but the haunting doubt casts a sombre cloud over the future of Germany. Apart altogether from its political importance, it would be difficult to conceive a more tragic and pathetic figure than that of the Kaiser in the full vigour of his executive activity suddenly clutched at the throat by the inexorable hand of fatal disease. To everyone upon this earth Death cometh soon or late; but to see the strong man rejoicing in his youth and strength fall out just as he has got his work well in hand is enough to touch the most callous heart.

**The Future of
the Fatherland.**

It is premature, and would be improper to speculate upon the consequences which might follow the prolonged indisposition, not to speak of the possible decease of the strong, capable, active ruler who, ever since he dis-

missed the old pilot, has taken Germany full steam ahead past all the rocks of foreign affairs, and through all the shoals and quicksands of her domestic problems. For the last dozen years the Kaiser has been Germany to such an extent that it is difficult to conceive of the German Empire without seeing him in the foretop of the State. His lithe, energetic figure, and his strongly-marked features, with the turned-up moustaches, which serve the Continental caricaturist as well as Mr. Chamberlain's eye-glass serves our local artists, his ebullient self-confidence, and the gaiety of heart in which he attacks with the air of an invincible conqueror every problem in art, science, literature and politics, are so familiar that even his temporary seclusion creates a void which is felt far beyond the limits of the Fatherland. Germany, which has enjoyed the benefits, would, in the case of such a misfortune as his premature removal, suffer all the disadvantages of an autocracy. There can be no mistake greater than to imagine that autocracy only exists in Russia. It existed in the Liberal party for years under Mr. Gladstone. It exists at the present moment among the rank and file of the Conservative party under Mr. Chamberlain. Great individualities confer great services upon the nations and the parties whom they lead, but neither in politics nor in any other realm does Nature allow us to have anything for nothing. Everything has its price, and the price of a Gladstone or a Kaiser must be paid for heavily by his successors. The monopoly of initiative, the superb self-assertion of the dominant will, are very apt to leave those over whom these gifts have been exercised in a state of training very unfit for the responsibilities which they are liable at any moment to inherit. With the exception of Von Bülow and the Socialist leaders, there are singularly few German personalities visible outside Germany. As for the heir-apparent, he is at present the darkest of dark horses.

**The
King and Queen
of Italy.**

In these days there is no danger of belittling even the titular office of Kingship. Of this, we have another reminder in the visit paid last month by the King and Queen of Italy to England. It was a return visit for that



[Hill and Saunders.]

Photograph by]
Duke of
Connaught.

Queen
Elena.

Queen
Alexandra.

King of
Italy.

King
Edward.

Prince of
Wales.

A ROYAL GROUP AT WINDSOR.

which King Edward VII. paid to Rome in the spring of the year. From a merely scenic point of view the visit was a great success, but no one, not even the greatest democrat, can deny that the presence of King Victor Emmanuel and his Montenegrin Queen brought much more vividly home to the mind of the average man the fact that Italy and Britain were on friendly terms, than the visit of half a dozen Prime Ministers in succession. Royalties, even if they have no other function, serve the purpose of national antennæ. When ants communicate they appear to converse by means of these sensitive filaments. No other parts of the body seem able to convey the ideas which find a channel of expression through the antennæ. So it is with the visits of monarchs. In the case of the King and Queen of Italy, their visit possessed somewhat more than ceremonial significance. The King counts for much in the direct government of his country, and he undoubtedly was impressed, and rightly impressed, by the enthusiastic heartiness with which he and his wife were received by every living being whom they met between Windsor and the Guildhall. Friendship for Italy is an old tradition with the masses of our people, and

there was no mistaking the heartiness of the popular welcome given to the King and Queen as they drove through the gaily-decorated streets of the city.

The Anglo-French Rapprochement.

In Republics, which have for reasons good or bad divested themselves of their royal antennæ, nothing remains to be done but to make the best shift we can with such substitutes for monarchical ceremonial as can be supplied by the international picnics which have been this year so happily introduced into the recognised means of the fraternal intercourse of nations. Last month quite a drove of members of Parliament of both Houses, headed by Lord Avebury and Lord Brassey, descended upon France and spent a week enjoying the hospitality of the nation. They visited Paris, and were *fêted* everywhere, and then made an excursion to Bordeaux in the provinces, finding in every part of France the same warm welcome which they received in the capital. For years past a handful of stalwart friends of peace and arbitration have visited countries on the Continent with messages of peace and goodwill, but it is only in our time that we have seen a whole

regiment of ordinary M.P.'s such as Sir William Houldsworth hastening across the Channel for the purpose of expressing national goodwill. The English party which arrived in France on November 25th numbered 200 persons, including ladies, who formed a new and welcome addition to the international picnic. Baron d'Estournelles may be congratulated upon the success of the return visit which was entirely due to his public-spirited initiative last summer.

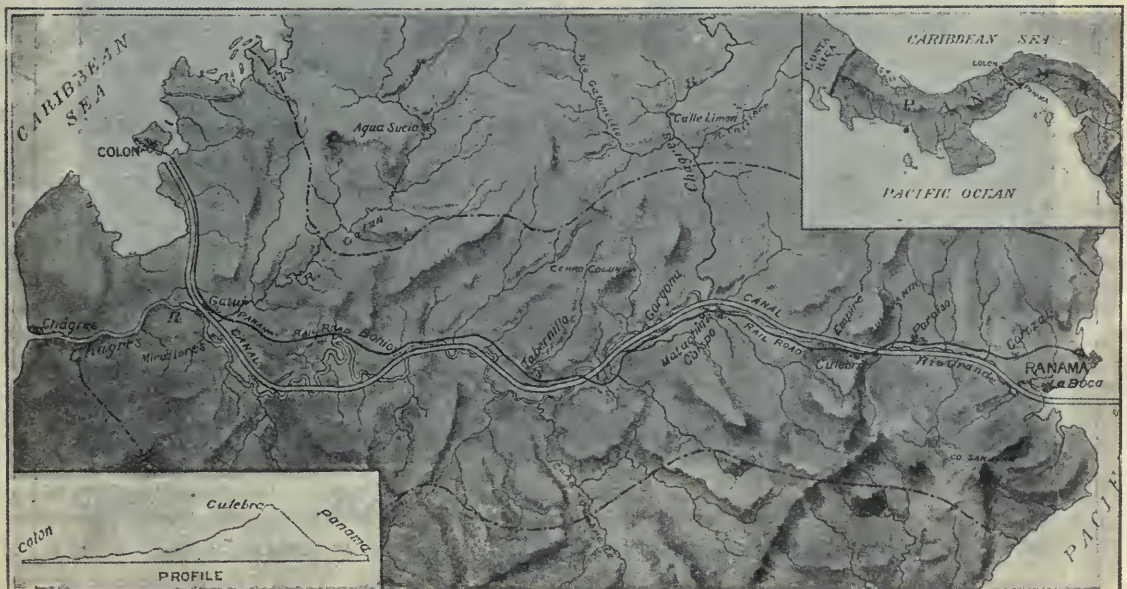
Mr. Bryan in Britain.

England had the opportunity of welcoming last month another distinguished visitor, who, although not a crowned head or the chief of the executive of a great nation, may nevertheless be regarded as a representative personage of the first rank. Mr. William J. Bryan, who spent some busy weeks last month in studying English institutions, and visiting English and Irish cities, may be out of the running as Democratic candidate for the next American Presidential election, but nothing can take away from William J. Bryan the fact that on two occasions he was regarded by very nearly half of one of the greatest nations in the world as its ablest leader, the man whom of all others they would have elected to rule over them. Half the American people represent a popular aggregate almost equal in number to the whole population of the British Isles. Mr. Bryan told me that he

enjoyed his visit immensely. He discovered with great delight that the American notion that Englishmen cannot enjoy a joke and have no appreciation of humour is entirely without foundation. He rejoiced especially in finding the solidarity of ideas which united the English-speaking people on both sides of the sea. Mr. Bryan made a very good impression in England wherever he went, not merely on account of his fine commanding personality and his sonorous eloquence, but still more because of the simplicity and fervour with which he expressed his belief in moral principles. It may make some of his followers squirm, but he reminded Englishmen much more of the type of the great American evangelists, such as Moody, than the politicians who have hitherto visited us from the Western world.

Panama, the Latest Republic.

A new sovereign state has been added to the sisterhood of nations. In such grandiloquent phrase may be described the result of the local revolution in the Isthmus of Panama which has led to the severance of Panama from the Republic of Colombia. The new state contains a population of 300,000 persons, or fewer than the inhabitants of Sheffield. This handful of people, however, possess an importance altogether out of proportion to their numbers. For they sit



By courtesy of

The Panama Canal.

[Collier's Weekly.



Photo by]

THE HON. W. JENNINGS BRYAN.

[Haines.

Ex-Democratic Candidate for the United States Presidency, who is on a visit to Europe.

astraddle of the route by which the United States Government proposes to dig the Inter-oceanic Canal.

The Cause of the Revolution. Nothing more convenient for the United States could possibly have happened; and it was so convenient that cynical persons

who believe that nothing ever happens conveniently for anybody unless it has been a put-up job, have been casting odious doubts on the sincerity and good faith of the United States. There is, however, no reason to resort to any such sinister explanations of the success of the revolution. The Government of Washington had been negotiating a treaty with the Colombian Government by which the United States were to take over the Panama Canal, buying out the French Company at a price of eight millions sterling. The United States pledged themselves to raise all the necessary funds for completing the Canal. To the inhabitants of Panama, especially to those who lived on the line traversed by the Canal, the advantages of such a treaty were overwhelming. They were naturally chagrined when the Colombian Legislature refused to ratify the agreement, and the United States announced that they would transfer their attention to Nicaragua. Seeing themselves left out in the cold, they promptly decided to make a revolution and set up a sovereign state of their own. They received immediate moral, and promise of material, support from the United States Government, which is bound by treaty to secure the safety of the railway across the Isthmus. The Colombian Government was unable to attack Panama except by sea, and the sea route being barred by the United States, the new republic came into existence on November 3rd. On the 6th Mr. Secretary Hay issued a statement claiming that the United States was entitled to exercise paramount control over Isthmian transit. This right, he declared, ran with the land, quite irrespective of the *personnel* or central location of the Government. Seven days later President Roosevelt received the diplomatic representative of the new Republic at Washington; a few days later Panama was recognised by the French Government—both Governments having personal interests in the creation of a small State, with

which they could deal, free from the complications of South American politics. On November 18th a new treaty was signed by the representatives of the United States and of Panama, which gives the United States supreme jurisdiction over a strip of territory several miles in breadth running across the Isthmus.

The Role of the United States. Some sarcastic comments have been indulged in about the share, moral or otherwise, of the United States Government in the hatching out of this chicken of a Panama Republic. The new Treaty, which practically secures to the United States sovereign rights over the belt of territory through which the canal is to be cut, is a long step towards the realisation of the popular view of the American people frankly expressed by Dr. Shaw in the current number of the *American Review of Reviews*, when he says:—

We have long maintained that there were sound reasons why Panama should be detached, freed from all future connection with wars and revolutions, whether in South America or in Central American states, and brought under the peaceful protection of the United States for its own welfare and for the good of all.

President Roosevelt, in his message to Congress, laid down very strong doctrine as to the rights and duties of the United States in its dealings with the Central American peoples who might presume to object to the construction of a canal through territory hitherto regarded as their own. He said:—

The United States should finally decide which is the best route, and should then give notice that it can no longer submit to trifling and insincere dealings on the part of those whom accident of position has placed in temporary control of the ground through which the route must pass. If they fail to come to such an agreement, we must forthwith take the matter into our own hands.

The phrase in which the rulers of a Sovereign State are described as "those whom accident of position has placed in temporary control of the ground" is superb. What a pity no one was clever enough to invent it for our own use when we "took the matter into our own hands" in South Africa.



By Special Permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."

Forced Favours.

THE GRAND LAMA OF THIBET: "Now then, what's your business?"
 BRITISH LION: "I've come to bring you the blessings of Free Trade."
 THE GRAND LAMA OF THIBET: "I'm a Protectionist. Don't want 'em."
 BRITISH LION: "Well, you've got to have 'em!"

The Raid in Thibet.

The warning note which I sounded some months since in these pages as to the probability of a new war in the heart of Central Asia has proved to be only too well founded. Lord Curzon, it is now announced, has ordered an expedition to advance into Thibet. The Grand Lama or his advisers in the City of Lhasa object now, as they have ever done, to the intrusion of the foreigner. There is not a scrap of evidence to show that they regard the Russians with more favour than they regard the English. But Anglo-Indian officialdom is uneasy. The Thibetans appear to regard foreigners bringing imports into their country much in the same light as Mr. Chamberlain regards the foreigners who dump their goods into Britain, and, therefore, they are to be brought to sounder economic views by Maxim guns and mountain artillery. For months past Colonel Younghusband with a small British force has been encamped at Khamba Jong, eighty miles within the Thibetan frontier, waiting for envoys

from the Dalai Lama, who were expected to arrive from the capital to discuss questions of trade. The expected envoys did not arrive, and so Colonel Younghusband, it is now reported, will advance ninety miles further into the country to a point within 150 miles from Lhasa. This is regarded as a menace of invasion, and the Thibetans are distributing rifles to the people in order to bar the passage of the invader. Thus questions of peace and war, of invasion and conquest, are decided without any hint being given to Parliament as to what was in the wind. Yet we are supposed to be a self-governing people.

More Bloodshed in Somaliland.

Not content with meditating a campaign on the frozen house-top of the world in Central Asia, the Government has begun again the aimless, barbarous and perilous campaign against the Mad Mullah in Somaliland. The worst feature of this renewed campaign is the extent to which we are not merely fighting ourselves but are stirring up the Abyssinians to fight also. Why should we embroil these African tribes in our quarrels? This time we are assured



Photo by]

Lord Curzon.

[Elliott & Fry]

the Mullah is to be smashed once for all. But hitherto these confident predictions have seldom been justified by the event. On the other side of the sea, in the hinterland of Aden, we have been administering summary chastisement to Arab tribes, who were accused of looting His Majesty's mails, by the simple process of blowing up the houses of their villagers with gun-cotton and destroying the crops upon which they had to live through winter, just for all the world as if the Royal Irish and Dublin Fusiliers employed in the task had been Turkish Bashi-Bazouks let loose in Macedonia.

The Truce in Macedonia. The news from Macedonia is as bad as could be expected. The unfortunate inhabitants are perishing of starvation and cold amid the blackened ruins of their former homes. Fighting is off for the present. Dying is now the order of the day. Mr. Balfour and M. Delcassé having both declared that the demands of Austria and Russia were an irreducible minimum that must be enforced, the Sultan, with many groans, has accepted the Austro-Russian Reform Scheme in principle. It will come to nothing. Accept or reject, it is all the same to the unfortunate Macedonians, for no reform is worth the paper on which it is written so long as the direct executive authority of the Sultan continues to prevail in Macedonia.

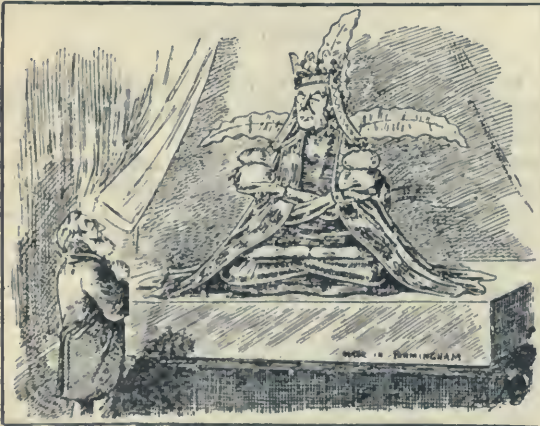
Mr. Balfour's Apologia. Mr. Balfour has done well to appoint Lord Esher, with Sir J. Fisher and Sir G. Clarke, as a triumvirate charged to remodel the administration of the War Office on the lines of the Admiralty. Sir T. Wemyss Reid, curiously enough, ascribes this to the initiative of Mr. Arnold Forster—much, probably, to the latter's surprise. But Mr. Balfour did not do well when, in attempting to defend his administration for the hideous maladministration of the war, he tried to shuffle out of it by laying all the blame—for his own misdemeanours—upon those horrid Liberals who, in their three years of office, left the Army in such a state that even after three years of Unionist Administration it was still unable to cope with the Boers. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's retort is unanswerable. Speaking at Newport, he said:—



Viscount Esher.

In 1896, after I had been out of office for more than six months, and they had had time to look about them, Mr. Balfour, this same gentleman who says I starved the Army, went to Manchester on January 15th, and said:— "No, gentlemen, there never was a moment, I believe, in the recent history of this country when the British Empire was a better fighting machine than it is at this time, thanks to the energetic efforts of successive Governments, principally the Unionist Government, which existed between 1886-1892, and the Home Rule Government which succeeded between 1892 and 1895. Chiefly through their efforts in the last decade or more an addition has been made to the fighting power of the Empire, of which the Empire itself, I believe, is unaware."

Mr. Balfour made no attempt to explain away the two supreme blunders of the Government: (1) the refusal to recognise the fact that the Orange Free State was certain to join the Transvaal, and (2) the pettish obstinacy with which they refused to listen to the repeated warnings of General Butler, the British Commander-in-Chief in South Africa. As there was nothing



(From the Westminster Gazette.)

I. Mares' Nests.

The Mad Haller discovers some more of those dreadful dump birds.

II. His Game.

MR. C.: "Have you begun to think about next year's Budget?"
THE CHANCELLOR: "Well, father, I've given them a hint about taking something off the Income-tax, but I don't quite know what to do about Indirect Taxation. I suppose if I reduce the Income-tax I ought to do the same with tea and sugar and that sort of thing."

MR. C.: "For heaven's sake, my boy, don't do that! You'll spoil my game. You must keep the taxes on tea and sugar and coffee, because I've promised to take them off against the duties on bread and corn and dairy produce."

III. The Idol that He Loves.

MR. JESSE COLLINGS: "You are perfectly lovely—I will never examine OUR JOE!"

to be said, as there could be nothing said in extenuation or mitigation of these decisive mistakes, Mr. Balfour said nothing, and he was right. But he allowed judgment to go by default, and that judgment is registered against him.

"The Rake's Progress."

The papers continue to publish copious accounts of speeches on what is called by courtesy the Fiscal Controversy, but which in reality is little more or less than an exposure of the ranting rhetoric by which Mr. Chamberlain continues to endeavour to inflame the public mind. One gets a little weary and even impatient at having to treat seriously such arrant nonsense as the great demagogue serves up with curried sauce to his admirers. So far as argument goes, there is nothing more to be said. He makes promises which he cannot perform, repeats assertions which are proved to be false, and always winds up with suggestions that everyone who does not accept his lightest word as gospel truth is a "little Englander," and, therefore, little better than a traitor. He is refuted point by point next day, but the day after he gets up and repeats once more all his old fallacies, trots out all his exploded statistics, and tears passion to tatters in his appeals to the gallery not to "take it lying down," but to hit somebody somewhere. The fact that we should have to deal the hardest blow against ourselves he conveniently ignores. And he is equally oblivious to the fact that there is not a single colony in the Empire which shows the slightest inclination to make the preference, about which he raves so constantly, a stepping-stone to closer unity. He adjures us to make sacrifices with one breath, and then tells us in the next that if we do what he asks it will be money in our pockets all the time. He tells us that the Empire will promptly go to pieces unless we tax our children's bread, and waxes hysterical about dumping, and then, almost in the same breath, waves the flag in praise of Canadian loyalty, regardless of the fact that Canada dumps more manufactured iron into our ports than any of the foreign nations whose imports he professes to dread. If any other man but Mr. Chamberlain

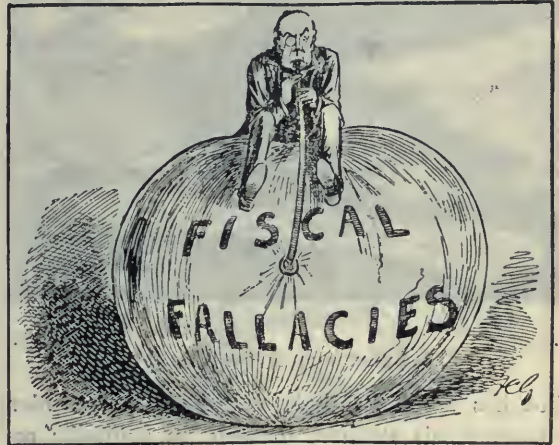
were to make such an exhibition of himself habitually on public platforms, sensible men would give up listening to him, and would no more dream of wasting time in answering his nonsense than they would devote their leisure to demonstrating the rotundity of the world or the truth of the multiplication table.

The Secret of His Strength

The only reason for this extraordinary condescension on the part of serious politicians is to be found in their timidity, not to say cowardice, and their utter lack of confidence in the common sense of the average citizen. Why Liberals, of all people in the world, whose whole system is based upon confidence in the people, should pay the nation so ill a compliment as to assume that such a man, with such a record, dealing with matters of vital interest to every citizen, might possibly secure the support of the electorate, can only be explained by the demoralisation which resulted from the exploits of the same adventurer at the last general election. But they forget two things: first, that the nation was then in the middle of a war into which it had been inveigled unawares; and, secondly, that the memory of the fraud practised upon it on that occasion is quite sufficient security that the nation will not permit itself to be befooled a second time. Once bit, twice shy. A nation which has just opened its eyes to the ghastly mess which Mr. Chamberlain made of one little war with a handful of farmers, is not going to give him *carte blanche* to declare fiscal war against all the world. If we cannot trust the sober second thoughts of the British public, where are we, and what becomes of our faith in democracy?

A Baseless Fear.

There would be some reason for this almost superstitious dread of Mr. Chamberlain if there were any signs in any quarter that any considerable section of the community, outside his own immediate party following, showed any disposition to admit that two and two make five just because Mr. Chamberlain says so. Let us look at the matter dispassionately and see how we stand. Up to the present time every Conservative candidate who has faced the ballot



I. "What I Have Said—"

(With apologies to Sir John Tenniel.)

The Mad Hatter goes to his Publishers.

Mr. Chamberlain undoubtedly has said what he has said, but there are some remarkable omissions from his speeches on the fiscal question just published in pamphlet form. Perhaps he dropped some of the sheets on his way to his publishers.

II. His Own Breath.

An old negro "Mammy," having seen her mistress inflate an air-cushion and then sit on it, rushed out in great excitement declaring that "Missus wus sottin' on 'er own bref."

III. Reviving a Decaying Industry.

GHOST OF SMUGGLER: "Here's a health to you, sir! I hope you'll succeed in bringing back the good old times."

(Mr. Gould's Cartoons in the Westminster Gazette.)



Puck.]

[New York.

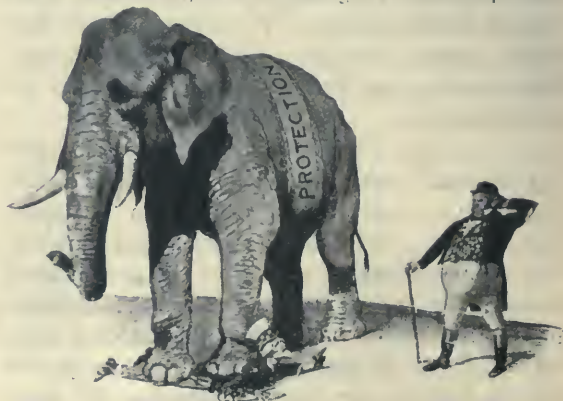
The Substance or the Shadow.

box has found it absolutely necessary, in order to secure his election, to issue an emphatic repudiation of any desire to tax food, although the food tax is the very pivot of Mr. Chamberlain's policy. Notwithstanding these disclaimers, the taint of Chamberlainism has been sufficient either to lose the seat or to diminish the majority of every Conservative candidate who has faced a constituency since last May. He has rent his own party in twain from top to bottom, with the result that no fewer than seven or eight of his former colleagues in the Salisbury Cabinet felt themselves constrained to appear on a platform in support of the Duke of Devonshire's unsparing denunciation of Mr. Chamberlain's nostrums. While he has split his own party, he has united the Liberals; Lord Rosebery has fallen on the neck of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who has returned the embrace with enthusiasm. There is no longer a rift in the Liberal lute, and the rallying cry of all is "Down with Chamberlain!" The shipping interest, almost invariably Conservative, sees with reason in Mr. Chamberlain its most dangerous enemy; while as for the masses of the country, there has not in our time been any great political question upon

which all the articulate representatives of labour were so absolutely at one as they are to-day in opposition to Mr. Chamberlain.

The Evidence of His Failure.

The timorous Liberals keep on talking as if Mr. Chamberlain has a ghost of a chance. The fact is, Mr. Chamberlain is a beaten man, and when the general election comes, come it soon or come it late, the Liberals will marvel that they should have been so long hag-ridden by a nightmare. But the doubting Thomases exclaim: "What, then, do you make of Mr. Chamberlain's meetings?" What infants must men be to talk of a crowded and enthusiastic meeting as if it afforded any proof of the real trend of public opinion in a constituency. Over and over again in London elections it has been remarked that all the enthusiasm and all the great meetings were in favour of the Liberals, who were always at the bottom of the polls. Mr. Chamberlain is a very effective demagogue, he is fighting hard against tremendous odds with splendid pluck. He is fighting his last battle, and every hour brings him nearer to irremediable ruin. Under those circumstances, "E'en the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to cheer." But do these timorous folk imagine that there are no enthusiastic meetings on the other side? There has not been a Free Trade meeting held in any part of the country, addressed by any speaker approaching to Mr. Chamberlain's fighting capacity, that has not been just as crowded and equally enthusiastic as those which he addressed. Ask John Burns, for instance, who has been addressing two meetings a week up and



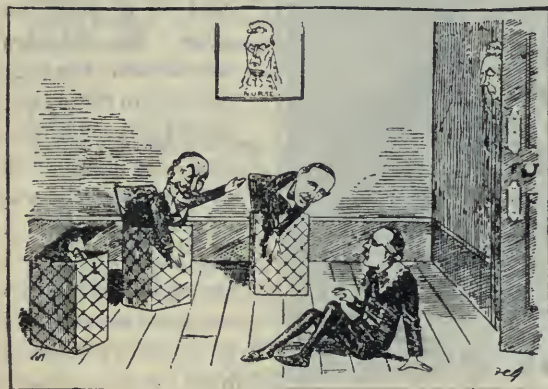
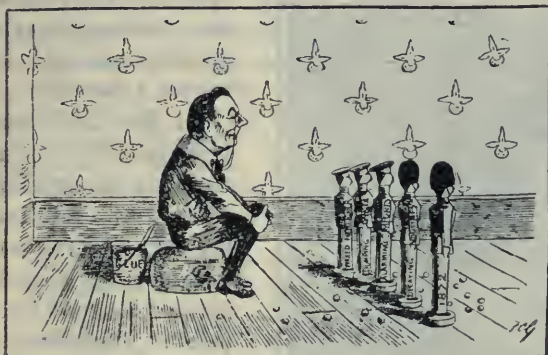
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[New York.

UNCLE SAM: "I hear you want an elephant. Why don't you take this one?"

down the country for a month past, and he will tell you that he has never seen such meetings as those great assemblages which with unanimous enthusiasm applauded his invective against Mr. Chamberlain and the food tax. As the result of his recent experiences Mr. Burns declares that, whereas last May he said he thought Mr. Chamberlain would be snowed under, now he thinks that "steam-rollered" over would be the more accurate description of the fate awaiting him. It is not meetings which scare our Liberals, for, as I have said, there are meetings both sides and many more meetings in opposition to Mr. Chamberlain than those in

his support. What really hypnotises them with a kind of helpless terror is the fact that they have allowed the press of the country to pass into the hands of men who, for reasons of their own, have converted their newspapers into sounding-boards for Mr. Chamberlain. In Birmingham, for instance, we have within an area inhabited by two millions of people five daily papers, and not one of them Liberal; and the same kind of thing is to be found elsewhere. Liberals allow these lively oracles of the press to be tuned by their political opponents, and then, finding that they all sound the same note in horrid chorus, their hearts fail them for fear.



I. Glued Down.

"The boy is said to be father to the man, and in the case of young Joseph Chamberlain, we have an illustration of the truth of the proverb in an amusing incident that has been recorded of his youthful days. He once challenged one of his sisters to a game of battles, each being provided with a regiment of soldiers and a pop-gun. Joseph won easily, but his sister subsequently discovered that he had taken the precaution to glue his men to the floor!"—From an article on the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, by W. J. WINTLE, in the *London Magazine*, October, 1903.

II. The Unhappy Child.

NURSE (Chamberlain): "Now, child, don't play with those horrid things."

CHILD (Balfour): "I ain't playing with them—they're playing with me."

(From the *Westminster Gazette*.)

III. Fox and Rabbit.

FIRST RABBIT: "Come and play with me, Michael—I'm a fox, and I'll catch you."

SECOND RABBIT: "No! I'm the Fox, and I'll catch you."

THE REAL FOX: "I'll catch you both."

IV. Treble and Bass.

THE CONCERTINA PLAYER: "I'm quite sure no one can hear my tune."
[If a company of itinerant musicians comes into your street and the cornet strikes up a military march of a resounding character, the gentleman with the concertina cannot expect to attract much notice. His performance may be very meritorious, for all we know, but we cannot hear it; and perhaps I may carry this musical illustration a little further. When your door-bell rings and the gentleman with the concertina comes to solicit recognition, you take it for granted that anything you give him will be shared with the noisy performer outside.—SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN at Frome, Nov. 17, 1903.]

[We have ventured to make the noisy performer with a drum instead of a cornet, as drumming seems a more apt description.]

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—LORD NORTHCOTE,

The Governor-General of the Commonwealth of Australia.

Lord Northcote is one of those men of whom all the world speaks well, and in Lady Northcote he has a wife whose praise is equally widespread. If he cannot make a success of the role of Australian Governor-General, the post itself had better be abolished. For Lord Northcote, so far as the public knows, has never made a mistake in his life. He has no enemies, and all who know him are his friends. He is a genuine, quiet, thorough-good-sort kind of a man, loyal and true, with a clear judgmental head on his shoulders, and no nonsense about him, no bounce, and no "side."

He is neither pushful like Mr. Chamberlain, nor self-assertive like others who may be left unnamed. He has stuck to his work, and done his duty in whatever rank in life it has pleased Providence to place him. As he has been in Britain and in Bombay, so he will be in Australia. He is the very antithesis of Lord Curzon, whose restless energy and intense consciousness

of his superiority is hardly tolerable even in India, and would be absolutely intolerable in Australia. He is not a German bureaucrat like Lord Milner, who knows that he knows so much better than other people as to be an irritation even when he is right and a positive peril when, as sometimes happens, he is wrong. He is not

an extravagant man. He will not find his allowance inadequate. He is no prancing pro-consul. Neither is he a great actor who is forever posing as the central figure on the political stage. He is plain born and bred English country gentleman, whose word is as good as his bond, who inspires affection and commands confidence. He is, therefore, so far as it is possible for the British public to conceive the situation at the Antipodes, the ideal Governor-General for Australia.

"I like drab men best," said Mr. Morley to me on one occasion when I was descanting upon the fascination of the Russian Bayard, General Skobloff. Lord Northcote is a drab man after Mr. Morley's own heart. He has it not in him to be guilty of a raging indiscretion. He keeps on the even tenor of his way, straying neither to the left hand nor to the right. He gets on no one's nerves. He is a steady stager, a hard worker and a conscientious administrator. During his long career in official



Photo by]

Lord Northcote.

[Russell & Sons.

positions, and in the House of Commons, he never made a speech which burnt its way into the popular mind, or did anything picturesque or particularly heroic. He is as incapable of converting his official position into a pedestal for self-display as he is of petty intrigue or personal meanness. As Gover-

nor-General, the Australian Ministers will find in him an unobtrusive councillor and an experienced friend. He will be no figure head, for he is too sensible to be ignored, but he will make no dictator, for he has in him the soul of a constitutional sovereign whose power rests upon influence and not upon authority.

HIS FATHER'S SON.

He was born so, for he is the true son of his father, the first Earl of Iddesleigh, better known in history as Sir Stafford Northcote, who, sixty years ago, began his career as private secretary of Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Justin McCarthy, in his new volume, "Portraits of the Sixties," devotes several pages to the delineation of the character of Lord Iddesleigh, and in describing the father he might be writing of the son. He says:—

He could take the measure of a man with a readiness and a precision which I have seldom found equalled, and he was as quick and as willing to recognise real merit as to analyse self-satisfied pretension. Northcote never allowed political antagonism to influence his personal relations with other men, and this habit in him seemed to come not from any studied resolve to cultivate impartiality, but to be the result of his natural kindness and the liberality of his mind.

No man in either House enjoyed more fully the confidence and respect of all political parties. I cannot believe that he could ever have made a personal enemy, or that he could ever have lost a sincere friend. No man could have been more truly considerate in his dealings with his political opponents. During the fiercest controversies he never lost his self-control, his good temper, or his courteous way of meeting his antagonists.

Northcote had little or no respect for the antiquated form of partisan administration; he did not pledge his faith to any traditional policy; and the inherited war cries of his party could never have inspired him with a combative enthusiasm.

He never overdid anything, never strained after effect, and always gave one the refreshing idea that the resources of the speaker were not exhausted.

A SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT.

But let no one imagine from this that Lord Northcote is a man without backbone. He is as strong as he is courteous, as conscientious as he is considerate. Of this he has given ample proof in his Indian administration during his Governorship in Bombay. An admirable series of letters appeared in one of the Bombay daily papers dealing with the economic condition of the Presidency in comparison with other parts of India. There are so few men in India who can write

intelligently on such matters that the letters attracted considerable attention, and it soon became known that the initial attached to the several communications represented a Mahratta gentleman in the public service not connected with administration. The letters were the embodiment of courteous argument, but the conclusions were terrible. One of the leading British officials waited upon the Governor at Malaba Point. This colloquy ensued:—

Departmental Head: "Has your Excellency seen the letters appearing in one of the Bombay papers on economic matters? I understand they are written by —, of —. Indeed, I know they are his."

Lord Northcote: "Yes, I have not only seen them; I have read them."

Departmental Head: "I desire your Excellency's sanction to an order forbidding Mr. — to write any further letters on this subject."

Lord Northcote: "I shall certainly not give my consent to your proposal. I think the letters are ably written, and, while I do not agree with some of the conclusions stated in them, I think Mr. — is exercising his rightful privilege. Besides he appears to be only using information publicly furnished by the Government."

GRATEFUL FOR CRITICISM.

Only those who know India can realise how much this simple incident means. Probably, during the long period of British rule in that country no like incident has ever occurred, no Governor before Lord Northcote has thrown the weight of his authority in favour of an Indian critic of British Administration who was also in the employment of the State. The incident marks the new Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth as, in one respect at least, a ruler much above the average in a desire to preserve the privilege of comment on their rulers by the ruled. He is not only tolerant of criticism but ever grateful for the freedom with which his actions are overhauled by unofficial persons whom weaker and smaller rulers would have punished, or at least have snubbed for their pains. Such a man is sure to get on in Australia. He will read the "Bulletin" and profit by its sneers.

HIS RECORD.

Lord Northcote comes of the best old English stock. He is a Devonshire man, born of an old

Devonshire family, loved and honoured by the men of the famous Western County which in Elizabethan times was the great cradle of English enterprise. He was returned to the House of Commons by the electors of Exeter, general election after general election, from 1880 to 1899. Born in 1846, he is still in the prime of life. He was educated at Eton, that nursery of statesmen. His father was a Balliol man, and so was his elder brother, the present Earl of Iddesleigh, but he went to Merton. On leaving the University he began his official career as a clerk in the Foreign Office, his father being at that time Secretary of State for India in Mr. Disraeli's administration. There he remained unaffected either by the change of Government that ensued at the end of that year, when Mr. Gladstone became Prime Minister, or by the other change which in 1874 brought Mr. Disraeli back to office, and made his father Chancellor of the Exchequer.

LADY NORTHCOTE.

During these years he married Alice, the adopted daughter of Baron Mount Stephen, the Scotch Canadian woollen manufacturer who achieved fame and fortune by the part he took in financing the Canadian-Pacific. He was only plain George Stephen then, as he was when he began life as a herd-boy in his native land. But one of the loftiest peaks of the Canadian Rockies was called Mount Stephen in honour of the man who brought the railway to the base, and when in 1891 he was raised to the peerage, he selected the name of the peak as his title in the House of Lords. The marriage was happy in all respects save one, for his wife has borne him no children.

HIS FIRST FOREIGN MISSION.

It was not till 1876, when he was in his thirtieth year, that Lord Northcote first left the Foreign Office for service abroad. At the close of that year, the British Government, yielding to the stress of the Bulgarian agitation led by Mr. Gladstone, despatched Lord Salisbury as their representative to the conference which was held at Constantinople for the purpose of averting the threatened Russo-Turkish war. The situation was critical. The atmosphere of the East was electric. Britain had broken with her traditional policy, and Lord Salisbury joined hands with General Ignatieff for the purpose of compelling the Sultan to concede that autonomy to Bulgaria

that alone would have secured the peace of Europe. When Lord Salisbury selected his staff for the Constantinople mission, he chose Lord Northcote as his private secretary, and in that capacity he accompanied his chief to the Turkish capital. It was an interesting episode, a great diplomatic interlude that precedes the outbreak of war. Lord Beaconsfield refused to use other means of coercion than words, the conference failed, and war became inevitable.

PRIVATE SECRETARY TO THE LEADER OF THE HOUSE.

On his return to England Lord Northcote became the private secretary of his father, who was then not only Chancellor of Exchequer, but Leader of the House of Commons. In that capacity he had an unrivalled opportunity of studying from behind the scenes the intensely interesting drama of British politics. Seldom have two such great antagonists as Mr. Gladstone and Lord Beaconsfield contended together in so critical a time. During the first year of his secretariat the country repeatedly trembled on the verge of war with Russia. In the second year we were plunged into war with Afghanistan. In the third the Zulu war absorbed the attention of Parliament and the country. In 1880 the rising tide of Liberalism, led by Mr. Gladstone at Midlothian, swept the Conservatives out of office, and terminated Lord Northcote's secretarial duties.

MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.

In 1880 he was returned to the House of Commons for Exeter, and served as a private member in the ranks of the Opposition till the year 1885, when, on the defeat of the Gladstone administration, he was appointed Financial Secretary to the War Office, a post which he vacated on the return of the Liberals to office in the following year. Home Rule destroyed the Gladstone administration, but when the Tories came back, he was not reappointed, but remained a private member till 1891, when he was appointed Charity Commissioner. In 1899 he was sent to India as Governor of Bombay, a position which he held till last September, when he was appointed Governor-General of Australia.

GOVERNOR OF BOMBAY.

It was no sinecure to which Lord Northcote was summoned when he was saddled with the responsibility of governing the great Presidency of

Bombay. The unfortunate Province was suffering from the scourge of famine and of plague. During the four years of Lord Sandhurst's rule, his predecessor in the Governorship had waged unceasing but unavailing war against the calamities which threatened the cultivators with destruction. Lord Northcote arrived while the campaign of the Liberals was still undecided. The Treasury was empty. The hospitals were full. Famine was slaying its millions when Lord Northcote had to take up the white man's burden. "Few and evil have been the days of the years of my rule," said Lord Northcote, in laying down the Governorship, "for they have been marked by the death of a beloved Queen, a famine of unprecedented severity, incessant plague, an empty exchequer, and bad business years generally."

HAROUN AL RASCHID.

But he did not permit these disasters to overwhelm him. As Mr. Leslie Campbell, the President of the Byculla Club, said in his valedictory speech :—

He set himself the very practical task of seeing things for himself, and thus making himself acquainted with the wants of the sick and necessitous. His Excellency at once personally visited and greatly interested himself in the constitution and management of the various hospitals in the city, and, first of all, the plague hospitals. Within a month of his landing in Bombay—that is to say, in the middle of March—his Excellency proceeded to Gujerat in order to personally visit the famine-afflicted district, Amahabad. From those very early days until the present time his Excellency has consistently followed the same wise policy of going to places and looking into matters for himself, and he has done so regardless of considerations of personal comfort or convenience.

If he could not in Kipling's phrase :

Fill full the mouth of famine,
And bid the plague to cease,

he did all that was humanly possible with the resources at his disposal to achieve these ends. Beneath a burning sun, at seasons when most Europeans fly to the hills, he laboured among the dying and the dead.

HIS BETTER HALF.

In all this he was admirably assisted by his wife. And to quote from Mr. Campbell's speech :—

Fortunate as we have been in having Lord Northcote for our Governor for the past three years and a half, we have surely been doubly fortunate in having another and no less powerful influence for good working amongst us, at the same time, and on parallel lines. Need I say that I refer with profound respect and admiration to the great good that has been wrought and to the bright example which has been set by her Excellency Lady Northcote? Lady Northcote, gentlemen, was not one to sit quietly by doing nothing and merely watching others work while the people around her were suffering and in distress. We know how she, too, went among them seeking, and seeking most successfully, to find how she could best alleviate the sufferings of the sick and relieve the poor. We know, too, something, though probably comparatively little, of her Excellency's great generosity and private charities. But these things by themselves, great as they are, would hardly explain the marvellous personal influence and attraction which Lady Northcote has exercised over all parties with whom she has come in contact. The explanation of this is to be found probably in that true womanly sympathy and tact by which her Excellency has gained the hearts of all.

Nor must it be assumed that Mr. Campbell's tribute expressed only the opinion of the Anglo-Indians. The representatives of the natives spoke even more enthusiastically in his praise. The Honourable Mr. Mehta, a Parsee, an ex-President of the Indian National Congress, and one of the leading Pashas of India, after referring at the last meeting of the Council to the liberal and sympathetic statesmanship with which Lord Northcote had used his influence in all the legislative deliberations of that body, said :—

I think the whole people warmly and cordially appreciate the fact that throughout that difficult period your Lordship was actuated by the most earnest desire to do everything in your power to relieve the condition of the people, and do everything that would help the progress of the Presidency as far as possible, to alleviate the distress which prevailed among the people to a considerable extent. My Lord, may I be allowed to say that in your great endeavour for that purpose, your Lordship was assisted by the warm and cordial help of your noble consort, Lady Northcote.

"A GODDESS OF MERCY AND COMPASSION."

Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, in a strain of more exalted eloquence, speaking on behalf of the Bombay public, declared that Lord and Lady Northcote had both earned and won the complete

confidence of the whole community. He continued:—

But he has done more, for he has secured our respect and affection by endless unselfishness, by wise and judicious conduct in word, thought and deed, by ever graceful consideration for the feelings of others, and by the exercise of all those kindly and considerate qualities of heart and mind, which are part and parcel of a true gentleman of every nationality, and which find perhaps their highest development among such as you, sir. That I should feel a peculiar diffidence in attempting to express the heartfelt regard in which Lady Northcote is held in the Presidency must be apparent to all of you. The manifold and most exacting duties attaching to her high position here she has carried out with a sweet graciousness of manner and considerateness which has endeared her to all those who have had the privilege of coming into contact with her. And in a far wider circle she is known as a Goddess of Mercy and Compassion, for it is greatly to her exertions and constant work that science and skill to alleviate their sufferings will be now available to many of the poor people of this Presidency. Lady Northcote is the happy possessor of that rare magnetic influence which, when exercised as she exercises it, becomes such a power in the land; and I should, I fear, outstep the boundaries of good taste if I said all I feel about her goodness, her graciousness, her generosity and her large heartedness. But I only state a fact when I say that this Presidency has been enriched by her precept and example, and will be the poorer, in all that tends for good, by her Ladyship's departure.

The *Bombay Gazette*, which was an unsparing critic of some of Lord Northcote's decisions, testified with no grudging voice that:—

Whatever else may be said, Lord Northcote has done more than any of his predecessors towards the promotion of good feeling among the various communities and towards strengthening the confidence of the people in their rulers.

HIS ADMINISTRATION OF BOMBAY.

It would be idle to attempt to interest the Australian public in the details of the various measures which marked the administration of Lord Northcote in Bombay. He encouraged the establishment of great nursing institutions, and placed the hospitals on a sound basis. He devised and established a great scheme for improving the breed of cattle in Gujerat. He developed the educational system and drew up proposals for agricultural instruction and experiments. But he discountenanced heroic legislation of every kind. They needed all their heroism, he said, to fight the famine and plague. In one direction, however, he legislated with decision.

HIS WAR AGAINST THE USURERS.

The Land Question is a question of life and death to the people of Bombay. Lord Northcote said:—

By the Land Revenue Code Amendment Act we have sought to protect a particular class of cultivators against the possibility of unscrupulous sowcars reducing them to a condition of practical slavery. The Act is protective, not aggressive; it is aimed against no class. The Government bring no charges against money-lenders as a body, but they resolved, as far as the Act could do it, to secure some stability and permanent occupancy to the tiller of the soil against the possible Zoolium of an unfeeling capitalist. We proved in Gujerat our readiness to enquire fully into charges against our officers of harshness in the collection of land revenue, and the Government felt that the proper course for them to take was to issue strict orders that no oppressive action should be taken by any of their officers towards cultivators who were in real distress, and these orders will be strictly enforced, and proved disobedience to them severely punished.

That is a true note, and one which will be appreciated as much in Australia as nearer home.

Lord Northcote left Bombay feeling that the moral progress made during his term of office, due to the general increase of good feeling and comradeship throughout the Presidency, went far to make up for the material falling off in revenue. It is a comforting reflection, and one that appears to be justified by the evidence of all classes of the community.

HIS VALUE IN COUNCIL.

The conditions of a more or less autocratic Governor of an Indian presidency are so different from those which prevail in the Commonwealth of Australia, that it is somewhat risky to infer that one who has done supremely well in Bombay will be equally successful in Sydney or Melbourne. Lord Milner was as great a failure in South Africa as he was a success in Egypt. But the qualities which were singled out for special eulogy when Lord Northcote left Bombay, justify good hopes for his future in Australia. To quote once more from the valedictory speech:—

The dignity, sound common sense and tact with which his Excellency has presided over the discussions on the important subjects which have from time to time come before the Council cannot, I think, have failed to strike those who have followed the course of events as appearing in the public press. It has seemed to me that the general feeling which

has grown up among us in regard to his Excellency's administration may be aptly summarised in one word—confidence. Confidence that should an emergency arise it would be dealt with by his Excellency with unswerving rectitude and firmness. Confidence that every question which might have to be disposed of would receive patient and impartial consideration. Confidence that the legitimate aspirations of this Presidency would not be overlooked or set aside, in so far, at any rate, as it might rest with the Bombay Government to prevent that. And confidence that the rights, or the wrongs, or the grievances of individuals were always sure of a fair and sympathetic hearing, if brought to his Excellency's notice. Lord Northcote, gentlemen, by his high-minded standard of duty, and by his example of unselfishness, has exercised amongst us a very powerful influence for good. Socially, he has endeared himself to us by his never-failing sympathy and by his thoughtful and genuine kindness.

These are the very qualities which are most needed in the man who will in future represent the King in the Commonwealth of Australia.

WHITE AUSTRALIA.

One last word must be written concerning the possible result of Lord Northcote's Indian experiences upon his attitude in the discussion of one very burning Australian problem. Mr. Mehta touched upon the subject when he said:—

In one respect I am gratified that your Lordship goes from the post of Governor of one of the Indian Presidencies to a colony like Australia. I am sure that your Lordship will do everything in your power to inform those great and powerful colonists that their Indian fellow-subjects of the Empire are not savages roaming about in wild woods, but are people who have inherited an old and very advanced civilisation, and that they are people who hope that the English Crown will accord, as they have promised, equal rights for all their subjects of the Empire.

Whatever his sympathies, Lord Northcote may be relied upon not to deviate one hair's breadth from the straight and narrow path within which the representative of a constitutional monarch must always confine his steps.

THE DAILY PAPER.

In a long article in the English "Review of Reviews," Mr. Stead describes the new paper which he started in London on January 4. I have only space for a short resumé here. The chief feature of the paper is that instead of reaching the purchasers' hands through the ordinary channel, the news agent, it is delivered every morning between ten and twelve, by a huge army of girl distributors, specially organised for the purpose. These girls take messages and orders from the subscribers, and arrangements have been made with large stores to execute the orders for goods the same day. Everyone who wishes to receive the paper must subscribe a month in advance. The subscription price is 1s. a month, although single copies are sold for a penny. To be in direct touch with his readers has always been Mr. Stead's aim, and it is one he has succeeded in attaining by means of this ingenious distribution scheme. Subscribers have special privileges, being allowed to use the many distributing centres as waiting rooms, having the use of the telephones free, having a free accident insurance policy, etc., etc.

The paper itself is to be a "Review of Reviews" of the morning dailies. It appears at ten o'clock, and is essentially a paper for the home. The whole note of the paper is to be a cheery optimism. Always looking on the best side of everything, doing unto others as you wish others to do unto you, and generally applying the principles of the Sermon on the Mount to modern journalism.

When I was expounding this project to one of the most successful newspaper proprietors in London, he laughingly remarked that it might succeed, for there was nothing in the world so good in starting a paper as to begin with some startling and sensational novelty; and this he probably was not alone in thinking would be supplied by a simple, honest, straightfor-

ward attempt to act on the advice of the Sermon on the Mount. After nearly 2000 years it ought not to be such a feat after all.

Racing and betting in all forms are omitted from its columns, nor will stock exchange news or particulars of divorce cases be permitted to appear. All advertisements of strong drink are rigorously excluded. It is intended to be a necessary paper for the home, and everything which would tend to lower the moral standard of the home will be excluded. On the other hand, special attention is given to the bairns, who will have a page devoted to them daily. Stories by good writers, caricatures and many other features brighten its pages.

As to the brightness and liveliness of the paper there need be no fear. Some exceedingly novel methods were employed in advertising the paper; balloons, steamers on the Thames, firework displays, etc. In his opening paragraph Mr. Stead says:—

Few of my readers are unaware of the fact that I never regarded my exile from the arena in which my first successes were won as other than temporary; and sometimes I may possibly have felt a little sad that my period of seclusion lasted so long. As usually happens, however, I am quite convinced that it has been much better for me, and I hope better for the public, that I should have had so long a ripening time. My beard is grey; I am fifty-four years of age; but on the whole I think I am younger to-day than I was when I issued the first number of the "Review of Reviews"—younger, that is to say, in the buoyancy of spirit, in the fervour of enthusiasm, and a childlike confidence in the goodness of my fellow-men. My ideals have broadened. Looking back upon the profession of faith which I issued when I started the "Review of Reviews," I still subscribe to it, with this difference—there was a certain note of parochialism in my then survey of the world and the men that dwell therein.



Photo by]

CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL.

[Elliott & Fry

II.—HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL RAFAEL MERRY DEL VAL, Papal Secretary of State.

The society, whatever may be its name, which affixes to houses the interesting tablets telling us who have lived or died there, should keep its eye on No. 33 Gloucester-place, Portman Square, London, for as lately as the 10th October, 1865, was born there His Eminence Cardinal Rafael Merry del Val, the one and only Secretary of State of Pius X., Sovereign of 400,000,000 willing subjects, embracing every nationality, colour and tongue.

The accident of his birth in London is not the only connection which the Cardinal has with the United Kingdom. His father, then Secretary at the Spanish Embassy, is descended from an Irish family who emigrated to Spain from Ireland at the end of the seventeenth century; hence the name "Merry."

On his mother's side also he is connected with Britain. His grandmother was Miss Sophia Willcox, eldest daughter of the late Brodie McGhie Willcox, Member of Parliament for Southampton. His first schooling he received at Baylis House, near Slough, an excellent school kept by the well-known Butt family. When he was ten years old the scene of his education shifted to Namur and Brussels, his father having meanwhile become Spanish Ambassador to Belgium. He returned again, however, to complete his education in England, spending two years in philosophy at the well-known Catholic college, Ushaw College, Durham, where he remained until October, 1885. He seems at no point of his school career to have earned the reputation for brilliancy—well conducted and industrious was the most that was said of him.

In amusements he developed into a good cyclist, and a really excellent shot. He was fond of riding, and had a pretty taste for dancing—so much so, that when, at the age of twenty, he told his parents of his desire to adopt a religious life, his mother had to warn him, with mock gravity, that his dancing days were over.

His desire was to enter the Jesuit Order, with the ambition of being sent to one of their Missions in the East of London, but his father having presented him to his Holiness Pope Leo XIII., the venerable Pontiff, a great judge of men, at once insisted upon his father sending him to the Accademia dei Nobile Ecclesiastici. Here he acquitted himself with credit, and obtained a degree in philosophy, theology and canon law. His entrance into the Accademia was no doubt intended as a compliment to his distinguished father, who has in succession been Ambassador to Belgium, Austria and the Holy

See for the Court of Spain; but his subsequent rapid promotions are no doubt due to Leo XIII., who recognised the talents possessed by Merry del Val, who from this time seems to have impressed everyone with whom he came in contact as a young man of singular promise.

His promotion was rapid. He was first of all appointed one of the *Camerieri Segreti*, and as such he accompanied Mgr. Ruffo Scilla in 1887 to represent the Holy See at the Jubilee of Queen Victoria. At few months later with Mgr. Galimberti he attended the funeral of the Emperor William I. In 1888 he represented the Holy See on the occasion of the Jubilee of the Emperor Francis Joseph, and on three occasions was appointed by the Queen Regent of Spain as religious instructor to her daughters, and he prepared the present King for his Confirmation. These appointments, like his visit to London as representative at the Coronation of Edward VII., were no doubt more honourable than responsible, but as time went on the confidence shown in him by Leo XIII. increased.

In 1892 he was appointed *Camerieri Segreto Partecipante*, which entailed his taking up his residence within the Vatican itself, with an apartment in close proximity to that of the Holy Father, a member of whose family he thus became. A few years later he was appointed to the responsible and onerous position of Secretary to the Special Commission appointed to examine into and determine the validity of Anglican Orders. This may be called his first responsible appointment. The Commissioners were unanimous in their appreciation of the able manner in which he discharged his duties. His minutes, drawing together and digesting as they did the daily discussions of the Commission, were regarded as extraordinary in their faithfulness and lucidity.

In 1897, when Canada was ablaze from end to end over the burning question of the Manitoba Schools, Merry del Val was selected by Pope Leo XIII. to visit and study the question on the spot, and report to the Holy See on the matter. His visit to Canada was a noteworthy success, and marked an epoch in its religious history. It was only to be expected that he would be well received in the Catholic Province of Québec, but the singular personal enthusiasm which he kindled everywhere turned his visit into a triumph. To the English-speaking population he appeared the cultured Englishman, while the French found that he spoke their language quite as perfectly as themselves, and at

the Laval University and the great seminaries he somewhat astonished his audiences, on orations in Latin being addressed to him, by at once replying, with the utmost fluency, in the same tongue. His reception in the Protestant Provinces was scarcely less cordial, his charm of manner and fine presence winning all hearts. At Ottawa both parties vied with each other in

showing him respect and consideration. and at Toronto the Cabinet gave him a public reception, which was attended by members of all faiths and creeds.

In connection with his visit to Toronto an amusing incident occurred. Whilst journeying in the Catholic Province of Quebec, he was, in accordance with custom, at liberty to wear the somewhat gorgeous dress of a Monsignor. In Ontario, a Protestant Province, the custom is different, and a Catholic clergyman, as in England, wears broadcloth and the plain Roman collar in the street. However, through an accident, his luggage containing the plain garments miscarried, and he realised that he must involuntarily break the law, and suggested that he should turn back. This was not to be heard of, and during his sojourn in Toronto he appeared in his Monsignoral robes without exciting the least adverse criticism. In fact, his picturesque appearance seemed to be approved.

The task he had to perform was one of singular difficulty for any diplomat, and especially for one so young. He had to enquire into

the conduct and actions of men—his elders, in years and superiors in ecclesiastical status; and if the rumours that were current had foundation, some of them were not particularly anxious that his mission should succeed. However such opposition may have stung him, he neither showed resentment, nor was he in the least overawed by it. His power of self-effacement,

his singleness of purpose and energy, carried all obstacles, and his youth was soon forgotten and forgiven.

Many predicted the failure of his mission and the end of his career; some perhaps wished it. Even in Rome men are but human. It was an absolute success. A *modus vivendi* was found between Church and State, and the internal peace of the Church was secured by the appointment of a permanent apostolic delegate. Catholic priest or layman, instead of a tedious and expensive appeal to Rome, now receives justice at his door.

The circumstances immediately leading to the appointment of Cardinal Merry del Val to the high office of Secretary of State are so peculiar that some of the faithful trace in them the finger of Providence. The dying Pontiff nominated Mgr. Volpini to be Consistorial Secretary, but he died a few days before the Holy Father, and the knowledge of his death was kept from the Pontiff so as not to distress him. Had Mgr. Volpini lived, he would by right have been the Secretary of the General Congregation of the Sacred College which met to elect the new Pope.



Photograph by

CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL.

[Elliott and Fry.]

Monsignor Volpini's death necessitated the election of a new Secretary, and the choice by the vote of the College of Cardinals, convened after the decease of the Pope, fell on Mgr. Merry del Val, who was thus brought into daily personal contact with His Holiness Pius X., to whom, on his election as Pope, Mgr. Merry del Val acted as temporary Secretary of State pending a permanent appointment. One day, when Mgr. Merry del Val was leaving the Pope's room with a basketful of correspondence and papers which had just been dealt with, Pius X. called him back and handed him another letter, remarking casually, "Monsignor, this is also for you." Mgr. Merry del Val pushed it into his pile and passed to his own apartment, where he began to go through the various papers and letters. In due course he took up the last letter handed to him, and to his surprise, indeed to his horror, found that this letter, written by the Pope's own hand, appointed him permanent Secretary of State, informing him further that the capability he had shown for the delicate task, his devotion to his work and absolute self-negation in all that he had undertaken under the Pope's eye, had convinced His Holiness that he need look no further for a competent Secretary of State. The shock was so great that it caused him to almost lose consciousness, and a friend who was in the room ran to his assistance, snatching the letter which had so affected him from his hand—and thus its contents became known.

Of Merry del Val's suitability for the post there can be no doubt. The son of a distinguished diplomatist, he has spent the last twenty years in the greatest school of diplomacy in the world. Other Sovereigns can back up their diplomacy by force, but the Pope has no second weapon. It is doubtful whether any modern diplomatist has ever started better equipped for his task. His wonderful gift of languages places him in a position of superiority over all his predecessors. Spanish is his mother tongue; English he speaks as an Englishman, French like a Frenchman, and he also has a fluent command of German. Italian he speaks without accent, and he has become so much to be regarded as one of themselves that there was no feeling of opposition from the Italians to his appointment to a post they had always regarded as belonging to an Italian. He is the first Cardinal Secretary of State who has been able to deal with Catholics of the Anglo-Saxon race in their own language, and this has been, perhaps, a large factor in his appointment. He is an indefatigable worker and a man of strong character. He has a temper kept well in control, which betrays itself sometimes by the appearance of an indignant flush on his face and by a flash from his dark eyes.

Those who know the Cardinal best assert that he is a man of broad mind and deep human sympathies. On the other hand, there is no doubt that on one subject at any rate, viz., the Semitic question, he is not entirely free from prejudices which are said to have their origin in a curious family tradition connected with the death of an ancestor. That there will be any great change in the general policy of the Vatican is not likely; but Cardinal Merry del Val will greatly disappoint his admirers if he makes no attempt to bring its methods more up to date. He has already introduced shorthand writing and typewriters in the Vatican, and there are actually rumors of telephones, elevators and electric light.

There is one side of his life that is but little known, but upon which it is pleasant to dwell—and that is his private life as a priest in Rome. The position of *Camerieri Segreto Partecipante* is not unlike that occupied by the Lords in Waiting to the King. They are busily occupied with distinguished duties for a certain number of hours a day, but, on the other hand, they have ample leisure which is entirely their own to dispose of. Nobody would think of blaming a young ecclesiastic who, when the duties of the day were finished, should consume that leisure either in visiting his friends or in private study or legitimate recreation; but Mgr. Merry del Val has found other and greater uses for it. His duty finished in the Pope's apartment, he may often be seen racing with youthful vigour along the frescoed loggias and up the marble staircases of the Vatican, his purple robes flying behind him, until he reaches his own little private apartment situated high up near the roof with an outlook on to the top of the porch of St. Peter's. A hasty and ascetic meal consumed, the purple robes are thrown aside for the plain black soutane, and in less than half-an-hour from leaving the Pope's apartment Merry del Val is hastening along the streets across the Tiber to the Trastevere, where the great work which he has organised amongst the poorest of the poor of Rome has its headquarters in the poor boys' school and club. This club, developed by him for years with unfailing energy, now contains hundreds of members, many of them saved from ruin by its influence. With these poor urchins and their families Mgr. Cardinal Merry del Val is a hero and a saint. This is the kind of work to which, beyond others, he would wish to devote his whole life.

Time after time he has begged permission of his superiors to be allowed to leave the paths of diplomacy, along which he has been reluctantly driven, and take up the hard life of a working priest, but Leo XIII. felt that the Church had other work for him, and his petitions were refused.

DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

December 11.—The first Test Match between Australia and Mr. Warner's team begins at Sydney in fine weather ... At Hobart the Supreme Court rule is made absolute for the forfeiture of the Great Western Railway rights ... The Tasmanian Legislative Council rejects the Electoral Bill providing for grouped electorates combined with the Hare system of voting ... The Japanese Diet is dissolved ... Russia's reply to the Japanese demands is received in Tokio ... The Columbian Government withdraws the troops sent to reconquer the seceded State of Panama.

December 12.—Lady Tennyson's farewell letter is published ... The Italian Chamber of Deputies expresses deep recognition of Commander Gaunt's services ... Lord Lamington, formerly Governor of Queensland, arrives in Bombay to succeed Lord Northcote.

December 13.—A terrible railway accident occurs near Malaga, 65 miles north-east of Gibraltar, owing to the collapse of a bridge. Fifteen persons are killed and twenty injured ... The Dalai Lama returns Lord Curzon's letters brought by Colonel Younghusband's expedition.

December 14.—The wrecked steamer "Petriana," with all gear, cargo, etc., is sold by auction for £57 10s. ... Mr. Bruce's National Scottish Antarctic expedition arrives at Monte Video, after more than a year's absence ... M. Ruchloff succeeds M. de Pleske as Minister of Finance in Russia.

December 15.—Mr. Deakin concludes his electoral campaign at Moonee Ponds ... Lady Tennyson and children leave Fremantle for England; Lord Tennyson leaves for Adelaide.

December 16.—The elections for the Federal Senate and House of Representatives take place.

December 17.—Mr. Warner's eleven wins the first Test Match at Sydney by five wickets. The match lasted six days (R. E. Foster, 287) ... Lord and Lady Northcote and suite leave London for Australia; they are accorded a great send-off at Victoria Station ... An awful explosion occurs at Marseilles. Some 7000 barrels of petroleum explode on an Italian vessel, killing the captain and six of the crew ... The United States demands reparation from the Porte for the outrage against its Consular representative at Alexandretta ... The reciprocity treaty between the United States and Cuba is signed by President Roosevelt ... At a crowded meeting in Pretoria a resolution is carried affirming that importation of labour should be deferred until representative Government had been conceded to the Transvaal.

December 18.—Sir M. McEacharn, Lord Mayor of Melbourne, wins the Melbourne seat for the House of Representatives. The official declaration is made the occasion of a hostile demonstration, and Sir Malcolm is rushed, and has to be escorted by police to the Town Hall ... The Federal Executive Council meets for the last time in 1903 ... The Opposition retires from the W.A. Assembly after several disorderly scenes ... The Tariff Reform League appoints a commission to inquire into the conditions of trade in the United Kingdom; it is generally looked upon as a partisan commission ... General

De la Rey succeeds in inducing all but ten of the 500 irreconcilable Boers at Ahnudenuggar, in India, to take the oath of allegiance to Great Britain ... A Negresses' College in Nashville, Tennessee, is burnt to the ground; thirty-four of the inmates are killed and injured.

December 19.—The first section of the Dunedin Municipal Electric Tramway is officially declared open by the Mayor ... A change of Ministry occurs in Greece; M. Delyannis succeeds M. Ralli as Premier, and M. Romano is appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs ... The Kaiser, speaking at the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Hanover Regiments, refers to the German Legion which, "in connection with Blucher and the Prussians, rescued the English from destruction at Waterloo." ... Both Russia and Japan seek to raise loans in America, and fail to do so ... Lord Milner arrives in Johannesburg ... Japan asks Russia to reconsider her reply to the Japanese minimum demand note.

December 20.—The Dutch liner "Finnland" runs ashore in a dense fog on the Island of Walcheren; the 1000 passengers are safely rescued ... A mass meeting is held at Cape Town to consider the labour difficulty; by an overwhelming majority it adopts a resolution condemning the proposed importation of Chinese for the Rand mines.

December 21.—Elections take place to fill the four vacancies in the Victorian Legislative Assembly ... Herr Max Stelling is officially declared to be free. He starts an action against the Federal Government for £1000 damages for false imprisonment ... The work of counting the votes in connection with the reform referendum in New South Wales begins in Sydney ... It is announced that the Canadian Government contemplates annexing Newfoundland and Greenland ... The new battleship "Hindustan" is launched from the Clyde shipbuilding yards. H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught performs the christening ceremony ... Several war correspondents leave London for the Far East.

December 22.—Mr. John Anderson, a passenger by the Sydney express, is killed by being struck on the head by the swinging door of a carriage of a suburban train ... Scene takes place in the Victorian Legislative Assembly between the Speaker and Mr. Bent ... The Legislative Council in Pretoria decides to appoint a commission to inquire into the trading in the Transvaal by Hindoo and Asiatic merchants.

December 23.—Mr. Irvine is presented with an illuminated address by his supporters in the Legislative Assembly ... An appalling railway accident happens near Cornellville, U.S.A. The Baltimore-Ohio express is derailed; 63 people are killed and 75 injured.

December 24.—A bad tramway accident occurs in Auckland, N.Z. A double-decked car rushes backwards downhill, and smashes into a car coming the other way. Three people are killed and seven badly injured ... A serious anti-Christian outbreak occurs at Gusnie, in Northern Albania ... Colonel MacDonald, commanding the military escort of Colonel Younghusband's mission to Thibet, reaches Phari, on the tablelands of Sikkim.

December 25.—The steamer "Coogee," on the passage between Launceston and Melbourne, runs, in a fog, into the Italian sailing vessel "Fortunato Figari." Captain Carrington and an able seaman named Golly are killed, and the upper works of the "Coogee" are entirely wrecked.

December 26.—A serious disturbance takes place at Bundaberg, Queensland, between whites and kanakas. One of the former is killed ... A terrific thunderstorm, culminating in a cyclone, occurs in Port Adelaide. Considerable damage is done ... The Victorian State Parliament is prorogued by the Lieut.-Governor, Sir John Madden ... A Franco-Italian Arbitration treaty, the terms of which are identical with those of the recently-concluded Anglo-French treaty, is signed by M. Delcasse and Count Tornielli ... Great Britain recognises the independence of the new republic of Panama ... A great demonstration takes place outside the French Legation in Belgrade, Serbia, as a mark of appreciation for the French Minister, who, unlike his colleagues, did not leave Belgrade after the assassination of the late King and Queen ... The committee appointed by the Chamber of Deputies in Paris decides unanimously in favour of a revision of the Dreyfus trial ... Deaths are announced of Mr. C. L. Orr Ewing, M.P., and Sir Harry Ballard, M.P.

December 27.—Signor Zanardelli, former Prime Minister of Italy, dies of cancer ... A terrible railway accident occurs in Michigan, U.S.A.; 18 persons are killed and 31 injured.

December 28.—The anniversary of the State of South Australia is celebrated at Adelaide ... Japan buys the two Argentine cruisers built, and still lying, at Genoa ... The Most Rev. Francis Bourne, the successor of Cardinal Vaughan, is enthroned Archbishop of Westminster.

December 29.—Sir George and Lady Clarke arrive in London ... The death is announced of Mr. Geo. Gissing, novelist, and of Sir William Allan, M.P. ... Turkey agrees to the appointment of an Italian officer to command the gendarmerie in Macedonia.

December 30.—The Prime Minister, Mr. Deakin, "on behalf of his colleagues and the people of Australia," cables to Mr. Chamberlain asking him to visit Australia ... J. D. Rockefeller acquires full control of the Steel Trust formerly controlled by Mr. Pierpont Morgan ... A fearful fire occurs at the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago. Some 870 persons perish in the flames, and 160 are severely injured ... The special committee of experts, Lord Esher, Sir George Clarke and Admiral Sir John Fisher, appointed to prepare a scheme for the reorganisation of the War Office, holds its first meeting at Portsmouth ... The Legislative Council of the Transvaal carries a resolution authorising the experimental importation of 10,000 Chinese for the mines.

December 31.—The Chinese Imperial Railway authorities withdraw the rolling stock from the northern railway.

January 1, 1904.—The second test match between Mr. Warner's eleven and an eleven of Australia begins at Melbourne ... Mr. Chamberlain declines Mr. Deakin's invitation to visit Australia ... It is announced in London that honours formerly conferred on New Year's Day will in future be given on Coronation Day, 9th August ... A hurried meeting of the Ministerial Council and the Tzar to consider the situation in the Far East takes place.

January 2.—Miss Ada Crossley gives her farewell concert in the Exhibition Building, Melbourne; the audience numbers some 20,000 ... The death is announced of the Princess Mathilde Bonaparte,

grand niece of Napoleon I. ... The proprietors of the Iroquois Theatre, Chicago, and the buildings commissioner are arrested on charges of manslaughter.

January 3.—The Italian General di Giorgis is appointed to the command of the Macedonian gendarmerie.

January 4.—Mr. H. R. Davies, one of the members of the Anglo-Australian Prospecting Syndicate Party, arrives at Leonora (W.A.). He reports the death of Mr. Miller, leader of the expedition ... The wreck of the Petriana disappears during the gale at Point Nepean ... Mr. Taft, United States Secretary of War, arrives in Tokio from the Philippines.

January 5.—The second test match concludes; Warner's eleven wins by 185 runs ... The Federal Cabinet meets in Melbourne.

January 6.—A boiler bursts in H.M.S. Wallaroo, of the Australian Squadron, 50 miles south of Cape Howe; four stokers are killed and three injured. ... A state of practical anarchy continues to exist in San Domingo; British and American Naval Commanders prohibit fighting within certain limits ... Ten officers and 120 men of the Royal Naval Reserve leave London for Genoa to help man the two cruisers purchased by Japan and to take them to Yokohama ... A fierce blizzard visits the northern States of America; 15 persons perish of cold in New York City ... A passenger train in Kansas, U.S., dashes into a cattle train; 30 people are killed and 20 injured.

January 7.—Cable communication between Levuka and Suva (Fiji) is opened officially by Lady Jackson ... Mr. Tom Mann announces his intention of abandoning all political work and of taking up farming ... A Cabinet meeting is held in Tokio to consider the Russian reply to the last Japanese note ... The Japanese Railway Co. refuses to transport a party of Russian marines from Chemulpo to Seoul (Korea) to protect Russian residents; the Russians therefore march there.

January 8.—A violent eruption of the Waimangu geyser (N.Z.) occurs ... H.M.S. Wallaroo arrives at Sydney ... John Farrell, poet and journalist, dies at Sydney.

January 9.—The two cruisers purchased by Japan leave Genoa flying the Japanese naval flag. Two Russian battleships follow them ... The mail steamer "Clallam" is disabled in a gale between Seattle and Victoria, B.C. Fifty-three women and children were placed in the three lifeboats, which capsized and all were drowned. The thirty-three persons who remained on board were rescued just before the vessel foundered.

January 10.—It is reported from St. Petersburg that the Tzar has decided to leave Admiral Alexieff free to take hostile action in Japan when he sees fit ... The death is announced of Mme. Antoinette Sterling, the famous contralto.

January 11.—Mr. Seddon invites the Premiers of the Commonwealth, Canada, Cape Colony and Natal to unite in protesting to the Imperial Government against the introduction of Chinese on the Rand mines ... Whitaker Wright's trial commences in London ... A sharp engagement takes place between the British and the followers of the Mullah in Somaliland. 1000 dervishes are reported to have been killed. Two British officers were killed and nine wounded.

January 12.—The Federal Cabinet meets ... Walter Sandow, one of the stokers injured on H.M.S. "Wallaroo," dies in the Sydney Hospital ... Conference of the older Japanese statesmen and Ministers takes place in Tokio.



SIR WILLIAM JOHN LYNE, Minister of Customs.

TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

Under this heading I hope each month to publish articles upon the most prominent or important occurrence during the month in Australasia or elsewhere. The recent Federal elections have created general interest throughout the Commonwealth, owing to the fact that women for the first time have been allowed to vote. The result has been, on the whole, a victory for the Labour Party, but it is difficult as yet to form any accurate idea of the effect the election will have upon legislation. I am glad, therefore, to be able to give the views of prominent members of the Government, the Opposition, and the Labour Party. Miss Goldstein's article most ably puts the point of view of those women who take a real interest in how they are governed.

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS.

I.—FROM A GOVERNMENT STANDPOINT.

BY SIR WILLIAM JOHN LYNE.

The Commonwealth elections which have just taken place will always be memorable, as being the first occasion on which the full adult suffrage conferred by the Commonwealth Electoral Act was put into operation.

A practical doubling of the number of voters, by extension of the suffrage to women, introduced a new element, and one as to which the most experienced tacticians felt some uncertainty.

Perhaps the most obviously probable result, and the one which figured large in political anticipations, is that which actually happened, viz., the strengthening of the Labour Party. But, though the election results are now all known, no one can say to what extent any changes that have occurred are due to the woman vote. If an analysis of the votes cast by the new electors could be made, no doubt many interesting deductions would result, and political prophets would feel that they had some useful data for guidance in forecasting future events.

Speaking generally, the percentage of votes recorded was comparatively small. This is regrettable, though not incapable of explanation; particularly in many of the country districts, where harvesting was in full swing, and time could not be spared.

The most memorable circumstance connected with the recent election, viewed from a local standpoint, is the introduction of woman suffrage, but the election has also been remarkable in another way. Perhaps never before in any Australian election has a question of Imperial commercial policy entered so largely. The keen enthusiasm created in Great Britain by Mr. Chamberlain's brilliant crusade on behalf of Preferential Trade has had its counterpart here in the re-

sponse made to the Government programme, in which Preferential Trade occupied a prominent position.

Unscientific and superstitious adherence to the doctrine of free imports, which, under the misnomer of freetrade, has so long been the fiscal policy of Great Britain, and for some time before Federation, was the policy of New South Wales, has been rudely shaken, for the result of the election is overwhelmingly in favour of maintaining the present tariff.

In New South Wales the elections in some districts were, unfortunately, influenced by other considerations than fiscalism, questions being introduced which should be kept entirely distinct from politics.

The result in one case was that a protectionist candidate suffered defeat in a constituency which is more strongly protectionist than any other in the mother State.

The two outstanding features of the election have been:—

- (1) The immense preponderance of support to the Ministerial programme as to fiscal peace and Preferential Trade; and
- (2) The successes of the Labour Party.

A few words may be said with regard to each of these.

While the Government gives its adhesion to the principle of Preferential Trade, details of any arrangement which would be for the common benefit of the Commonwealth and the mother country will, of course, be left for future negotiation. A careful study must in the meantime be made of the course of our trade, in order to be in a position to determine the effect upon our industries of any proposals which may be made.

We may, I think, expect that Mr. Chamberlain will follow the matter to the point at which the British Government will formulate definite proposals as to the preferences which Britain is prepared to give to our productions, and the question will then be ripe for practical arrangement.

But though the Commonwealth Government will be prepared to give the most sympathetic consideration to such proposals as may be made by the Home Government, and to make such adjustments as may be necessary to carry out any agreement arrived at, it would be nothing short of a calamity to reopen the whole tariff question, as was desired by the ultra freetraders.

That question was settled after the most protracted and exhaustive debates. Sufficient time has elapsed for the mercantile community to become acquainted with the working of the tariff, the difficulties attendant on the initiation of a new fiscal scheme have been practically overcome, and there is no justification for disturbing the settlement. The Government does not contend that the present tariff represents an ideal solution. The campaign has shown that the Government were all undantly justified in their belief that all but rabid freetraders would recognise—

- (a) That, owing to stringent constitutional requirements, and to the revenue necessities of the States, even to attempt a more scientific treatment of the tariff on freetrade lines, would not produce a result essentially different from the present conditions; and
- (b) That there is pressing need at present of a settled fiscal policy, without which commerce is hampered and enterprise restricted.

The importance of the common accord on the fiscal question, which has been demonstrated by the elections, can hardly be over-estimated, for it has given the mercantile community a sense of security, and it will leave Parliament free to deal with many important matters which otherwise could not be considered.

The gains of the Labour Party have been considerable, particularly in the Senate, where the party will be able to exercise a predominant influence. It is a reversal of the traditions to find the Upper Chamber, which is generally the more Conservative, largely dominated by the least Conservative of parties. A section of the press affects to regard the successes of the Labour Party at the polls as a menace to the prosperity of the country, and a source of danger to our credit in the English money market. I confess I do not share this dread. I attach but little importance to the cry of Socialism, which has been raised during the election. To pin a dis-

crediting label on an opponent's coat is an ancient though perennial dodge, but, however effective for temporary purposes, it is not the part of a judicious man to be influenced by so transparent a device when dealing with serious matters. There has been a persistent attempt to convince capitalists that they would do well to restrict financial relations with Australia, and the particular bogey used in this instance is the alleged socialistic tendency of the Labour Party.

Real injury to the credit of the Commonwealth is, I think, done by the highly coloured and misleading cables and articles with regard to the trend of Australian legislation and finance which are furnished by a section of the Australian press. I have been in a position to observe the Labour Party closely, both in State and Federal politics, and know that it has assisted to bring about much useful legislation. The nature of its constitution, the comparative rapidity of its growth and success, and the fact that, while exercising an influence not inconsiderable, it has never sustained the full responsibility of Government, make it, perhaps, more liable than other parties to the danger of extreme views. I do not, however, think the party is in danger of being dominated by extremists, and I believe that in the coming Parliament, as in the past, its members will act reasonably, and realise their responsibility to the community as a whole.

The Parliament will have many important matters to deal with, and early attention will be given to some Bills which were introduced during the preceding Parliament, but not finally passed into law.

Among these are the Shipping and Navigation Bill, the Arbitration and Conciliation Bill, the Inter-State Commission Bill, and also a Bill for determining a site for the Federal capital.

Looking broadly at the probable effect of the recent elections, upon Commonwealth politics, I do not see any reason to anticipate radical changes. The main current of Australasian policy during the life of the new Parliaments will, I think, flow in the channels already marked out by existing Commonwealth legislation, and by the Ministerial election programme. Our relations with the mother country will probably be rendered closer and of greater mutual benefit by the adoption of some scheme of preference.

Personally, I do not doubt that the legislation which will be placed on the Statute Book by the Parliament about to assemble will be liberal, progressive, and beneficial to the best interests of the Commonwealth.

WILLIAM JOHN LYNE.

II.—FROM AN OPPOSITION POINT OF VIEW.

BY BRUCE SMITH, M.P.

So many "cut and dried" calculations have been made in the newspapers, concerning the significance of the party results of the recent election, that one more confident estimate by an active participant would merely add to the embarrassment of those of the general public who are without the inner circle of practical Federal politics, and therefore incapable of making any but the vaguest generalisations for themselves.

Mere figure-estimates are but approximations, and the more deeply interested the newspaper or the politician by which they are made, the more they should be distrusted as guides to the future, by reason of the bias and the consequent mixture of wish and thought in the mind of the calculator. Under the most favourable cir-

cumstances, even in a small concentrated community, the diagnosis of a political party's prospects is always a very difficult operation; but where a parliament is made up of representatives from six scattered States of a great continent like Australia, each of which is only imperfectly and vaguely acquainted with the political aspirations of its five neighbours, and where the issues upon which the election has actually turned are not only numerous but different in almost every one

of those States, the man—be he pressman or politician—who claims to be able to "tot up" the party prospects, with the ease and accuracy of a cricket score, is either very young or very simple. The factors are indeed so many, the issues are so mixed and so complicated, the re-

wards of a three years' continuous Parliament are so vital, and the penalties of an interim dissolution so serious, to membership, that calculations based upon the issues themselves are almost certain to be disturbed by any turn of the political machine.

Moreover, where a Parliament is so far removed from the greater number of its constituencies, the opportunities for political "hedging" are almost unlimited; and the ordinary checks afforded by a local press in



Mr. Bruce Smith, M.P.

the case of a local Parliament, have no disciplinary operation under such altered conditions.

Again, the reports of the Parliamentary proceedings reach the general public of the more distant States in so curtailed and disproportionate a form that the political opportunist will be able to conjure with broad principles, without necessarily incurring, as a consequence, a block vote of disapprobation from his constituents. There is really no parallel in this respect between

the circumstances of the Federal and those of the State Parliament, of which latter the issues are so much more clearly understood, and of which the proceedings are so much more microscopically studied by the masses of people.

As bearing upon the difficulties of a prediction of party results, consider for a moment the cross purposes, and the opportunities for qualification hereafter, of electioneering committals, involved in the vaguely-announced desire of certain Oppositions of different States to reduce the existing tariff with a view to reaching a revenue standard; of certain others to leave it alone in the hope of securing commercial repose; of a third class who would only reduce its incidence in favour of the mother country to assist in Mr. Chamberlain's scheme; and of a fourth class who regard, and therefore oppose, that scheme as a distinct instalment of protection, that promises no counterbalancing advantage to the Empire; consider, too, the many varieties and subshades of Ministerialists, some of whom—as in the case of certain Free Traders—desire to see the tariff remain as it is; some of whom desire to see the whole tariff raised to the old Victorian protectionist level; some of whom wish to kill two birds with one stone—without caring a brass farthing for Empire—by raising the existing tariff against the United States and Europe with a pretence at "preference," but with a rabidly protectionist intent; and others again who would have it raised on a few items only, in which they or their constituents are directly or indirectly interested.

Consider further such disturbing factors as the transcontinental railway, to which every West Australian member has practically pledged himself as a cardinal plank of his platform; the prompt and definite choice of a capital site which many New South Wales members are determined to make a *sine qua non* of ministerial progress of any kind. Set against this the constitutionally dishonourable attitude of certain Victorian constituencies and newspapers, who openly desire to delay the fixing of any site by the present Parliament, so as to keep it in Melbourne. And on top of all this mercurial mass of conflicting and indeterminate elements there is still to be considered that veritable "shifting ballast" of the ship of State in the shape of the Socialist-Labour Party, that practically binds itself to nobody and to nothing; that can only know its own mind from day to day by holding meetings and taking a caucus-vote, to

ascertain what it thinks, and what it intends to do in its corporate capacity. Truly he would be a seer and a prophet who could say what the outcome of the first three months of the Federal Parliament will be. My advice to the curious would be, "Wait till it happens."

There are, however, certain aspects of the election results which suggest serious thoughts to thinking people in regard to the future of Australia. The Socialist Party—that appellation is now admitted to be justly applicable to the Labour Party—is stronger in this than it was in the last Parliament; and experience shows that there are in Parliament many, outside the recognised Labour members, who sympathise with that truly revolutionary school of political thought, without having studied its principles, or made themselves aware of its paralysing effects on the commercial and industrial interests of the country.

The Socialist Party—as is now well known—emulates the Parliamentary methods of Parnell, in standing in the middle of the party see-saw, and holding itself in readiness to throw its weight to either side in return for legislative concessions.

Unfortunately that form of political strategy is not yet played out, even in professedly democratic communities; and there is good reason to believe that the demoralising system of "Dutch auction" by which the party that will bid up or down, in return for the support of the intermediate combination, is not yet wholly discredited. If the two parties, as they existed in the Federal Parliament at its close, remain as they were, there is no alternative but for the Government that wishes to remain in, or come into power, to shape its policy and its measures to suit the Socialist or Labour Party. But it is to be hoped that a fresh turn of the political kaleidoscope will bring into existence some new and more reputable combinations which will drive the Socialist Party from the middle to one of the sides of Parliament.

One hears in many directions almost invariably from people who have not had practical Parliamentary experience suggestions of a coalition Government; but those who make the suggestion seem singularly innocent of the practical obstacles to that hoped-for state of things, which doubtless seems easy in theory.

According to the roughest calculation—apart from the innumerable disturbing factors which I have mentioned—the Opposition Party in the House of Representatives is stronger than the

Ministerial Party by one or two members. If that proves to be so, in regard to issues that must be raised in Parliament, then one or two things must take place to enable the Deakin party to remain in power. It must either honestly espouse, as its own, a Socialist policy, such as the Labour Party approves, or prostitute its own political convictions—if it has any, in a corporate sense—for the purpose of remaining in office. Even while I write the current issues of the New South Wales dailies contain interviews with Mr. Watson, in which he confidently foreshadows the nature and order of the business of the first session; and I have no doubt his wishes will be carefully observed by the Deakin Government: for Mr. Deakin is, as I read him, to all intents and purposes a Socialist. Sir William Lyne, Mr. Chapman and Sir Philip Fysh will follow with becoming accommodation; but whether Sir John Forrest and Sir George Turner will submit to the political “nose ring” is doubtful. The settlement of the capital question, which Mr. Watson appears to insist upon, is easily dealt with: there is no political principle involved. It is a matter of simple constitutional morality; and the Opposition will cheerfully join in the insistence. But how does Mr. Deakin propose to act in regard to the inclusion of the Government railway services in the Compulsory Arbitration Bill? That is Mr. Watson’s second measure. That inclusion is evidently a *sine qua non* with the Labour Party. Will Mr. Deakin stand or fall by his former announced resolution to resist the inclusion? And, if he is beaten on the question, will he resign, or will he again abandon his measure and continue the humiliating spectacle presented in the last Parliament, in wholly ignoring the traditions of responsible Government and allowing his ministry to play the pitiable part of a mere irresponsible committee of Parliamentary officials to do or leave undone whatever the majority demands. Indeed, in the light of Commonwealth legislation of 1901-2, Lord Grey’s definition of a responsible Government as one which is “able to guide Parliament, and entitled to hold office only while they possess its confidence,” has to-day a far-off sound to the ears of Federal politicians.

The capital question and the Compulsory Arbitration Act are only the first two of the Labour Party’s demands; there will be others to follow; and Mr. Deakin will have to decide. Will he

give himself over to the socialistic programme, and so retain office, by demonstrating the identity of his own political views with those of Mr. Watson, or will he and his colleagues reveal for once the political courage to draw a firm line in the interests of the community, and cast the die of his political fortune, trusting to the patriotism of the Parliament to back him in his resistance to the demand for legislation which a man of his reading and thought must know to be retrograde and dangerous.

I might be asked, in answer to these awkward but conscientious queries: What would Mr. Reid do? I answer: I do not know; and that is not the question. I imagine that Mr. Reid would, at this trying juncture, adopt Sir Robert Peel’s famous answer, that “A physician does not prescribe until he is called in.” But in any case I do not deny that, as the House is now constituted, Mr. Reid would be in an equally difficult situation, and be called upon to conceive some heroic course; and it is because of that fact that the state of parties is—in my view—so full of significance, if not danger, for the whole community. The credit and reputation of Australia are surely bad enough at the present time to please her worst enemy. The long series of pitiable blunders—Chinese wall legislation, and fumbling administration—which have already marked us, in the minds of our own countrymen, and those of Europe, as a community of legislative children, would, if continued, make us an object of pity rather than of laughter, as at present. This state of things must inevitably result and continue where a Ministry (for in such a case it can scarcely be called a “Government”), having no legitimate majority at its back, can have no policy of its own, but live from day to day on the hand-to-mouth support of a third party, that gives its orders and insists on their close observance. Such a Ministry is merely a committee, without responsibility or corporate conscience, and no self-respecting men could continue to constitute it, when they have once realised the humiliating part which they play on the political board.

I have spoken of some possible fresh turn of the political kaleidoscope. That I now anticipate. Already in the last Parliament a substantial number of members, on the freetrade side, were beginning to crystallise into a sort of inner party, with anti-socialistic aims, having in view

the systematic neutralisation of the aims of the Socialist or Labour Party. That movement will, I believe, take more definite shape in the coming Parliament. Upon its existence—if it should develop—will depend to some extent the welfare of the body politic, and out of it may ultimately come some combination of the most rational elements on both sides of Parliament; for who can doubt that if the socialist movement, which Mr. Watson and his party now openly espouse, be pushed into the prominence of a policy, which its adoption by the Deakin Ministry will involve, Australian progress, both in a commercial and industrial sense, will undergo a sort of paralytic decadence. The credit of the Australian States has already undergone a serious discount by reason of the growing tendency in this direction in their legislation; the summarised reports to the British press of the present election have heightened this tendency; and if it should appear that the Deakin Ministry has abandoned itself, body and soul, to the Socialist Party, in order to retain office, Australia's discredit among thinking people in Great Britain will be complete.

My own impression is that out of this extremity—if it should eventuate—a great change may be expected. I believe that there are enough right-thinking men in the new Parliament to prevent, or punish, after it has happened, any such base prostitution of politic principle, and that if such a movement should lead to a party upheaval and so to an appeal to the people before the expiration of the existing Parliament, the public of Australia would rally to the cry of a true Liberal party, that should oppose the nationalisation of industries, sturdily deprecate further class legislation, put an end to reckless and short-sighted interference with private industry and discredit the dishonest nostrums of minimum-wage and day-labour; and that should strenuously resist the threatened subversion of the existing state of society which is being attempted by a body of theorists, who have either wholly neglected the reading of the world's history or read it only in part and with astigmatic vision.

While I write we learn that Mr. Deakin has paid the Australian people the questionable compliment of asking Mr. Chamberlain to visit Australia and "educate" its people in the meaning of his much-debated proposals. To have issued such an invitation without the authority of the

new Parliament, and on the eve of its meeting, for mere party purposes, is nothing more or less than a piece of political impertinence, and a highly-suggestive confession of his own and his party's weakness of exposition.

The fact is, Mr. Deakin's conception of a preferential tariff is diametrically opposed to that which has been expounded by Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour. Though the equivocal catchphrase of "Preferential Trade" was included in the paradoxical party cry of the Ministry, Mr. Deakin was careful not to emphasise the fact that he had distinctly refused to be a party to a reduction of the existing tariff in favour of the mother country; while both Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain have plainly stated that their policy involved a modification of the present duties. Here is at once a spacious field for many subdivisions of the existing fiscal division of parties.

Who should say how either of the branches of the Federal Legislature will be divided on this equivocal and far-reaching proposal, if the Ministry should have the hardihood to table a resolution of a definite and responsible character? If the Government should display the same amount of pusillanimity that was witnessed in the last two sessions, in submitting the question to Parliament and shirking the responsibility of the vote that follows, no harm will result to them as a Ministry; for they will go on with the business, as after previous defeats, as if nothing had happened which in any way touched their political power and self-respect; but if, on the other hand, they develop a new courage to stand or fall by the resolution they submit, and do not resort to the already well-practised ruse of "counting noses" before they make up their minds and determine what form their resolution shall take, then it is impossible to say what will eventuate; for although the Protectionists may be largely in favour of raising the tariff, and the Free Traders may be largely in favour of reducing it, it is impossible to say what brand of preference the Labour Party will favour, or whether they will favour any such step at all at the present juncture.

On these grounds I regard the future as a veritable algebraical X, whose equation cannot be determined by theory, but which must be worked out in actual practice.

BRUCE SMITH.

III.—THE AUSTRALIAN WOMAN IN POLITICS.

BY VIDA GOLDSTEIN

"The world moves slowly, my masters!"—woman's world especially; but it does move, and that's something to be thankful for. It took a big step forward on 24th April, 1902,

when the first Australian Parliament enfranchised the women of this great continent; it took another on the 16th December, 1903, when, for the first time in the world's history, the women of a nation took part in the making of a National Parliament. For many years past women have exercised political power in various directions, in most countries possessing some form of representative government. In England, Sweden and Norway, women have school and municipal suffrage; in the United States they have school suffrage in twenty-five States, municipal suffrage in one, and full suffrage in four; in Australia they have school and municipal suffrage in every State, parliamentary suffrage in four, and national suffrage in all States.

In 1900 the women of South Australia and Western Australia voted in the Federal elections, because, according to the Federal Constitution Act, the electors in any State could not be deprived of any rights they possessed when the Commonwealth was created, and the women of those two States already possessed the State franchise. But last December was the first occasion on which the women of a whole nation wielded power in national affairs, even to

the extent of running three women candidates—two for the State of New South Wales (Mrs. Martell and Mrs. Moore), one for Victoria (myself).



Miss Vida Goldstein.

All the world will be wondering how the experiment answered—what exactly was the result of this bold recognition of the principle of democracy—government by the people—in the political affairs of a continent. It is a little unfortunate for the purposes of this article that, owing to the vast area covered by the operations of the Federal Electoral Act, with its provisions for voting by post, the final figures as to the number of electors who voted are not yet available, but it may be said at once that sufficient is known to enable me to make the statement that the women voted in as large numbers, proportionately, as the men. The statement is not as exhilarating as it sounds, for a very small number of the men recorded their votes. The progress returns show that, of the 1,700,000 voters on the electoral rolls, only 900,000 went to the poll, and of these 40,077 cast informal votes—a small percentage, however, considering that nearly half the electors were absolutely inexperienced in voting, and that a large number of the invalid

votes were made so through no fault of the voters, but through some of the returning officers marking the papers incorrectly. That only 52 per cent. of the Federal electors voted must be

a sad disappointment to the leading Federation apostles, the Prime Minister, Mr. Deakin, and the leader of the Opposition, Mr. G. H. Reid. Mr. Reid has already expressed something more than disappointment on the subject. As reported in *The Argus* of 1st January, Mr. Reid, speaking in Perth, severely censured the electors for their political apathy. "What words," he asked, "could be too strong in condemnation of that dense mass of individual voters, who had not shown a single spark of public spirit, who had not shown the possession of a single principle of public policy strong enough to incur the slight inconvenience of recording their votes? It was one of the most ominous features of our new national life that such a dense, inert mass existed. It was one of the worst features of their public life that men who were supposed to represent enterprise in the highest form, who were supposed to be gifted with intelligence and education to a high extent, were the very men who never seemed capable of public spirit except when their own miserable personal interests were concerned."

Although I share Mr. Reid's disappointment, the small vote at this and also at the last Federal election, did not surprise me. Ever since I have taken an active part in social and political affairs I have had reason to deplore the lack of public spirit amongst the Australian people. Lacking public spirit, they lack also the true national spirit. The people as a whole have not grasped even the faintest idea of the principle of nationhood. Again I say, I am not surprised. It is only emphatic proof of what I have always maintained, what all woman suffragists have maintained, in the struggle to secure the right of suffrage, that public-spirited citizens are not born of unpublic-spirited mothers. The people of a country are just what the mothers make them, and mothers who have no civic responsibilities cannot be expected to teach the political idea how to shoot—not knowing the duties of citizenship, how can they teach them to others? We have only just sown the seed of a true Australian public spirit, we must wait many years before we see the fruit. Politics at present are more or less personal. Most men are in politics not for their country's welfare, but for their own, and the mothers of Australia have a huge task ahead of them in endeavouring to teach their children, the citizens of the future, that national welfare means individual welfare, and is a nobler ideal than personal welfare.

But to get back to the elections themselves. How did the women who voted vote? The opponents of woman suffrage have always harped on two tuneless, clanging strings—women would be degraded by going to the polls; women would be swayed by personal predilections rather than

by political reasons in the selection of candidates. The lie direct was given to both these assertions at the elections. Women were not degraded, because there is nothing about a polling booth to degrade either man or woman—going to record one's vote is nothing like so objectionable as elbowing all sorts and conditions of men in a scramble for tickets for a theatre, or a Melba concert, or the races. As for the other assertion, the suffrage opponents were generous enough to admit that the women showed more political discrimination and knew more about the whole business than the men did.

All through the campaign it was amusing to see how persistently the rabid anti-suffragists wooed the political affections of the women. Before the suffrage was granted to the women these gentlemen said that women could not fail to be degraded by taking part in politics. Now they talk grandiloquently about the refining, elevating influence of women in the political arena, and urge them to perform the sacred duty of voting—"for us." It is more than satisfactory to note that the anti-suffrage candidates, of whom there were only a handful, were either defeated through the women's vote, or else had their previous large majorities turned into very small majorities. Where successful, the influence of money and social position carried them through. The attitude of men on the suffrage question is a fairly accurate test of their feelings towards other questions in which women are specially interested. A large number of women recognised this and voted accordingly. As the members of the Legislative Council who have hitherto opposed the passing of the Women's State Franchise Bill, took good care that their women folk voted for the "*Argus Four*," it is to be presumed that the next time the Bill comes before them they will vote for it.

It speaks well for the future development of the political woman in Australia that so many women did take the trouble to go to the poll, for practically nothing had been done in organising the Federal vote until the formation of the Women's Federal Political Association a few months before the elections. The fight for State Suffrage was prolonged until the action of the Irvine Government in abandoning the principle at the behest of the Legislative Council members in the conference between the two Houses over the Constitution Reform Bill, made it impossible for us to get the State franchise during the life of the present State Parliament. The time left for Federal organisation was so brief that the wonder is the women polled so largely. It shows that the long agitation for State suffrage has had good results in educating a considerable section of the women in their public responsibilities.

As a candidate I had specially favourable opportunities for judging the political calibre of the women, and men too for that matter, but at present I am concerned with the women only. I found the political sentiment most fully developed amongst the so-called labour ranks, amongst women earning their own living, and amongst the women of the leisure class in the country. In and about Melbourne the women of the last-named class are notoriously ignorant about politics, and I have always supposed it would be the same in the country; but it isn't. The reason, I suppose, is that the moneyed women in Melbourne are so fully taken up with social matters that they give little or no consideration to political questions. In the country they have more time at their disposal and devote some of it to politics. I therefore believe that when we set about organising the women in the country districts we shall get more satisfactory, more cheering results than we are likely to get in town.

This difference between the women of the city and of the country is the only new fact my campaign taught me, as far as the women are concerned. Otherwise facts already learned were only emphasised—women are more interested in social and domestic legislation than in matters of wider public interest; they need special education as to their legal status; they are not yet alive to the necessity for direct representation; they only need to hear the *raison d'être* of the woman movement explained to them to range themselves on the side of progress and justice; the chief value of the suffrage at present is its educational value.

A word of praise must be paid to the women's branches of the Political Labour League for the activity they displayed during the campaign. When the movement was first started to organise the women's vote in Victoria, which resulted in the formation of the Women's Federal Political Association, it was hoped that the women of all classes would agree to differ on questions of party politics and work together, first and foremost, in the interests of women and children, of industrial peace, and financial stability. If members held strong party views they would be free to join existing party organisations—Free Trade or Protectionist, Labour or anti-Labour. But unfortunately a number of women with pronounced Labour convictions resolved to dissociate themselves from the Women's Federal Political Association and organise wholly on labour lines. Miss Lilian Locke, formerly secretary of the United Council for Women's Suffrage, was appointed organising secretary of a Women's branch of the Political Labour Council, and worked hard in the Labour interests. Although I regret that the broad basis of the Women's Federal Political

Association is not acceptable to Labour women, I rejoice to see women organising on any lines, even on Conservative lines, for organisation means education and enlarged interests, and I would sooner see women educated in views diametrically opposed to mine than not educated at all, and displaying the too prevalent apathy and indifference to important social and political questions.

The candidature of three women gave the elections in New South Wales and Victoria a special significance. Mrs. Martell and Mrs. Moore were, like myself, unsuccessful; but detailed reports of their campaign have not yet reached me. Of my own candidature, I may say that the result, 51,497 votes, is admitted even by my opponents, with the exception of *The Argus*, to be a veritable triumph. *The Argus* maintained that, having had all the advantages of being "a pioneer," my failure to secure a bigger vote does not augur well for the future of lady candidates. This is the first time that I have ever known even the enemy of a cause attribute "advantages" to a pioneer. It is generally recognised that the pioneer of a movement labours under overwhelming disadvantages, and I was no exception to the rule. I had against me the combined power of the morning and labour papers, deliberate misrepresentation by two of them, a considerable lack of the sinews of war, and the prejudice of sex. The successful candidates were either ex-Ministers of the Crown, or had the support of the press or of wealthy organisations behind them. Yet I, with no daily paper to trumpet forth my claims, was close on the heels of two of the *Age* candidates. A fair-minded opponent is usually generous to a fallen foe, and even the *Argus* must feel somewhat ashamed of itself for its want of generosity in not admitting that I polled magnificently in spite of all the odds against me. I have never for a moment regarded my candidature in any personal sense—I stood for the sake of a cause, the cause of women and children; I stood as a protest against the dictation of the Press, against the creation of the ticket system of voting, and I am proud to think that over fifty thousand people in Victoria supported me in what seemed at the outset a most unpopular crusade. My campaign proved beyond a doubt that I had the majority of the people who heard what I had to say with me, in regard to the desirability of women entering Parliament. I think they agreed with me on the other two points also, but I am convinced as to the first. The women especially made no secret of the fact that they had come to my meetings believing women "had no business in Parliament," but having heard the arguments as to why the interests of the home should be as directly represented as are the

manufacturing, farming, mining and labouring interests, they had quite changed their minds. From the men I had the most kind, the most courteous treatment and warm support—in fact, I have good reason to believe, from the mass of correspondence I received, that in the districts where I did not speak I was more warmly supported by men than by women.

As soon as my candidature was announced the enemy prophesied a physical breakdown, and humiliating insults from men at my meetings. From all accounts I stood the racket of the campaign better than most of the candidates. After one month's work the voices of many were tattered and torn; mine was as fresh and clear the night before the battle as it was when I started skirmishing three months previously. As for insults, I had not the semblance of one offered me until two nights before the election, when addressing an audience of 1200 people at the Fitzroy Town Hall. At the conclusion of my address the chairman called for questions. A man standing near the platform handed up three written questions, which the chairman passed to me. I read them, found them to be deliberate insults, and said, "These questions are insults, and I refuse to answer them." Immediately every man in that vast audience rose to his feet and shouted, "Throw him out! the cur! Insult a woman! The hound! Chuck him out!" Seeing that the man was likely to be roughly treated, I held up my hand; the tumult ceased in a moment. "Please do nothing further—the gentleman"—

indignant cries, "The gentleman?" "No, not the gentleman—the elector." "The elector showed he had some fine feeling left by putting the questions in writing. You have shown him what you think of him—please let the matter end there." Had I not made this appeal the man would have had the worst quarter of an hour he had ever known. I have mentioned this incident simply to prove to those who fear that women will be insulted when they aspire to enter the political arena that a body of men can always be trusted to protect women against insult.

The chief lesson to be learned from the elections is the necessity for organisation. The Labour Party was the best organised party, and their success proves what enthusiasm for a cause will accomplish. To my mind the woman's cause—and after all "the woman's cause is man's"—is deserving of as much enthusiasm as the labour cause. Indeed, I believe the two are closely allied. The labour cause in its widest sense is the cause of humanity, so is the woman's cause; but labour seeks to reach the goal mainly by material means; women, having due regard for the material, place a higher value on the spiritual. As we women of Australia proceed with our work of political education, studying the principles at the base of all legislation dealing with our social, domestic, industrial and international relations, we shall assuredly come to the point when we shall see that it is righteousness alone that exalteth a nation.

VIDA GOLDSTEIN.

IV.—THE FUTURE OF LABOUR.

BY SAMUEL MAUGER, M.P.

"Let the People Speak" is the title of an article from the pen of Henry Norman, M.P., in the last issue of the *World's Work*. The people of England are anxious to speak. The people of the Commonwealth have just spoken—or, rather, about half of them have spoken. By-and-bye the other half will perhaps learn that "rights" bring duties and responsibilities. "Are politics deteriorating" is a much-debated question. I may be an optimist, but I think not. On the whole the Federal elections will prove to be the great preservative of Australian life. Our universal suffrage furnishes a safety valve. Ignorant voting, it is said, is a peril to the community. So it is, but would not an ignorant population that cannot vote be an even greater peril? The peril is primarily in the ignorance, only secondary in the voting. The revolution in France was due to the fact that the great under population had no remedy in their hands but revolution. England escaped the same trouble by extending the suffrage. When a man has the ballot he does not resort to the bullet. The elections are also

a great education. A "campaign" is really a monster debate. The result ought to be the development of intelligence and character. It is a matter for regret, however, that many of the debates were not of a finer and higher order. Personalities and State jealousies have been fanned into a flame, and class distinctions and feuds perpetuated, and efforts have not been wanting to prevent free speech and destroy public meetings. These are bad signs, and indicate "State" and "class" feelings of the worst character. We will have to make the tree good before the fruit can be good.

As the immediate results of the elections the Labour Party can claim an undoubted victory. They come back stronger both in the House of Representatives and the Senate. What will be the ultimate effect of this victory on Australia and on the Labour Party itself? is the question now being asked by many thoughtful people. In answer I have no hesitation in saying it will be all right. Just before his death Mr. Gladstone made use of these striking words: "I painfully

reflect that in almost every great political controversy of the last 50 years, the leisured classes, the educated classes, the wealthy classes, the titled classes have been in the wrong. The common people, the toilers, the men of uncommon sense—to these we owe a debt of gratitude." So I feel confident it will work out as the result of these and future elections in the Commonwealth. The great heart of humanity will beat true.

We cannot get away from the fact, try as we may, the social question of the hour is the labour question. In Parliaments, congresses, novels, magazines and newspapers it is the all-absorbing topic, and time is on its side. Take the fighting platform of the victorious Labour Party. Here it is:—

FEDERAL LABOUR PLATFORM.

(As Adopted at Commonwealth Labour Conference
Sydney, Dec., 1902.)

FIGHTING PLATFORM.

1. Maintenance of a White Australia.
2. Compulsory Arbitration.
3. Old Age Pensions.
4. Nationalisation of Monopolies.
5. Citizen Defence Force.
6. Restriction of Public Borrowing.
7. Navigation Laws.

There seems to be very little in it after all to raise the fears and doubts and misrepresentations that have been expressed in regard to it, both in the press and on the platform. For myself, I do not fear the programme, or even the results of its realisation. I fear rather the error that seems to have taken possession of not a few of its leaders and very many of its supporters—viz., the idea that social progress and political evolution means the triumph of one class over another.

Just here, it seems to me, lies the danger, both from and to the Labour Party. It is too materialistic; it has yet to learn the all-important lesson: "Man cannot live by bread alone." If the Labour movement is to live and progress, as I am confident it must, it will make for the abolition of all artificial class distinctions. It is not the triumph of a class which has to be aimed at, but the triumph of humanity, the attainment of a higher stage of thought and life, on which man as a whole shall be more "man" than at present. Humanity must move "altogether if it move at all," for we are "members one of another." What frightens many timid people is the fear that the triumph of the "Labour Party" means the triumph of ignorance, brute force and coarseness, and a reconstruction of society, in which the only change from the present condition of things will be that the combatant which is now down, with his enemy's knees on his breast, will then be on top, and the gentleman highwayman who

uses a rapier will be exchanged for ruffians who knock your brains out with a pickaxe.

No real friend of the Labour movement or human progress wishes anything of the kind; what they are anxious to see is such a rise in the tide of universal education, culture, refinement of manners, moral and spiritual feeling, that the whole of the present social system, having served its purpose, and done its part in the education of man, shall pass away.

True progress means justice and righteousness established, and the aristocrat, plutocrat, and proletariat of to-day alike superseded by the man and woman of the future. This is a point of view it is painfully evident, judging from recent discussions on the platform and in the press, from which neither the friends nor the opponents of the Labour movement are in the habit of looking.

The worship of class hides it from their view, but it is the right point of view. The Labour Party of the future, if it is to lastingly benefit the Commonwealth, ought to regard itself as the regiment of a great army embracing all classes, whose work is to destroy everything that enslaves and degrades the man in us, and take under its protection all that goes to elevate, enlarge, and beautify human life. With this for their ideal the future of the Federal Labour Party is assured. Neglected, it will soon realise that "He that loveth his life shall lose it" expresses a principle true of classes as of individuals. The class or party, whether landlord, commercial, or labour, which lives for itself is doomed. The true "Labour" movement is not simply a question of division of the spoil or of the victory of one set of animals over another, but the possibility of a larger, happier, more human life for all.

Under despotic regime the people exist very much for the ruler. Under the Commonwealth the people rule themselves, with a view to securing the welfare of all. Commonwealth, in short, is not private wealth, the amassing of large fortunes by a comparative few, and the monopoly of land and industries, but public wealth shared in by all. It is in this direction that much recent legislation has been quietly moving, and it is the condition just depicted that has impelled it, and unless there is some backwash of thought or disloyalty to principle, the present century may expect to see wonderful developments through the Federal Parliament, State Parliaments and municipal institutions of the Commonwealth idea. Education acts, nationalisation of railways, telegraphs and telephones, old-age pensions, the municipalising of land, gas and electricity, etc., are all illustrations of the trend of social life towards Commonwealth. That is

the true Commonwealth—the true and lasting organisation of society, which seeks to make it possible for all its citizens to be healthy alike in body and soul, to grow and strengthen their manhood and womanhood, at once contributing to and sharing in the general common well-being. The true Commonwealth is not to be realised in a day or a year; it must grow, and it can grow only as the people rise out of the low animal plane on which so many in our Commonwealth seem to be living, and as leaders show themselves to be something more than mere party tricksters and wire-pullers, but men of public spirit, willing to spend and be spent for the good of the people.

The Federal Labour Party possesses great power. It must ere long, if it is to live and realise its highest ideals, be prepared to take its share of responsibility—financial and administrative—and with responsibility will come a due sense of the difficulties, problems, dangers and perplexities connected with the government of a country. The *Bulletin* is undoubtedly right when it states:—"As things are, two armies do the regular fighting and a third reserves to itself the right to fire on either of the others; this may be profitable for a time, but it is not war." It might add, it is not justice, it is not reason, it is not in accord with the everlasting fitness of things. It cannot continue. The responsibility must be felt and shared, or the power will soon be lost or broken. Senator McGregor, the leader of the Labour Party in the Senate, in returning thanks for his election is reported to have said:—"The people of Australia could rely on their not abusing their power, and that no injustice would be done to any section of the community."

Well, so far as it goes—but not far enough. They must go further, and be prepared to take the full responsibility of their strength and power, or loyally and faithfully assist those who bear the responsibility. There need be no fear, then, but that all further actions will be "built upon justice," for as health and vigour are to the physical basis of life, so is justice to the basis of moral and national life. The edifice of man, the edifice of the Australian Commonwealth, cannot be enduringly built on any other rock.

Then, looking into the vistas of the future, methinks I can see a Commonwealth in which man would attain a nobler manhood by obtaining an altruistic, in exchange for an egotistic, ideal. The change is coming now. In our midst, under our very eyes, there is in process the enthronement of a new motive in human action. Thousands are braced by it, unaware of the source of the moral ozone that lifts them out of the grooves of selfish thinking and acting to the nobler heights of social endeavour. The young are responding

to it with the rapidity and energy of youth. They see visions, and are eager to convert into realities. The new ideal is in sight. The conviction is surely taking hold of men and women everywhere that each soul is not to live for itself, but for all, for the whole of society—for humanity.

Millionaires—Vanderbilt, Carnegie, and men of that class—are rendering a disservice to man of which they are hardly conscious. They poison the atmosphere, and then try to invent a "gospel" for distributing the wealth they ought never to have possessed. The condition of things that produces such results should never be allowed to take root in Australia. Prevention is better than cure. Greed grows. Men toil from morning to night with no other ambition than that of amassing wealth. Nothing will save them but a pure and unselfish ideal. Essentially, then, the Labour movement, in its highest and best sense, is a war against the tyranny of matter over mind. It is a movement on the outward for the sake of the inward. It would end the battle for bread, and make the toil for it natural as breathing, and so set the man free for the fight with ignorance, with wrong thoughts, with vulgar tastes, with low aims and with base ideals. Do not mistake me. I am not saying—I do not for one moment think—that economic change is a process for the manufacture of saints. I do not expect to extirpate evil by legislative machinery. Moral disease cannot be exorcised by a fiat of Parliament. Suffering, pain, wrong and wrong-doing will not disappear as by a magician's wand when society has rearranged the business of producing and distributing calico and cloth, food and light. But we should in this new land give every man a fair chance of leading a cultured life, and strive to set him free from the fetters of poverty and the choking of the mind by excessive mechanical toil. It should give the greatest possible equality at the start for natural talents and industrial virtue, and lift men out of the mire of hopelessness as to education and moral triumph into which so many of our fellows are thrust now. We in the Commonwealth have a splendid opportunity. The Labour movement, if wisely directed, will embrace it. All true-hearted citizens, by whatever name they may be known, will assist, and good alone will result.

O fatherland, Australia,
Round thee in love we draw;
Be thine the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law.
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace, the crowning gem.

S. MAUGER.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

Some of the best caricatures of the month can hardly be reproduced in black and white. Some offend English conventional ideas as to what is seemly, others owe most of their effect to the colour in which they are printed. Last month one of the wittiest cartoons appeared in *Simplicissimus*, which never loses an opportunity of thrusting its knife into the foibles of the Germans. The cartoon I refer to represents a party of youngsters looking up at the star-strewn sky. "Look!" says one child to the other. "See the decorations which have been bestowed upon the *bon Dieu* for His services to the House of Hohenzollern!" *Simplicissimus* is the most caustic satirist of the excesses of subservient loyalty, and it is well-nigh a miracle that it escapes prosecution for *lèse-majesté*.

Last month, as usual, the place of honour among British cartoonists belongs to Mr. Gould, whose cartoons in the *Westminster* are almost exclusively devoted to the fiscal controversy. Several are reproduced in the "Progress of the World." As in a mirror they reflect from day to day the ever-varying phases of the discussion which rages round the person of Mr. Chamberlain. The *Morning Leader* has developed a caricaturist whose somewhat rough but often very effective cartoons are to be found upon the fourth page of our spirited morning contemporary. The *Daily Express* has also evolved a

caricaturist whose compositions are more obvious than humorous.

Among the caricatures of the month one of the most effective is the lesson in the rule-of-three, which, according to our brilliant New York contemporary, *Puck*, Diplomacy is teaching the nations of the world. The cost of the Boer War was over 1,100,000,000 dollars, not 825 millions, but the moral is not affected by the under-statement.

A cartoon from *Lustige Blätter* illustrates the German conception of British policy in the Far East. It represents King Edward VII. thrusting poor little Japan into Korea, on the frontier of which the Russian Bear lies in wait to devour. The King figures in another German cartoon. He is represented as in deep colloquy with the Tsar. Eager listeners outside the door imagine that the two potentates are settling great questions of State. At last they do hear something that is said, for the Tsar says to the King, "The last two hours you have talked to me of nothing but your clothes; now I think you might give me the name of your tailor!"

The Italian artist of *Il Papagallo* represents the lull in the Near East with more than his usual skill. The Turk is carrying off his stuffed owls of Reform, and with his bandogs at his heels walks away from a desolated region, in the centre of which vultures are gathering around the prostrate form of outraged





Puck.]

Captains of Industry.

[New York.



Kladderadtsch.]

[Berlin.

The Ideal Reception for the Tsar in Germany.

Police Minister Von Hammerstein declares that although he is a Minister he does not consider it his work to suppress the popular enthusiasm.



Der Floh]

The Abandoned Visit to Italy.

[Vienna.



Le Rire.] Mr. Carnegie—A King of Trusts.

Macedonia. The Bulgarian hunter empties his bottles of Reserves, and Winter carries away the bundle of faggots of policies and negotiations with which to keep himself warm.

The visit of the Tsar to Germany and the excessive precautions taken by the police to secure his safety have furnished German wits with a facile theme for their satirical pencils. I have only room for one of the many issued last month—that from *Kladderadatsch*, in which the Tsar in a bomb-proof carriage is being driven furiously down a street from which the enthusiastic populace is shut off by a huge police-guarded fence.

Another cartoon also devoted to the Tsar represents him as fleeing from the whistles with which the Italian Socialists had prepared to welcome his appearance in the streets of Rome.

The French are devoting more and more attention to the American millionaire. The portrait gallery which *Le Rire* devotes to the Trust Kings of the New World begins with caricatures of Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Pierpont Morgan.

The recent disastrous drop in the shares of the Steel Trusts and other great combines in the United States has suggested to *Puck* the happy but somewhat cruel parody of the well-known picture, "The Retreat from Moscow," with Mr. Pierpont Morgan as Napoleon, while Schwab, Frick, Perkins, Dresser, Nixon and Gates ride disconsolately through the snow.



J. Pierpont Morgan.

[Paris.]



Minneapolis Journal.]

The New Baby.



Bulletin.]

[Dec. 17/03.]

The Great Freetrade Lie.

This is the Australian Ministry, as depicted in the importers' papers, receiving a shipwrecked black crew that attempted to swim ashore. No black crew has attempted to swim ashore, but the importers' papers aren't troubled by small things like that.



Bulletin.]

Coalition or—

Premier Deakin has the choice of either of the above attitudes towards the Labor party. Which shall it be?



Punch.]

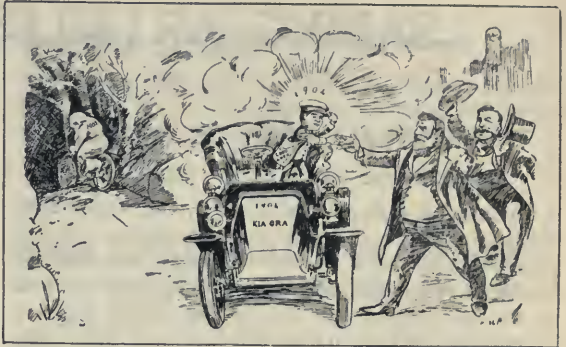
Choice of Bosses.

[Dec. 31/03.]

GEORGE REID.—"Come, come, Alfred; make up your mind to come alongside of me; it will be almost a partnership concern. But Watson is a regular Legree; he'll never have the whip out of his hand."



The Australian caricaturists have naturally found a fruitful field in the Federal elections. The "Petriana" incident has also been seized upon and utilised. A. J. Vincent, in the *Bulletin*, gives what he calls the Free Trade view of the question. *Punch* depicts Mr. Reid trying to stop a young lady, who represents the Commonwealth, from throwing a life-buoy labelled "Majority" to the drowning Federal Ministers who have swum ashore from the Government wreck. Mr. Reid says, "They have brought this on themselves. There's not a white man amongst them. Why should we let them land?" Hop cleverly depicts the situation in Federal politics, but *Punch's* cartoon, "The Choice of Bosses," suggests that the Government is more likely to unite with the Opposition than with the Labour Party. The same sentiment is expressed in another *Punch* cartoon, which I have not space to reproduce here. It shows the Labour Party as a two-headed Hercules, the heads being those of Kingston and Watson. In the background Mr. Deakin and Mr. Reid discuss the possible necessity of "putting their heads together." The secession movement in New South Wales comes in for rough handling from the *Bulletin*, John Haynes being represented as Jeff Davis, with the sour-apple tree handy. The usual cartoons which appear at the close of the year, depicting its departure, have nearly all introduced the motor-car as the vehicle in which 1904 is to ride. I have only space to reproduce two of them here. The recent loan which was raised in New Zealand forms the subject of a spirited cartoon in the *Free Lance*. The surprise of the European money-lenders is, however, by no means so great as the cartoonist would have us believe.



The Free Lance.]

[New Zealand.

KING DICK (to the New Year): "Put it there, my little man. Stick to Dick, and you won't go wrong."



The Free Lance.]

[New Zealand.

Lending to Ourselves.

KING DICK: "Let's raise a cheer, Joe. She floats alright. What will the English money-lender say to this? Ain't it lovely?"



Observer.]

[New Zealand.

Welcome the New Year.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE NEUTRALISATION OF DENMARK.

PROFESSOR DE MARTENS' SCHEME.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the well-known international jurist writes on the subject of the possibility of neutralising Denmark and on the probable results of such an action. Enabled both by his vast experience and by his unique position in international affairs to judge of any such question in the best possible way, Professor Martens has also for many years thought over the Danish problem. Nor does the article express only his private opinion, since we read in a note that "in the spring of 1889 the author had occasion to raise in the very highest Russian Government circles the question of the neutralisation of Denmark. The memorandum which he drew up on this question was honoured by the most sincere and the most flattering sympathy. Modified somewhat by developments and necessary changes, that memorandum forms the basis of the present article."

Denmark, both because of its geographical position and because of the chain of circumstances which has led to its being the home of the European reigning family circles, possesses an opportunity for sanctioned experiment unobtainable elsewhere. It is very doubtful whether any of the great States connected by blood through their heads with the Danish sovereign would place great obstacles in the way of any reasonable desire on the part of Denmark.

WHY NECESSARY.

Professor Martens gives many good reasons why the neutralisation of Denmark should be considered necessary:—

By her good sense, her political manners, her national customs, founded on a sort of social probity, also by her boundless veneration for her old King and the Royal family, the little nation of Denmark has succeeded in conquering the deepest sympathies of all those who know her.

This idea of neutralisation is as keenly supported by the Danes themselves as it is by their foreign friends. The writer says:—

In Denmark herself the best patriots have seen in the question of the neutralisation of their country a practical means of safeguarding her integrity and her independence. Quite recently, thanks to the Hague Conference, this question has been discussed and examined from every point of view by the authorised organs of public opinion not only in Denmark, but in Sweden and Norway. In the last two countries the hope is entertained that the neutralisation of Denmark would inevitably be followed by the permanent neutralisation of the two Scandinavian States.

NEUTRALISATION ALWAYS A SUCCESS.

Professor Martens traces in an able manner the progress of the idea of national neutrality through history. Everywhere it has met with practical success, and this alone should encourage those who are sceptical as to the practical nature of the project. Switzerland has remained neutral for more than a century, and in 1815 the allies declared in the Treaty of Paris that "the neutrality and inviolability of Switzerland, as well as her independence from all foreign influence, is conformable with the true interests of European politics." Since 1815 this neutrality has been scrupulously maintained, even during the wars which have raged near the Swiss frontiers. This neutrality is guaranteed by all the signatory powers of the Vienna Conference. Professor Martens points out very clearly in this connection that, whatever may be the additional reasons for the neutrality of a State, the voice of the people is the only foundation upon which such a state of affairs can be built.

Belgium became neutral in 1831. In the terms of the Convention "it will form a State independent and perpetually neutral within the indicated limits." This neutrality was guaranteed by the five Powers, who, in intervening in the Belgian revolution, thought it necessary to bring into being the kingdom of Belgium. In 1870, when Belgian neutrality was seriously menaced, Great Britain, as one of the guarantors, gave an absolute assurance against any possible violations of neutrality.

ITS ADVANTAGES.

"Neutrality," says Professor Martens, "gives to a State a special and exceptional position; during wars between other States it remains perpetually peaceful, and does not engage in hostility directly or indirectly. The neutralised State renounces every idea of conquest, every political ambition. It wishes to live in peace with all the world, and devote itself entirely to the moral and economic progress of its citizens. International politics do not exist for it, and its historical mission consists, for example, in the propaganda of peace and normal pacific progress. This conception of perpetual neutrality is founded on experience, and conforms to the highest aspirations of modern nations."

Denmark has the advantage that the possession of Copenhagen has never seemed so vital as did that of Constantinople when at Tilsit, in 1807. Napoleon and the Emperor Alexander redrafted the map of Europe. Many things Napoleon granted to Russia without comment, but when it

came to be a question of Constantinople, he placed his finger on the map and said, "Constantinople, no! Never! It means the empire of the world."

BALTIC PRECEDENTS.

Already, in 1781, England, France and Holland agreed in principle to the neutralisation of the Baltic. This agreement was later broken, but Professor Martens argues, and argues well, that now is the time for something practical to be done in this direction:—

The only efficacious and practical means is the proclamation of the perpetual neutrality of Denmark, charged also perpetually with the rôle of guardian of the entrance to the Baltic. The neutralisation of Denmark must of necessity extend also to the Sund and the Belts.

To proclaim the perpetual neutrality of Denmark is to proclaim also her perpetual independence:—

Denmark has the incontestable right to declare of her own will her unshakable determination to remain perpetually neutral, and not to intervene in any way in conflicts between foreign Powers. The two other Scandinavian States, Sweden and Norway, have the same right, and the right also of joining with Denmark in order to maintain their perpetual common neutrality. A declaration made in this form would command the same observance of the neutrality of these States as if it was guaranteed by the wish of the great Powers.

NEUTRAL DENMARK'S FUTURE.

The Danish nation, perpetually neutralised, would devote herself exclusively to her material social progress. She would remain her own mistress in her own territory, and she would continue to receive with the same hospitality all nations, under the express condition that they observe the laws of the country and respect the perpetual neutrality of Denmark. In the case of a war among foreign nations, Denmark would have no need to declare neutrality formally and to compel all vessels passing the Sund to respect her neutrality. All the nations would know in advance that this little country has nothing to do with international complications which may trouble the world's peace. Every accusation or suspicion that she wished to intervene in the combinations of the Powers would disappear, and, in a word, the neutralisation of Denmark would be her defence and refuge.

Professor Martens goes on to develop his theme, and shows how the neutralisation of Denmark may well lead to further neutralisations of small States. In time these States would become a power in the world, all actuated by peaceful ideas and all in favour of arbitration. He quotes M. Léon Bourgeois' speech at the Hague, in which he said:—

That in conflicts of brute force, when it is a question of putting into line soldiers of flesh and steel, there are large natures and small, feeble and strong. When it is a question of throwing into the balance the swords of the conflicting Powers, one may be more heavy and the other more light. But, when it is a question of throwing ideas and rights into

the balance, all inequality ceases, and the rights of the smallest and weakest weigh equally with the rights of the greatest.

Professor Martens is convinced that the small neutral States will be the most ardent adherents to the idea of disarmament and arbitration.



BARON D'ESTOURNELLES ON THE ANGLO-FRENCH RAPPROCHEMENT.

Writing in *La Revue* for November 15th, on "The Peace Movement and the Anglo-French Rapprochement," Baron d'Estournelles remarks that this *rapprochement* is full of promises or of deceptions, according to what we expect from it:—

Full of promises for those positive spirits who insist on seeing in it not a solution but a step forward, a happy change after so many years of misunderstandings. . . . This change certainly solves no problem, but it renders easier the solution of all problems; it gives an impulse to business, increases travel, buying and selling, and dissipates hostility. Commerce benefits by it to the extent of millions: and in the future, how shall we estimate the value of the moral advantages and the example given to so many other States, hitherto undecided?

As for the deceptions, they are great for those who flatter themselves that they are practical, and are in reality dreamers; those who imagine that the difficulties, always liable to arise between two great nations whose rival colonies are everywhere adjoining, can disappear as if by magic.

Such pessimistic people point at once to the present fiscal controversy. What is the use of *rapprochement* if England only builds a tariff wall against our merchandise? Baron d'Estournelles gives them some hard knocks:—

We must really begin to look facts in the face. England is the only Free Trade country against a whole Protectionist Europe, and not only Europe, but America, even her own colonies. . . . We must get used to the economic system of other States, as they get used to ours. Is not this exactly what we do with Russia? Does not she put such heavy duties on our products as indirectly to favour those of Germany, who is nearer her frontiers? And do we not try to put a stop to this inequality of treatment? Let us do the same with England; let us try to avail ourselves of this present *rapprochement* to prepare the best possible solution of the fiscal question as far as France is concerned.

Diplomacy, which had fears for its importance after the Hague Conference, may put those fears aside; it has still plenty to do. "For the bad feeling, sometimes even blind animosity, which so widely separated the Parliaments of London and Paris, when everything should have brought them together, we aim at gradually substituting a just realisation of common interests."

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

THE BONE OF CONTENTION.

Mr. R. J. Farrer contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a brief but picturesque account of his "Impressions of Korea." He lays stress upon the hatred which the Koreans feel for the Japanese, and declares that if the latter ever hold the country it will be in chains of conquest, not in bands of loyalty. The Koreans he regards as the stupidest, and at the same time the happiest, people in the world:—

The character of the Koreans is a riddle. They seem a race sovereignly indifferent to the changes and chances of this mortal life. They front life and death with the same uninterested placidity. Fate leads them onward, and they go quietly like cattle led to the shambles. Little wonder that the nations of the East have always treated them like cattle. Opportunity excuses tyranny. The Korean is a fine stout fellow with plenty of vigour, who takes pleasure in wild and brutal stone fights; and yet he is also a passive, silent dolt, who will allow himself, even when in force, to be beaten, bullied and boxed by one Japanese so small that he almost requires a stool to reach his victim's ears. The Korean is not to be moved by love nor by hate. His pleasure in life is to go with his pipe to a hill-top, and there to sit all day in an unbroken silence. His memory is long and stolid, but without result in action. At present, if he had a feeling at all, it might be resentment for the queen murdered now ten years ago.

The Emperor of Korea has exchanged his fealty to China for a complicated slavery to most of the hotelkeepers in the remoter East. He is obsessed by a crowd of advisers to the throne, appointed by almost every European Power, and recruited from every possible rank of life. He has a further taste of Western blessings in the religious massacres that from time to time threaten his security by a sanguinary convulsion between Catholic and Protestant converts, with their pastors. Such a trouble is at present going forward in the interior with a zeal that may result at any moment in a revolution. The Government as it now stands is a pure despotism tempered by abject poverty, and by many Western notions translated into the vernacular from his Majesty's Western advisers. In the domain of finance the waste is phenomenal, and bribery on the wildest scale governs the Emperor's ministers in every department. Torture and punishment are still barbarous. Literature and art can never be said to have existed in any developed forms—unless we make an exception in favour of the exquisite and delicate white porcelain that is quarried occasionally from the tombs of forgotten kings. The people is as it was two thousand years ago in its contemptuous indifference to life, to well-being, and to all the resources of prosperity.

WAR IMPROBABLE.

The menace of war in the Far East between Russia and Japan continues to attract the attention of review writers. Dr. Dillon's "Foreign Affairs" in the December *Contemporary* are chiefly Russo-Japanese affairs. Dr. Dillon does not believe in the alleged imminence of armed

conflict. He speaks of "the recent acute stage of a chronic quarrel," and declares that the danger has receded, if not vanished.

Dr. Dillon thinks that the Japanese will not be so foolish as to go to war, as he holds they will certainly be worsted. Peace or war, the result is inevitable in Russia gaining her ends. At the same time he admits that Russia would at present find Japan a difficult mouthful, whereas in a year or so her position will be so much stronger that the difficulty will have disappeared. He says:—

Has Japan any chance of beating Russia on sea or land? Can she bear the strain even of a successful campaign? Can she run the risk of defeat? And it is the obvious answer to these questions which causes her statesmen to curb the vehemence of the crowd. I have talked the matter over with some of the most prominent public men of Japan, and their view is that the matter is one of ways and means: the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. Thus the Japanese land forces are admirably disciplined, fearless to the point of foolhardiness, and endowed with wonderful staying powers over and above. But their numbers are limited, while those of Russia will give out only when means of transport fail. The Japanese nation is unfortunately as yet only an Empire in miniature. Given another fifty years with a free hand in China, Japan would hold her own against the world. To-day her very existence as a great Power is at stake.

Among the considerations which militate against a declaration of war by Japan are the want of money, the hopelessness of a single-handed onslaught on Russia, and the utter ruin which defeat would involve.

Dr. Dillon gives a melancholy account of the weak economic position of the Japanese, and declares that while war would merely mean for Russia a paying for luxuries, Japan would be risking her national existence.

A Mistaken M.P.

In the *Magazine of Commerce* Mr. James Gallo-way Weir, M.P., is credited by an interviewer with holding the most extraordinary views on Japan—a country in which, to use his own words, he has "spent months." This long sojourn in the country, and the fact that he "talked to her Ministers," does not prevent Mr. Weir from making the grotesquely absurd statement that "Japan is built upon foreign loans, which it has used to enable it to masquerade as a European Power." Such ignorance should make any well-informed reader wish that Mr. Weir had listened while the Japanese Ministers talked to him instead of learning about the country by talking his own views to them. Mr. Weir may be astonished to learn that at the present moment the total national indebtedness of Japan only amounts to under £60,000,000, including a temporary loan. This total is composed, for by far the greater portion, of loans raised in Japan, and not in the foreign market. Even assuming that the whole of the National Debt was owed to foreign financiers, is it an extraordinary debt for a people whose normal revenue is close on £30,000,000 each year?

THE MUSCOVITE BOGEY AGAIN.

ENGLISH DEMOSTHENES AND RUSSIAN PHILIP.

Mr. Edward Dicey, C.B., excels himself in this month's *Nineteenth Century*. Comparing the Tsar to Philip of Macedon, and himself—by implication—to Demosthenes, he digs from its forgotten grave the corrupt corpse of our old friend the Russian Bogey, and tries to frighten us out of our lives. For this is the genuine, unmistakable Bogey of Crimean times, the creation of the lamented Mr. Urquhart, not the mere simulacrum of a Bogey that we have had of late. The latter-day Bogey is merely Russia absorbing Manchuria, intriguing in Persia, bribing Turks, and buying Afghans. The genuine Crimean Bogey is a much more terrifying spectre. It is a big, barbarous, ruthless, insatiable Empire, whose main ambition is to overrun and despotise Europe, crushing civilisation, thought, art, liberty—everything, in fact, that we pride ourselves on. I thought this particular Bogey was dead for ever. But there is no limit to the enterprise of the resurrection man.

THE BONES OF THE BOGEY.

Poor Mr. Dicey is frightened to death by the terrific successes of Russia during the last century. No other political event during that age is of any importance, he tells us, save in so far as it bears upon Russia's growth. She has the most homogeneous nationality in the world. She will neither fall to pieces nor be revolutionised by the popular demand for constitutional government. She spreads where she conquers, neither higher civilisation nor morality, and she could not do so, as she possesses neither at home. "The moral darkness of Russia's rule is spreading continuously over the face of the terrestrial globe," and will continue to spread:—

I have often thought that if in a future state of existence the power to see moral darkness should be granted to celestial beings, just as the power to recognise physical darkness is bestowed on the denizens of this planet, disembodied spirits, if such there be, who take an interest in our affairs, must watch with alarm how the moral darkness of Russia's rule is spreading continuously over the face of the terrestrial globe.

MR. DICEY'S IDEAS ABOUT RUSSIA.

To justify this, Mr. Dicey, who is evidently profoundly ignorant of the internal condition of Russia, draws a wholly imaginary picture both of her material success and of her national polity. I will give only one quotation to show the value of the facts which Mr. Dicey has the assurance to put before the educated readers of a first-class review:—

The professional classes, lawyers, doctors, journalists and professors, are, in most cases, Jews by birth, if not by creed, and in spite of the intense animosity with which they are regarded in the country of their adoption, they fill all learned professions by virtue of their intellectual superiority to their Slav fellow-citizens.

This is, of course, the most utter nonsense that was ever written; and Mr. Dicey ought to know it is nonsense, because later on in his article he condemns quite justly the persecution of the Jews, and is yet ignorant of the fact that one feature of that persecution is that the detested Jews are almost totally excluded from the universities and higher schools, without going through which it is impossible to become "professors, lawyers, doctors."

Altogether, Mr. Dicey's statements of fact are crudely ridiculous; much more refined amusement may be extracted from his opinions. The "Russification of Europe," he proceeds to explain, is an imminent danger:—

But I should hesitate to assert that within the lifetime of men now in their childhood the world may not behold such an aggrandisement of the great Slav Empire as to constitute a serious peril to the cause of Western civilisation and Western institutions.

The Tsar is a cipher "compelled by fate to follow in the footsteps of his predecessors." The Crimean War was not such a mistake after all, and many English Liberals, Mr. Dicey complains, would even be wicked enough to regard the advent of Russia to Constantinople "as a triumph for civilisation." Therefore, says Mr. Demosthenes Dicey, the position of Europe towards Muscovy is the position of Hellas towards Macedon; and Europe is blind to her peril, just as the Hellenes could not imagine danger from their unknown, barbarous Northern neighbours.

THE "RIDICULOUS MUS."

So Mr. Dicey sounds the tocsin. But after sixteen pages of this kind of stuff, he proceeds to tell us how we can ward off this threatening danger. By attacking Russia at once? By forming a coalition to destroy her, or resist her, with Western Europe? Not at all. These might be mad schemes, but they are not comical enough for Mr. Edward Dicey, C.B. So in the last two pages of his article Mr. Dicey brings forth his ridiculous mouse, and tells us that "consolidation" of the British Empire, according to Chamberlain's plans, is the only thing that can save Western civilisation from the Russian barbarian. We can imagine the Australians landing at Lisbon to roll back the tide of Muscovite conquest.

But really Mr. Chamberlain and his plans must be in a bad way when they have to enlist such extravagances as Mr. Dicey's.

A MENACE OF SECESSION.

HOW CANADA REGARDS THE NEW IMPERIALISM.

Judged by its importance for Englishmen, the article on "Canada and the New Imperialism," which comes first in the December *Contemporary Review*, has a good right to its prominent place. The author of this article is Mr. E. Farrer; and the bent of his argument is that Canada is not Imperialist, is becoming less Imperialist, and in particular feels nothing but aversion for the developments of Imperialism which are associated with the name of Mr. Chamberlain.

CANADIANS AND ENGLISHMEN.

There is a great gulf fixed, says Mr. Farrer, between Canadians and Englishmen. The physical and mental outfit differs. The British Canadians are much more like Americans than like Englishmen, while the French Canadians are attached to their country where Englishmen are attached to their sovereign. French Canadian sentiment is loyal to England to the extent of not being consciously disloyal. But neither French nor British Canadians will have the New Imperialism. The French are particularly opposed to it, because they see as its object the uprooting of little nationalities within the Empire:—

To suppose that the French Canadian would voluntarily return to slavery and serve England whenever she saw fit to summon him against Germany, Russia, or France—he, who, with the key of Canada, the St. Lawrence River, in his possession, would be welcomed any day into the neighbouring Republic, taken into partnership, so to say, with Rothschild, is, according to his way of thinking, as wild a dream as ever entered an Englishman's head.

Mr. Farrer says that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's reluctance to contribute to the Imperial forces is based upon the fact that such a policy would annihilate his party in Quebec; and that the English-speaking provinces are equally opposed to any such scheme. All the French and 75 per cent. of the British Canadians would resist any such attempt, and would resist equally any narrowing of the sphere of Canadian self-government. Mr. Farrer says:—

I venture to think, indeed, that Imperialists have done a good deal to weaken the British connection by bringing forward schemes that involve reactionary changes in our relations with Britain.

He ridicules the idea that we give any protection to Canada. Canada's territory and her shipping are liable to no attack except such as would result from her connection with us. Under the Monroe Doctrine only one Power could attack Canada, and that is the United States, against which England could not and would not protect her.

THE 'AMERICANISATION' OF CANADA.

Mr. Farrer insists that the whole tendency is to increase Canada's solidarity with the rest of the American Continent and to operate against her solidarity with us. A Canadian thinks less of settling in the States than a Scotchman of removing to London, and there are now a million Canadians south of the frontier. In fact, owing to this cause the ten million dollars spent during the last thirty years in immigration work in Europe has had no result. Intellectually and socially, the two North American States are one. A Canadian who attains success in any intellectual department is annexed at once by the States; and even British news comes to Canada through American channels.

AGAINST FEDERATION.

Mr. Farrer ridicules the idea that any form of Imperial Federation is possible. This he calls the "sentimental vision of our Imperialist friends." Representation at Westminster would result either in the Colonies being always overruled, with an obvious bad effect, or the still greater anomaly of the Colonies dictating the policy of the Mother Country. Mr. Farrer might have added, as Mr. Chamberlain is trying to make them. He says:—"The whole theory of the New Imperialism rests on the flimsiest sort of underpinning."

The attempts made by the New Imperialists to attach Colonial politicians by distributing titles awakes his ridicule.

THE PREFERENTIAL SNARE.

For this Mr. Farrer has most contempt of all. He says flatly that whatever we may offer, it is absurd to think the Colonies will make any large concessions to the British manufacturer. Even as it is, thousands of factories exist in Canada whose owners are constantly complaining that they have not sufficient Protection against British goods. Moreover, Canada's demands from us would be without limit. Only the North-West would profit materially from preference in grain. The other provinces would, therefore, demand preference for their own particular products, which include all kinds of food and raw material.

The *Lady's Realm* Christmas number has a good deal of interest. Very charming reproductions of the work of Mlle. d'Épinay, a Paris miniature painter, are given in an article about her. Harry Furniss writes of and caricatures "celebrated women," from Rosa Bonheur to Mrs. Tree; and it must be admitted that a caricature of a woman has somehow something repellent about it that we do not feel about caricatures of men. There are several articles specially reminding one of Christmas.

AN IMPEACHMENT OF THE MONARCHY.

BY AN ANGLO-AMERICAN.

A writer signing himself "Anglo-American" contributes to the *North American Review* for November a very interesting article which he describes as "An Indictment of the British Monarchy." He begins by remarking the fact that England alone among the Great Powers has entered the twentieth century in a spirit of depression and foreboding. He sees signs of this in many directions. John Bull has gone from the extreme of self-sufficiency and national complacency to the depths of despair:—

Such a movement always runs to wildness and extremes at this or that point, as Mr. Chamberlain's revolt from Free Trade, a sign of pessimism and a confession of failure in itself, has already shown.

"Anglo-American" thinks it not surprising that the English should feel in doleful dumps:—

They see their Parliament slipping down almost to the Continental level of incapacity and public indifference; they see an immense falling-off, actually and relatively, in the standard of administration; they see how politics are growing more and more an affair of friends, and of rich friends at that; they see, at a time when science is everything, their educational system made the battleground of theologians; they see the vast domination of privilege and vested interests and nepotism in the army, the consular and diplomatic services; they see, in short, a state where the career is not yet open to talent, where almost every form of inefficiency is condoned so long as it is not too palpably tainted with dishonesty. Among an astonishing number of Englishmen, the sight of all this has aroused something akin to a sense of desperation. An awakening is at hand, has, indeed, already begun, which, however crudely and with whatever mistakes, can only end in a re-adaptation of the national spirit and possibly of the national framework to the new needs of these changing times.

But although the English are dissatisfied with all their institutions, there is one great exception. While everything else is being criticised and condemned, no one proposes to lay a profane hand upon the Monarchy. This gives "Anglo-American" his chance, and he proceeds to impeach an institution which to the overwhelming mass of Englishmen has almost become a law of nature. He says:—"Politically, the direct power of the British Crown is largely a convention; socially, it was never so much a reality, never so extensive and so intensive, as to-day." This ought not, in his opinion, to be the case. The English Monarchy serves some good purpose; but it is worse than useless in the vital matter of efficiency. He says:—

The plain fact is that the English Monarchy is not an intellectual force. No stimulus radiates from it; it patronises naturally the wrong thing. England's instinct for mediocrity is already terribly keen, and stands in not the slightest need of the

Royal imprimatur. It is, therefore, a double misfortune that the Monarchy, like the whole kingdom, should live contentedly in an atmosphere of mental sluggishness; that taste and thought and achievement should all be compressed by its influence into the obvious, the objectionably unobjectionable moulds; that the Court should hang like an oppressive fog to blind and stifle every free intellectual breeze.

But are these more or less indirect and intangible ways the only ways in which the Monarchy works to the detriment of England? I think an increasing number of Englishmen are coming to see that the Monarchy does an even greater disservice to the country by directly handicapping efficiency. It confirms that caste system and that caste spirit which are the "note" of British administration and the British social atmosphere.

The consequence is that in every British Ministry you find a wholly disproportionate number of places reserved for the aristocracy, whose title to them is based solely on the non-essentials of birth, manners and social position. Nobody pretends they are the best men for the offices they fill, or that the country receives from them anything like full value for its money. They are there simply because they are born in the purple and cannot be got rid of. I feel sure that if one could follow the workings of the caste system into their uttermost details, one would find that the hopelessness and servility bred by it are responsible for perhaps half the commercial inefficiency and unprogressiveness of England.

It is rather surprising to find after this sweeping condemnation of the Monarchy that "Anglo-American" is constrained to confess, as the last word of his article, that the only hope for our salvation is to be found in the throne. He says, "The Monarchy must lead England into the path of efficiency; but, to do so, it must first become efficient itself."

In the *Young Man* for December "A Professional Writer" gives his experiences of journalistic free-lancing, but, as he admits, when he began competition on the whole was less severe than now. Engaged as he was in another profession, he made £65 the first year, £92 10s. the second, and £175 15s. the third. Then he gave up his profession, which he did not like, for journalism, which he did like. His conclusions are that:—

You have to be exceptionally alert, exceptionally vivacious, exceptionally well-informed on all "live" matters to make way with the new journalism. If I were asked to say whether, in my opinion, free-lancing is a desirable profession, I should answer No. It is very arduous work, it keeps your mind continually on the stretch. You have to be eternally thinking of subjects for "copy." Moreover, it is precarious. You may make a handsome income this year; next year you may not make half as much. A war may quite upset your calculations; even the present fiscal policy discussion is lightening the purse of many a poor free-lance who detests politics, and has not made a "line" of it. Stick to your hundred a year as a clerk or mechanic, and try to make it two hundred by the practice of the pen.

THE FISCAL FIZZLE.

THE BIG AND LITTLE LOAF.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. W. H. Mallock compares the tradition of the big and little loaf with a solar myth. He declares that there is only a faint substratum of truth in the belief that the repeal of the Corn Laws marks the real division between cheap and dear bread. His article is illustrated with several diagrams, the effect of which is to show that the high price of wheat in the early part of last century was brought about by other causes than the import duty; and that the low price to-day is due mainly to increase of production in America and elsewhere. The real famine prices ended in 1823, and never returned; and wheat rose to a higher price during the Crimean War than it was at for many years before the Repeal . . . But nobody ever denied this; the point is that wheat even now is dear enough, and that, even if it must rise, owing to the causes with which we cannot interfere, that is no reason for accentuating the rise artificially.

Mr. Mallock, however, does not take this point of view. He estimates that 1½d. per head per week would be the cost of a duty of even fourteen shillings a quarter, and asks, Is that a high price for saving our agriculture from ruin? Mr. Mallock forgets that the whole Chamberlain case rests upon the assumption that even a much smaller duty would flood Great Britain with Canadian wheat, and therefore our agriculture would not be "saved from ruin" at all.

THE IMPOSSIBILITY OF RETALIATION.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre contributes to the same review a searching examination of Mr. Balfour's declarations about retaliation. He points out that the two nations which place the most prohibitive duties on our goods are precisely those against which we cannot retaliate (according to Mr. Balfour), as both Russia and the United States send us mainly food and raw materials. We should therefore be in the paradoxical position of retaliating only against nations like Germany, which do not tax our goods with anything like the same severity. Mr. Lefevre shows that the retaliatory policy has always failed on the Continent; and he compares Mr. Balfour's declarations with his former vague bimetalist proposals:—

We may await without fear the production of Mr. Balfour's scheme. Just as, in the case of Bimetallism, the supporters of that foolish cause were able to gull the public with plausible and specious generalities, so long as they could avoid the production of a specific scheme, but were landed in contemptible failure when at last they propounded a scheme, so it may confidently be expected that the present specious promise of a retaliatory policy will not survive the production of a specific scheme.

A RETALIATION EXPERIMENT.

In the *World's Work* Mr. Henry Norman proposes a little experiment in retaliation on the principle that John Bull is in the position of an individual deciding to try upon his own constitution the effect of a powerful drug, concerning which the doctors differ, and that he should, therefore, if wise, begin with a small dose. Thus, if John Bull wishes to try retaliation in a small dose, Mr. Norman shows him the method to be employed:—

In all probability a Reciprocity Treaty between the United States and Cuba will shortly be voted by Congress, and under this treaty British trade with Cuba will be placed at a disadvantage in comparison with American trade. But Parliament has the power, which Mr. Balfour desires should be placed in the hands of the Government, to pass any fiscal law it thinks proper in such cases as this; and as the Government has a large majority in Parliament, Mr. Balfour has the power he desires. Therefore, I suggest, that when Parliament meets he should at once cause to be passed a Bill imposing heavy retaliatory duties upon Cuban tobacco, wherever manufactured.

Mr. Norman, "as one who cannot discover that retaliation has ever promoted trade," believes that the experiment would be foredoomed to failure.

Mr. J. A. Spender, who, as editor of the *Westminster Gazette*, bears so notable a part in the fiscal fray, contributes a valuable article to the *World's Work* on "Some Practical Points and their bearing upon Business and Commerce." After touching on seven special points he concludes with a caution that while Free Traders may accept for the sake of argument the Protectionist assumption that exports are the measure of commercial prosperity, they must remember that it is often only an imperfect test:—

The home market remains by far the greater interest, and there are occasions when increasing exports may even be a sign of trade depression. It is by no means certain that this is not the case at the present moment.

AN EXTREME CONSERVATIVE VIEW.

Mr. J. M. MacLean, writing on "The Political Upheaval in England," in *East and West*, gives vent to views interesting from their extremeness, but hardly likely to find much favour with the Colonial reader. He says in effect, what is perfectly true, that the Colonies are apt to think first of their own interests:—

We gave them Free Trade, but they had no sooner got self-government than they set up Protection to shut out English manufactures. Even the boasted trade of the colonies with the Mother Country is artificial and unreal. India buys our goods in immense quantities, and pays for them with her own money. India, therefore, is a real bulwark of the Empire. But the imports of Australia and the Cape from the Mother Country are

chiefly paid for with the hundreds of millions of capital which these enterprising colonies borrow from us on the London Stock Exchange. Truly, except for the name of the thing, our colonial Empire is hardly worth having.

THE WESTERN CANADIAN VIEW.

Mr. R. P. Roblin, Premier of Manitoba, contributes to the *North American Review* an article on the Western Canadian point of view, which, needless to say, is one of approval. Mr. Roblin says that the acceptance or rejection of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals means the advancement or retarding of her development by at least two decades. He suggests that we should impose a grain tariff of two shillings a quarter, and give Canada a preference of half that amount, retaining the other shilling for the benefit of home agriculturists. But as Mr. Roblin declares that prices are not affected at all by such a duty, it is hard to see where either the Canadian or home grower would benefit. Mr. Roblin says that Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, if carried out, will attract a large population to the colony.

INDIA AND PREFERENTIAL TARIFFS.

Sir Charles Elliott, writing on this subject in the *Empire Review*, considers a system of preferential tariffs would, on the whole, benefit both India and this country.

COLONIAL OPINION ON THE FISCAL QUESTION.

The editor of the *Empire Review* devotes an article to this neglected side of the question. He deals, however, mostly with the Colonial Conference in 1887 in Downing Street, and easily proves his contention that the sense of those present was distinctly favourable to fiscal union.

THE TRUTH ABOUT GERMAN EXPORTS.

Mr. Edouard Bernstein contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article packed full of figures on "The Growth of German Exports." He denies that this growth is due to Protection, which, as it is alleged, enables German manufacturers to obtain high prices at home, and sell at less than cost price abroad. It is impossible to practise this policy in any large number of trades for a long period; and it is also difficult to do it in the absence of syndicates, whereas in most German exporting industries there are no syndicates at all. The only trades that can dump at less than cost price are those which enjoy a real monopoly at home; and these are the trades that produce raw and half-made-up material. Mr. Bernstein declares that the real origin of Germany's industrial growth is the greater attention paid to public instruction:—

It is the greatest mistake to believe that the increase of the German exports is due to her Pro-

tectionism. The greatest items in her exporting list—coals, cotton goods, woollen goods, machines—are either not protected at all, or are more damaged than benefited by the Protective duties. And the greatest increase took place when the Protective duties had been lowered.

PROTECTION AND SHIPBUILDING.

The *Independent Review* contains a no less conclusive repudiation of the benefit of Protection in one of our most important industries. This article is by Mr. J. M. Denny, M.P., and deals with the shipbuilding industry, needless to say authoritatively. Mr. Denny declares that his own industry stands to lose much and gain nothing by Mr. Chamberlain's scheme. If the price of living is increased, the increase of wages which Mr. Chamberlain promises would hamper the industry, which cannot rely upon increased orders from abroad, as we already build every ship required for our Colonies and India, while in no case will foreign nations allow their shipbuilding industries to be destroyed for the purpose of giving us more work. Protective duties on imported steel would raise the cost of shipbuilding and be tantamount to a bounty to foreign competitors.

SWEDEN AND PROTECTION.

Mr. Chamberlain recently cited Sweden as a Protectionist Paradise for working people. Mr. E. H. Bayley, writing in the *New Liberal Review*, quotes the following passage from the *Goteborg Posten* to show that this information was an agreeable surprise to the Swedes themselves. The extract runs:—

The last thing which any Christian soul here would have dreamed of is that Protectionist Sweden would one fine day be held up by England's most influential and popular statesman as an argument that Free Trade England should put faith in Customs duties as its only salvation. Chamberlain was very careful not to mention that Sweden under Protection has become one of the dearest countries in the world to live in, whereas Free Trading Denmark is one of the cheapest, where prosperity is unusually evenly spread over all classes, and where the popular contentment is unusually great even in these times of general discontent. This Mr. Chamberlain entirely forgot to mention.

REAL COBDENISM.

Mr. Franklin Thomasson contributes to the same Review a brief article on "The Retaliation Fallacy," in which he shows that the benefits of Free Trade are sure whether it is one-sided or not:—

Protective tariffs, if they do not raise prices, do not benefit the trade they are designed to protect. If they do so benefit it, either competition for the increased profits will result in more trade at no greater profit, or else, by making possible a combination of capitalists now freed from foreign competition, the tariff must result in high prices to the consumer, and high profits to the capitalist.

THE PROPHECY OF COBDEN.

Mr. T. Artemus Jones, in the *Liberal Review*, has no difficulty in showing from Cobden's speeches and writings that he did not regard Free Trade as a good thing only if other nations adopted it:—

(1) Cobden hoped Free Trade had ushered in the dawn of international peace; (2) he believed that European tariffs on foreign corn would be lowered in five years; and (3) the principal European countries did, as a matter of fact, lower their tariffs from 1850 to 1870. The dominant idea running through these pages is clearly that universal Free Trade must come with universal disarmament. How do these facts bear on the point so persistently raised by the Prime Minister and the ex-Colonial Secretary? At no time, upon no occasion, did Cobden utter a sentence to warrant the assumption that Free Trade was a bad thing for England unless other countries adopted it.

AN ALTERNATIVE POLICY.

Mr. Emerson Bainbridge, in the *New Liberal Review*, argues that the real remedies for any evils we suffer from, or are threatened with, are to be found in social reform, in education, in outrooting intemperance, and in greater enterprise on the part of our traders.

ECONOMICS OF EMPIRE.

The *National Review* this month has another instalment of "The Economics of Empire," which runs to sixty-two pages. The writer deals with "Preference and the Food Supply." He begins by declaring that the Corn Laws were repealed as the result of an immense error of national calculation, and ends as follows:—

The maintenance of Cobdenism must put in the long run a premium on separation. We can have free imports without an Empire, but we can have no Empire without preference.



THE POSITION OF WOMEN IN BURMA.

All those who read "The Soul of a People" will remember the fascinating picture which the author drew of the position of women in Burma. It was therefore with very great interest I turned to the article on the same subject which appears in the first number of *Buddhism*, an article which is all the more interesting because it is written by a Burmese lady. According to her, the position of women in Burma deserves all the good things that were said of it by Mr. Fielding. He says:—

I have travelled in various countries, in West and East alike; and have seen something of the lives the women of those countries lead; have heard something of their sorrows, of their ambitions, and of their desires. And there is one thing that I know, better than aught else in life—that I would sooner be a Burmese woman than one of any other land—sooner live the sweet and happy life of the

Burmese village girl than that of the proudest in the Nations of the West.

This pre-eminent felicity of Burmese women she attributes entirely to Buddhism, and to the fact that every Burmese child learns before she can understand what the words mean to lisp the formula of Burmese-Pali devotion:—

Okasa, Okasa, Okasa, I take refuge in the Three Most Precious Things! Never, either by Thought or Word or Act may I bring harm to any living thing, nor steal, commit impurity, nor lie. Whatever wrong I do; may I be pardoned by the Sacred Three:—The Jewel of the Buddha, the Jewel of the Law, the Jewel of the Order of the Yellow Robe!

NO SEX DISTINCTIONS.

The formula probably has very little to do with it; but as another writer in the same review says:—

Buddhism is the only great religion in which the injurious distinctions between the sexes are entirely absent; and where, as in Burma, that religion is thoroughly practised and lived up to, women are in every respect as free as men—free in the holding of property, free to claim divorce on the same grounds as men, having an equal claim with men upon their children—freer by far in all essential points than are their sisters of the Western Nations.

THE GREATEST OF NATIONS.

Perhaps it is on account of this that "true Burmans hold ourselves the greatest of all the nations of the earth, because, we think, we enjoy life the best."

The Burmese lady, writing on the condition of her sisters, says:—

There are but few Burmese women, even in the villages, who are unable to read and write, and this is indeed essential in a land where a large proportion of the retail trade of the country is in women's hands. Buddhism, and Buddhism alone, has formed the character of the Burmese woman, and has made her life happy, busy, and intellectual. I say happy, busy, and intellectual in this order, because if there is anything one can say without fear of criticism, it is that the Burmese maiden is happy, that the Burmese wife is busy, taking full share in the up-keep of her home; and that the old lady is intellectual, finding her chief delight in discussing the intricacies of the Buddhist Philosophy.

Marriage, in Burma, is not a religious, but a secular function,—it is a compact on the part of husband and wife, which is made before the elders of the village, and which, for proper cause shown, can be terminated by either party. And the causes sufficient for the breaking of the marriage tie are very different from, and much more numerous than, those which prevail in the Western lands. Drunkenness, the opium habit (worst of all follies in Burmese eyes), spendthrift ways, or differences of temperament, are all, if proved, a sufficient cause for the elders to grant a divorce; and yet, in spite of this freedom, or perhaps because the very ease of it makes the marriage bond more easy, the proportion of divorced to married couples is very small in Burma—which is the best proof of all of the loving and faithful nature of the Burmese, men and women alike.

THE TRIUMPH OF TAMMANY.

BY WHICH EVERY NEW-YORKER COMES TO HIS OWN.

The saying that every people gets the government that it is fitted for, is admirably illustrated by the interesting article which Mr. Sydney Brooks, under the title of "Tammany Again," contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for December. Mr. Brooks dislikes Tammany and its methods as much as the most zealous Reformer. But he declares quite frankly that the only explanation of the success of Bossism is that it is the form of government most suited to the people of New York, the most after their own hearts, and, even in a sense, the best protector of their own interests. The occasional return of the Reform Party is, he declares, merely a temporary incident caused by some particular indiscretion of Tammany. But Tammany will always come back; it would never be driven out if it only practised its abominations without crying outrages; and it is in fact a real system of "popular" government dear to American hearts:—

After a residence of some years in New York, I find it difficult to doubt that the relaxed tone and the unrestricted license that prevail under Tammany's rule are really in consonance with the wishes and temperament of the majority of its inhabitants.

WHAT THE REFORMERS DID.

There is no other explanation of Tammany's triumph. The Reformers had everything on their side, except one thing—the sympathy of a people which likes the profits and pleasures of corrupt rule. Their record was good. For twenty-two months Mr. Seth Low had provided the best Government that any American city had ever known:—

Industry, thrift, dispatch, a rigid guardianship of the public rights and the public treasury against corporations and contractors, and a spirit of sober enterprise and development, again found a place in the City Hall. Fundamentally, Mr. Low accomplished what he set out to do. He cleaned up the Tammany mess; he crushed the league between the police and crime and vice, on which Tammany had battered; he enforced the laws impartially; and he furthered a really extraordinary number of projects for the improvement of the health and convenience of the people, for the development of the city's resources, and especially for the redemption of the festering East Street.

But all that does not weigh one grain with New York. Tammany won by 60,000 votes; and no explanation is there of its victory save New York's love of lax rule. Tammany's win cannot even be explained by corruption. Of actual buying of votes there was very little, and it is impossible thus to explain the turn-over of nearly 100,000 votes. The causes are deeper.

THE FAILURE OF PURITANISM.

Mr. Brooks cites from an American writer who puts the truth plainly. This writer says:—

The "Puritan," the immoderately "good" citizen, is really Tammany's unconscious but most efficacious ally. "The refusal of the Puritan to 'compromise with vice' is, he says, Tammany's opportunity; and Tammany has never been slow to make the most of it. The Puritan arouses public sentiment; Tammany, holding office, sees to it that the law demanded by public sentiment is inserted upon the statute-book, and looks to the inevitable violations to supply the mainspring of its power."

HOW TAMMANY COMPROMISES.

Impossible laws find their way on to the statute-book, and satisfy the American conscience by placing a formal condemnation on wickedness. But nobody wants them to be put in force; and Tammany, by neither resisting the laws nor putting them in force, satisfies both New York's conscience and its instincts:—

The Tammany method is, after all, the most consistent and the easiest. To the proprietor of the saloon and the gambling-den and the disorderly house, Tammany, through the mouths of its police-officers, simply says, "Pay me so much a month and I will protect you." In the result, everybody is contented. The law remains on the statute-book, a glowing testimony to the "morality" of New York; it is not put into action, so nobody feels its inconvenience; and Tammany grows rich and is able to subscribe handsomely to a monument for Parnell, and "the suffering poor of Cuba," out of the proceeds of its non-enforcement. A league with vice? Yes, but a league that the idealism and hypocrisy of American politics have combined to make all but inevitable.

EVERYONE'S FAIRY GRANDMOTHER.

Other objections to Mayor Low, however, says Mr. Brooks, played a small part compared with "the decisive fact that the majority of New Yorkers actually and deliberately prefer the Tammany system to any other form of government." Everyone and everything, except virtue, profit from Tammany. It is not the scum of the city that keeps the Boss in power:—

Some of the New York papers expressed amazement at the number of wealthy, reputable citizens who voted for Tammany on November 3rd. But the reason why they did so is surely obvious enough. There are in New York about 2500 corporations that are subject to regulation by the law. Their fortunes are therefore no less dependent than the saloon-keeper's or the owner's of a gambling den upon the goodwill and "protection" of the city government. At this very moment the municipality of New York is prosecuting claims that amount to nearly £5,000,000 against various water, gas and electric lighting companies. The Reformers have been moving heaven and earth to bring these cases into court and press for judgment; Tammany, for a consideration, will abandon them. If you were a director or stockholder in one of these companies, very much intent on money-making, very little concerned in politics, for whom would you

vote—the Reformers or Tammany? And even if you voted for the Reformers, would it not be a mere act of prudence to guard against accidents by a thumping contribution to Tammany's campaign fund? One is constantly told in New York that Tammany is good to the poor; it is also good to the rich, and the rich appreciate and reciprocate its kindness.

The East Side looks upon Tammany as a sort of infinitely multiplied Santa Claus, a centre of charity and benevolence, a mysteriously beneficent body that in return for a paltry vote will radiate good-fellowship and practical help, will pay a man's rent and doctor's bills, will give him a start in trade, or find a job for him in the municipal service, or "see him through" when he is in difficulties with the police. And Tammany unquestionably can and does contrive all this. It never forgets or "goes back on" a friend, and it is in the name, and also from certain points of view in the spirit, of friendship, that it pads the city pay-rolls and dumps down upon each department vast cohorts of its hangers-on. There is no need to ask whether a government that does this is popular.

NO MORE HOPE OF REFORM.

And Tammany has to-day better prospects of continued triumph than it ever had. The unblushing robbery of Tweed's time was too much for New York; but the more polished methods of to-day arouse almost as much amusement as indignation. It is only when Tammany goes too far, or rather too openly, that it imperils its success:—

Short of extremes of infamy, I should not care to set any limit to the forbearance of the average voter. If only Tammany has the sense to parade an outward decency, if only it will consent to stand astounded at its moderation, if it will but steal "on the quiet," and blackmail without too scandalous a publicity, then there is no reason why its tenure of office should ever come to an end. It knew before that New York suited it; it now knows that it suits New York.

THE FUTURE OF THE MOTOR.

In the *Badminton Magazine* Major C. G. Matson writes well upon "the modest motor," and includes in his article some prophecies. Firstly, he thinks we can contemplate the possibility within a few years of there being "100,000 road vehicles propelled by machinery." The general interest evinced by business men in the motor he ascribes to the rise in rents near town, and the corresponding increase in expenses and cutting down of accommodation:—

Now, he says, eligible building sites on the outskirts of a good town will fetch £1000 an acre, whereas three miles away along a good road a house can be rented at about half the amount of one giving similar accommodation in the town, to say nothing of the absence of those borough-rates and assessments.

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE MOTOR.

Here, I think, the motor car will come in. A man who pays £150 per annum for a house in the

town can get a very similar one out in the country three or four miles distant for £80. He can even now buy a motor car, which can be kept going for, say, £20 a year at the outside, and a smart youth for £40 more; total, £60. "Yes; but," an objector may urge, "where is the advantage of saving £70 on rent if you are to spend £60 on motor driving?" I say there is every advantage. To begin with, the owner himself of the new purchase, instead of an excited rush every morning on foot to the station, has an exhilarating ride thither of fifteen minutes, and he loses his dyspepsia in consequence. Tradesmen nowadays, on account of the competition, will deliver goods to any distance, but if anything is omitted, "James," the chauffeur, can and does fetch it on the way home. Children can be, and are, daily sent to school and fetched home in it; and the lady of the house, instead of the usual dawdle into town and back on foot, now has a carriage of her own in which she takes out her less fortunate friends who have it not, and exchanges visits with those who have. One may imagine, perhaps, how dull, all out in the country. Well, everyone knows that the country is impossible to live in without abundant vehicular communication, and country houses have in this respect been served heretofore by horses, and horses only, and at a grievous expense. The motor car, that can be bought at the cost price of a carriage and pair well turned out, will do six times the work of the carriage at about a tenth of the cost, will do it equally comfortably, and far quicker. In the time to come, not very far distant, everybody at all comfortably off will have a motor car of some sort, and then, I take it, the charm of country life will be greater than ever.

THE NEW ACT.

Mr. Henry Norman, in the *World's Work*, has an illuminating article on the new Motor Car Act, which comes into force in January, 1904. Why, he asks, should a motor car pay to the revenue £4 7s., while a four-wheeled carriage pays only £2 17s.? He also finds fault with the regulations with regard to the number plates, and quotes French examples to prove his argument in favour of smaller plates. He answers the question as to why motorists go in for cars of such high horse-power, capable of forty, fifty, or sixty miles an hour, by explaining the great gain it affords in maintaining an even speed up hills without discomfort. Mr. Norman replies at length to Mr. Briton Rivière's letter to the *Times*, with which he disagrees on almost every point. On the score of safety from accident he recalls the figures collected by the *Auto-car* with regard to the dangers of horse traffic. This demonstrated that in one year in the United Kingdom there have been 3991 accidents, with 411 persons killed and 2991 injured.

Mr. Hugh B. Philpott contributes a second article in his series of "London School Board Pictures" to the *Leisure Hour*. In this he deals with schools for the deaf, and his article will be a revelation to many as to the completeness of the provision for the education of those suffering from this physical infirmity.

THE UNITED STATES OF EUROPE.

What with Royal tours, Parliamentary tours, and arbitration treaties, the cause of international union never looked so bright as to-day. It has even penetrated the monthly reviews, those hoary citadels of dislike of anything savouring of idealism in politics. Mrs. Emily Crawford proclaims it aloud in the December *Fortnightly Review*. Mrs. Crawford declares that Europe is now ripe for federation, and she implies that had it not been for the war of 1870, it might have been realised ere now.

THE INTERNATIONALISATION OF THOUGHT.

Europe, Mrs. Crawford points out, is not half so divided as its statesmen are:—

European middle-class minds are united in scientific knowledge and faith. They have received an almost identical high-school and university training. Their different patriotisms—I would lay great stress on this remark—are of similar quality; ideal and historical, very different from the realistic patriotism of newer countries. Europeans are growing cosmopolitan; a Frenchman and an Englishman are more alike than their fathers were. They are bound closer than ever by business relations, and see one another in their holiday travels. They read in all the capitals the news of the day telegraphed from their own country. Every high-class author now has a European public, though he write in such a high latitude as Norway. The king of European critics, Brandes, lives at Copenhagen. Tolstoy declares his gospel *urbi et orbi* from his remote country house of Yasnaya Poliana. When Castelar lived, his warm eloquence stirred all Europe. Darwin and Herbert Spencer are foreigners nowhere. The Socialist economists write for the European millions. Labour congresses and conferences hasten the process of denationalisation. Railway traffic suffers from State frontiers, and shareholders would be glad if they were blotted out. The burden of vast armies and navies becomes intolerable to all classes. Theological dogma has died out among leaders of thought, and it is all but dead among the middle and even working classes, though outward conformity may long remain—as it remains in Japan, where beliefs have died out too.

THE COMING FEDERATION.

My forecast of Europe is federation. The lessons of the Boer War and the commercial competition of the United States bid Europe to federate. Submarine destroyers will work in this direction. Russia wants quietly to digest her more recent acquisitions.

A universal impulse in favour of peace may be felt everywhere on this continent. The action of three monarchical States in sending squadrons to Algiers to salute President Loubet is a hopeful sign. Europe has been lopsided since 1871; firstly, under the diplomatic supremacy of Bismarck; and, secondly, under the effect of the Russian-French alliance, which has been more or less of a mystification for the French.

Europe is manifestly recovering her balance. France sees that she has drawn too many chestnuts out of the fire for Russia, and is sick of militarism. She would gladly revert to her eighteenth-century status, when she had an intellectual sway and was

supreme in art and fashion from the Neva to the Tagus. She does not ask better than to refer troublesome international questions to the Hague Conference.

Nothing short of a revolution has taken place since the death of President Faure in French ideas about military prowess and glory. The French begin to feel that they are too good for the rough colonial work of the world, and that, in addicting themselves to art and science chiefly, they can hold an enviable primacy in the world. Americans should not imagine that Europeans are their inferiors. The nations of the old world are chained down by survivals of the bad old times, by vested interests based on birth privileges and monopolies, and by disunion among the European peoples which necessitates big armies. Circumstances render Americans free of all these fetters.

When a European can follow an avocation without any let or hindrance, he does as well as the best American, and may do better, on the very high peaks of intellect, whether in science or in literature. Berthelot has no parallel anywhere. Marconi and Hertz equal Edison—to put it very mildly—and Lord Kelvin is illustrious as an inventor.

The emancipation of Europe from the military incubus would free her genius, give it wings, and enable it to soar to heights yet undreamt of. Hope and joy could not but stimulate the sense of beauty, so strong in most European races, and better material conditions give scope to warm-hearted, generous sentiment. The European man or woman values happiness more than great wealth—a state of mind that helps the artist, author or scientist, and is the beginning of wisdom. The French and the Germans enjoy more than the British, save the Scotch, the use of their higher intellectual faculties. The Spaniard is happy in feeling he has a highly-wrought soul, and Italy is a country of great mental and æsthetic capabilities. The neutral States are forward in the production of middling people and a decent working class population, but are not distinguished for high thought. A small country breeds small minds. Ibsen, however, relieves Norway from this reproach, and Maeterlinck Belgium. Denmark boasts of a great critic, Brandes. Nobel, whose peace prizes have rewarded the efforts of Frédéric Passy and Ducommun, was a Swede. He looked forward to a federated Europe, but never hoped to see it.

THE JEWS, THE TSAR, AND TOLSTOY.

Mrs. Crawford thinks that the Jew is one of the most powerful factors making for federation:—

He is cosmopolitan by heredity, instinct and interest, by his keen sense of the madness of war, and his insight into individual character. The Jews rule in the newspaper office, in the theatre, and in politics.

And she even thinks that Nicholas II. has obtained some of his love of peace from the one of his subjects who represents, in everything that relates to external position, his antithesis:—

I have before me two portraits of Tolstoy, one taken last year and the other in 1855, when he served as a lieutenant in the Russian army. The former is as the gnarled oak, and bears the impress of intellectual emotions that rose to stormy height and violence. The earlier one reveals the genius of a thinker, but, as yet, nothing of the apostle. Its

most striking feature is its resemblance to the present Emperor, and for this reason I now mention it. This fact may be due to some blood relationship that will for ever remain a mystery, or to the spirit of the time in which Tolstoy has been writing. Nicholas is a feminised and an abridged edition of the lieutenant whom the hellish conditions of the siege of Sebastopol transformed into a seer and apostle of humanity.

This resemblance is a sign, I take it, of an affinity of some sort between the Tsar—a man of but middling intellect—and the great author of "Peace and War." This book may have sunk into the mind of Nicholas—it has probably done so—and aroused in him the ambition of winning, without usurpation, the name of the Pacific Tsar. His manifesto which led to the Peace Conference of the Hague was at first taken by European diplomacy to be a huge mystification. It rather strikes me as the suggestion of the Tolstoyism that is abroad in Russia.

The family gatherings at the palace of the Danish King have been another powerful factor. The King of Denmark tasted the bitterness of war early in his reign; and his late Queen, Louise, was a pronounced advocate of peace ideas. "Their parental love for their children and, lastly, their love for Denmark made them long for the realisation of a popular dream: The United States of Europe."

A Collection which left Carnegie Penniless.

The December number of the *Quiver* heralds the holidays by an article on Santa Claus by Sarah A. Tooley, which gives an account of aspects of Christmas in the various countries. The secret of Mr. Carnegie's success is tabletted by Bruce Low, M.A. It is rather a threadbare subject, but one of his stories of Mr. Carnegie is fresh. It is told by Carnegie himself, with a laugh at his own expense, of his visit along with another American millionaire to hear one of London's famous preachers. After an eloquent sermon came an appeal for contributions to some charitable object. At first the two strangers smiled at each other, thinking that such matters are common to both sides of the Atlantic, and selected a modest coin to meet the case. As the speaker proceeded, however, the appeal struck such a responsive chord in Mr. Carnegie's heart that he emptied the contents of his purse into the collection plate. On reaching the street, after the conclusion of the service, he was about to call a cab when he turned to his friend to inform him that he would have to pay the fare, as he himself was penniless. "What, did you give him your last dollar?" said the friend. "So did I." They determined to conceal their poverty and excess of charity by walking the distance, some miles, to their hotel. "The Charities of Children," by E. S. Curry, gives a good account of the work done in this direction and its growth.

A FRENCH DENUNCIATION OF THE INCOME TAX.

M. Roche, a French Deputy, makes in the second November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a vigorous attack upon the scheme for imposing an income tax which M. Combes has announced. He enumerates fourteen similar schemes by name—and even that is not an exhaustive list—which have been presented to the Chambers since 1871, and he says roundly that this, the latest of them all, is destined to follow them "into that Parliamentary sepulchre where false ideas go to rot." The argument derived from the example of other nations—such as England and Germany—he rejects with scorn, declaring that the income tax does not exist in those countries under the conditions in which it would be administered in France. He begins by distinguishing the idea of a tax on the revenue of the individual from a tax on revenues in the plural; and in connection with the latter he warmly recommends the 4 per cent. duty which is at this moment imposed upon all dividends in France. This tax is automatic, being deducted from the coupons before they are received by the owner, and varying precisely with the amount of the coupons. So, too, with the tax of 3 per cent. on the rent of houses. This, also, is not in its essence a personal tax, but is levied on the house, regardless of who the owner is, or how many other houses he may possess. It is any consideration of the personal income of the citizen which seems to M. Roche so dangerous. He endeavours to state it in the form of a dilemma. The State can only proceed by arbitrary taxation of the citizen—that is, deciding in a sort of *à priori* way what it thinks his income is; or by declaration, which involves an inquisition into the citizen's private affairs which is particularly horrible and odious to the French character.

In an interesting historical retrospect M. Roche traces the idea of a personal income tax back to the Constitution of Servius Tullius, which is 2458 years old. He gives a moving description of the ancient Roman, subject to the penalty of death if he made a false return of his income. Later in French history he shows us the same conception as a potent instrument of tyranny in the hands of kings. All this is interesting enough, but M. Roche does not appear to deal—in spite of the length of his article—with the chief justification of a personal income tax, namely, that it is the only method which permits of a graduated impost, the amount of which varies according to the amount of each income.

JOHN BURNS THE MAN.

In the *World's Work* there is an interesting article in which are chronicled the answers made by John Burns to a series of questions propounded to him by Mr. George Turnbull. Many interesting views are expressed—amongst others the following on the triumph of Lord Penrhyn: "Fortunately for British industrial conditions, every employer is not a Lord Penrhyn; if they were, it is not subscriptions that we would be organising, but men." Mr. Turnbull supplies a character sketch in brief of the famous Labour leader:—

John Burns is forty-five and looks fifty-five, but his arm feels like twenty-five. He is a rebel, but a master rebel, with great power of self-restraint. He has been ever a fighter, but he will not jump the fence. Standing in the dock of the Old Bailey seventeen years ago, he declared, in a speech of convincing eloquence: "I have from my earliest infancy been in contact with poverty of the worst possible description." Hence his unbounded sympathy with the wants of the working classes, a sympathy that is ever ready to make itself felt in action. But that only partly explains his influence with the people he is addressing, whether it be railway-men, miners, dockers, Jew tailors, confectionery girls, rope girls, stevedores, or matchmakers. The secret of his power is that he is entirely disinterested. He is thus able to throw his whole amazing force into whatever cause he takes up. He has a wide knowledge of "the best that has been thought and known in the world," and he speaks upon the question of the moment not only from a practical acquaintance with the facts, but out of a profound study of the authorities who stand on his carefully ordered bookshelves. An hour on the river, or an occasional game of cricket, supply his muscular recreation; in his loving labour on behalf of London he makes vigorous use of his bicycle; and for his ten days' holiday this year the Member for Battersea chose to walk two hundred miles with the soldiers at the Army Manœuvres. His industry is unwearied. Few men in Europe are harder worked. "I have no time to be ill," he said, in answer to a casual inquiry about his health. To mention only his work in London, his native city, there are eighty fire-stations, one hundred parks, and scores of other departments for County Councillors to look after. And what is the incentive? He has described it in a passage which reveals his ideals. "I see coming into the face of this London of ours the realisation of my early dreams and visions, the rearing in happy homes of strong men and fair women, from whose loins will come proud, healthy, and strong children, rejoicing because they knew not sorrow in their childhood nor the lack of proper food." John Burns has certainly still great work to do, and you have only to look at him to see that he is ready for anything. But we were speaking in his study, and here he is only a quiet grey man with a joy in his home and his books, and an infinite pride in his little son.

The *Gentleman's Magazine* for December contains several articles of interest. Mr. Van de Velde writes on Bret Harte, and Mr. H. Sheffield Clapham retails vividly the amazing life of François Villon.

JOE AS THE BRITISH BOSS CROKER.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, in the *Positivist Review* for December, declares that Mr. Chamberlain and his followers constitute an organised force of the evil elements in Society, and that every word used by the *Times* in denouncing Tammany Hall applies exactly to the Birmingham Protectionists and their Big Boss, whom Mr. Harrison regards as the British Boss Croker.

The Protectionist syndicate engineered by Mr. Chamberlain appeals to the greed of every "interest" in turn, its whole force comes from the prestige which Mr. Chamberlain has gained by years of bluster, assertion, chicanery, and prostitution of high office. By arrogance, by self-advertisement, by a glozing tongue, by underground arts, and by daring malpractices and secret plots in his own department, Mr. Chamberlain has made himself the pet of all "blackguardism of the nation." Mr. Harrison deplures that Mr. Chamberlain's opponents will not call a "Spade a Spade," or say what they think concerning this Moloch of our time. Those who feel certain that Mr. Chamberlain has been stumping this country with "a bagful of false assertions, cooked figures, rotten sophistries, malignant slanders, and swindling personal pledges," ought boldly to say so, and not to load him with compliments. It is true, says Mr. Harrison, that every argument has been refuted and turned inside out again and again, never was a political scheme so pulverised, riddled, and made ridiculous. But this is not enough. The rabble to whom the Birmingham swindle is addressed care nothing for sound reasoning or economic principles. If cool and honest men cannot now be convinced how rotten is the Birmingham scheme, how fraudulent are its statistics, how palpable are its tricks, they cannot be persuaded, though Cobden and Bright, Peel and Gladstone rose from the dead. What is now wanted is to break up the bubble reputation of the Arch Impostor himself, to show that his career has been one long story of mischief, fraud and failure. The only results of the political activity of "The greatest Colonial Secretary of our age" are a horrible war, South Africa a desert, and a babel of factions, "the Empire in danger," "Consols" sunk twenty-five, National Debt increased by about one quarter, and permanent expenditure increased by a third, if not doubled. And that on top of all a series of preposterous, impracticable, and irreconcilable nostrums. And yet, despite his mountain of bluster, trickery and imposture—the thoughtless, the idle, and the greedy are all for "Our Joe" and the "South Sea Bubble" of the twentieth century.

THE PRINCE OF MODERN HISTORIANS.

VIEWS AND STORIES OF MOMMSEN.

The reviews this month, as might be expected, devote a good deal of space to the late historian of Rome. Mr. Sidney Whitman, who knew the historian personally, contributes a very interesting paper to the *Contemporary Review*. He describes him as:

Of medium height, of slight figure; his face clean-shaven and full of wrinkles, set off by a head full of long silvery hair. A pair of dark illuminatingly expressive eyes peered through his spectacles.

MOMMSEN AND NAPOLEON III.

Mr. Whitman tells the following tale of Mommsen as unpaid proof-reader to the French Emperor:—

Napoleon caused the history of the princely family of Borghese to be written, and he again approached Mommsen and asked him whether he would consent to revise the proofs. This Mommsen agreed to do, but here again he declined to accept the 50,000 francs which the French Emperor had set apart for him in return for his services. The soul of the German Professor stood above cash payment, even from an Emperor. He had been too busy with the dust of whole dynasties of Cæsars to attach much importance to the favour or the rewards of monarchs.

Mommsen's reputation in Italy was so great that the reply "Sono Theodore Mommsen" once disarmed a band of brigands who were about to rifle the professor's pockets, the brigand chief saying that he would scorn to rob anyone who had done so much for Italy's renown.

MOMMSEN AND ENGLAND.

Mommsen told Mr. Whitman that the unpopularity of England was not due directly to the Boer War; it was partly a reaction against a former exaggerated German admiration for everything English, and partly the inevitable outcome of long-standing political and sentimental grievances. Mommsen did not cherish the Colonial ambitions which are often attributed to German professors; he took a black view of the future of Austria, which would become "The Turkey of Europe"; and regarded German municipal government as something reflecting honour on German civilisation.

A GERMAN OF THE PAST.

The Master of Trinity contributes a brief article on Mommsen to the *Independent Review*. The great historian was, he says, the produce of a Germany which seems vanishing before the advance of manufactures and millionaires:—

To this Germany Mommsen belonged; and he linked it with the Imperial Germany of to-day. He perpetuated its best traditions in his simplicity of life, his ceaseless industry, but also in his keen, constant interest in the problems of the day. Hardly

less characteristic is the poetic feeling which again and again lightens up the pages of his most severely scientific writings. In all ways he was a worthy descendant of the great scholars and teachers who helped to place Germany in the van of European thought.

Dr. Pelham cites the following interesting judgment of Gibbon, sent by Mommsen during the Gibbon centenary of 1894:—

Acknowledging in the highest degree the mastery of an unequalled historian, speaking publicly of him, I should be obliged to limit in a certain way my admiration of his work. He has taught us to combine Oriental with Occidental lore; he has infused in history the essence of large doctrine, and of theology: his "solemn sneer" has put its stamp upon those centuries of civilisation rotting and of humanity decaying into ecclesiastical despotism. But his researches are not equal to his great views: he has read up more than a historian should. A first-rate writer, he is not a plodder.

HIS DEFECTS AS A HISTORIAN.

Turning to the *Monthly Review* article by Dr. Emil Reich, I find Mommsen criticised quite as severely as he had criticised Gibbon. Dr. Reich warns us against over-estimating the methods of historical study of which Mommsen was the most illustrious representative, which method increases the number of books of a purely archæological interest rather than augments the amount of real historical knowledge. He argues that Roman history could not be written by a German:—

For the Roman world within the times of the Republic, or in the times of the Empire, was so utterly different from anything that had developed or grown up in Germany, that no diligence in research nor any philosophical effort of the self-sustained mind could enable a German to write up events utterly different in character and drift from those of his own country and time.

Every one of Mommsen's great treatises was rather a collection of monographs than a work giving a direct and full insight into the working principles of Roman institutions. Mommsen's authority has sterilised the study of the history of Rome; and the scholars of the world are under his hand. Mommsen had neither the passion nor the highest capacity of the historian proper.

MOMMSEN AS A WORKER.

The amount of work accomplished by Mommsen may be judged from the following:—

In his works, which already in 1887 counted 949 numbers, representing 6824 folio pages, 1402 quarto, and 19,319 octavo pages, the great scholar investigated all the problems of Roman political history, chronology, numismatics, law, and religion.

Those interested in France will enjoy a pleasantly-written account of "Restaurant-keeping in Paris," from the pen of Miss Betham-Edwards, in *Longman's Magazine* for December.

VICTOR EMMANUEL III.

One of the most interesting articles in the December *Contemporary Review* is that which "Ivanovich" contributes concerning our recent visitors, the King and Queen of Italy. It is a pleasant and, on the whole, favourable character sketch. Of the King, "Ivanovich" says:—

Victor Emmanuel III. is not more gifted than his father, grandfather and great-grandfather with artistic sensibilities, and he is more the descendant of the last in his love of order, his mathematical preciseness of mind, his conception of duty, and his standard of personal deportment, than of Humbert, or of *Il Re Galantuomo*. But, like his grandfather, he has an eye for the beauty of a horse, and his stables are the best appointed of any in Europe. The poms of the Catholic Church scarcely impress him, and he could never take in the works of the great musical composers of Italy. His father, in the way of music, only cared for the rat-tat-too of the drum, his grandfather for the French fanfare, and Charles Albert for the music of the cannon, which woke him up well and pulled him out of himself.

He is extremely *irrendentist*, but after the fashion of his forefathers, who sought to eat the Italian artichoke leaf by leaf. His mind from infancy has been imbued with the history of the House of Savoy, which he regards as a predestined house, and he is on the watch for circumstances favourable to an *irrendentist* policy, with the help of France and Russia, or of Germany, or even the assassins of Belgrade. He remembers how an ancestor wore the crown of Cyprus, and that the Venetian Cornara held that island, and that Venice, to draw it from the ownership of Catherine Cornara, made her their Doge. I do not imagine that Victor Emmanuel thinks of adding Cyprus to his crown, so long as it is well governed, or Great Britain (retaining her present strength) cares to keep it. He would be more keen on the recovery of Nice and Savoy. In his opinion, the territory of the world being incapable of increase, the Powers will always have to be vigilant conservators of their real estate, and lose no chance of acquiring more. He therefore attaches great importance to military competence.

DOMESTICITY ENTHRONED.

And of the Court and Queen:—

The former Court of Italy reproaches the present with too domestic tastes. Queen Margaret played the part of a mainspring in social, literary, artistic matters, in giving industrial impulses by setting fashions, in patronising the movement for higher education for the daughters of the upper classes, and in bringing into elementary schools for girls teachers of small handicrafts. She acted so smoothly that her hand scarcely appeared in the many affairs to which she turned it. She reconciled the upper classes of those different Italies, the great cities to unity under the House of Savoy. The old Court speak of the King and Queen as preferring the small apartments to the large, and conforming to bourgeois ideals. This is unjust, for the young Queen appears nobly magnificent on gala nights at the Opera, when she receives Imperial or Royal visitors, and on all state or stately occasions. She has become a marvellously handsome woman, and does not seem too tall under the high-pitched ceilings of the Italian palaces.

THE KING AND HIS VISITORS.

The following observations of the King's demeanour are probably based upon personal experience:—

The private apartments of the King of Italy are on the second floor of the Quirinal looking towards the Barberini Palace. A visitor is taken up a private stair by General Brusati, or some other aide-de-camp in waiting, and shown to a seat in an ante-room, where he awaits his turn for an audience. When it comes round the general opens a door, bows low, and the person to be next received enters a small room, with white walls, decorated with eighteenth century gold mouldings and furnished with red chairs in gilded frames. The King is standing. He has a military air, and the habits of mental tension and of the habitual strain on his power of insight to read what is hidden in the recesses of the brain, are stamped on his countenance. He moves easily, points with a gentlemanly and polite gesture to a chair, sits down himself, and opens the conversation also with ease. As he does not smoke he has not the resource of breaking the ice with a cigar when he knows the visitor well and suspects that the matter which brought him may be embarrassing for both. The King made up his mind when a mere lad not to smoke, because he saw that the abuse of the cigar had had a bad effect on his father's health. He is a good linguist, though he speaks French less well than the Queen, and is familiar with all the dialects of Italy. He is apt to speak to French visitors in the third person, a courteous Italian custom in the higher classes.

"Ivanovich" says that the King is terribly afraid of being laughed at, and never receives a stranger of distinction without learning of his pursuits and reading up subjects connected with them:—

He abhors chatter, seeks to draw out those to whom he grants audiences on the subjects which he thinks they best understand, and confesses that he likes people to talk "shop." Osio taught him to take his life in his hand.

THE STORY OF HIS MARRIAGE.

His devotion to domestic life is a marked feature in his character. His family life is beyond reproach; he is economical and a good manager; and, finally, he married for love, under what circumstances "Ivanovich" retails in the following passage:—

The Prince of Naples went to Venice. He saw there a girl, simple and gracious, sweetly serious, entirely free from the coquetry of which he had seen too much at Naples, tall, slim, with a figure that would have matched those of the caryatides of the Eretheum on the Acropolis, and with amber complexion and eyes just as dark as his nurse's. They differed greatly, however, from the ardent eyes of Maria Maista, which expressed passion only: those of Helen of Montenegro expressed sentiment and pensiveness; they had the softness of velvet, set round with glowing embers, and they could beam like the sun's rays in spring. She spoke French like a Parisian, had played the violin by ear when a child, and had perfected this talent under a professor, who said the year before that she had no further need for his lessons. The young

princess went on to St. Petersburg. The Tsar Alexander died; the Princess of Hesse decided to enter the Orthodox Church, and the new Tsar married her. Helen's relations could no longer hope to see her Empress of Russia; but as she had become enamoured of Italy, she did not share their disappointment, for something whispered to her of the impression she had made at Venice, and she preferred the orange groves along the Mediterranean and the interesting or enchanting cities of Italy to the birch and pine woods on the shores of the Baltic. She scarcely regretted losing the Imperial Crown of Russia. It is not true that she conveyed indirectly to the Prince of Naples her sentiments, hopes and fears, by means of poems published in the *Nadalia*, a Russian literary review; but a sweet sonnet on Venice, fresh as a summer's morning, from her pen appeared in that periodical. Venice appeared to her the city of poetry and romantic love, and the Prince of Naples read this sonnet, which somebody sent him from Lucerne, with an Italian translation. It contained no declaration, such as that given in *La Vision*—attributed, but wrongly, to Helen, and given in the same review. The Queen of Italy has a delicate touch, vibrating sensibilities, ease and a musical ear in writing poetry. She is, as in all else, free as a poetess from affectation.

THE NEW POPE.

Dr. Alexander Robertson, D.D., in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, gives what he calls "an anecdotal narrative" of the new Pope, the remarkableness of whose career, he says, is nowhere realised more than in his own village, where, on a marble tablet, recently affixed to the house where Sarto was born, may be read these words (in Italian): "A testimony to the world how Christ-God knows how to unite to a poor and holy humility the highest altitude of power and of grandeur."

THE FIGURE "NINE" AND THE POPE.

Dr. Robertson says:—

Speaking of his past life in Venice, just before the Papal election. . . . [Sarto] said: "My life has been strangely ruled by the figure nine. For nine years I was a schoolboy at Riese; for nine years a student at Padua; for nine years a curate at Tombolo; for nine years a priest at Salzano; for nine years a canon at Treviso; for nine years a bishop at Mantua; and now for nine years I have been Cardinal-Patriarch at Venice, and when I am Pope, as long as God wills, possibly for another nine years."

THE FAMILY AT RIESE.

Sarto's father, as messenger of the local Town Council, was passing poor on eightpence a day, with a family of eight children. The wife, however, was a tailoress, and often toiled till midnight to add to these slender earnings. The chief, indeed the only shop in Riese, still belongs to the brother-in-law and sister of the Pope. In it, as might be expected, everything is sold, from groceries and clocks to postcards and ropes.

"THAT RAGAZZINO, GIUSEPPE SARTO."

Even in Sarto's amiable character it seems there were blemishes; and one of these blemishes was a boyish weakness for throwing stones:—

The other day a poor woman, driving in a diligence with a priest, said to him, "I am very poor, and I have many children; I wish you would take one to train him up as a priest." "And perhaps to be Pope," replied the priest, going on to say. "Who would have thought that that *ragazzino*, Giuseppe Sarto, who, with his habit of throwing stones, once stoned the carriage of a priest on the Castelfranco road, would have become our Pontifex?"

A CLERICAL GAMBLER.

Dr. Robertson says that he does not know a single Italian priest exempt from gambling, and Sarto was no exception. He regularly played the game of chance known as *briscolo*; and another clerical weakness which he shared was that of contracting debts—a consequence entirely of his habit of giving and lending to every man that asked of him. Not until he was Bishop of Mantua did he succeed in paying off all his Tombolo debts. As parish priest at Salzano his open-handed generosity heaped up still more debts; and his possessions were often tied up at the pawnshop. When he left Salzano the testimonial given him (in the form of money to the value of £40) all went to pay debts. It was even said that while at Mantua the episcopal ring was oftener *chez ma tante*, as the French say, than on the finger where it should have been.

SARTO AS POPE.

It is too soon, the writer admits, to speak of Sarto as Pope. It is, however, well known how much he felt at first the restrictions involved by his position:—

He set aside the unwritten law that the Pope should not leave his rooms without notice, in order that an escort might be provided. He broke through the custom, observed scrupulously by Leo XIII. and by his immediate predecessors, of dining alone. He has had his sisters at table with him, and many friends besides.

Certain members of the Curia have even mildly remonstrated with him on this score, with the result that on their taking leave the Pope gravely announced the names of those who were to dine with him next day. He will have his way, the writer says, but only up to a certain point.

"Irish Viceroys of Two Centuries" provide Mr. Escott with a theme in the *Leisure Hour* upon which to build an interesting and instructive article. He deals at greater length with the earlier Viceroys, commencing with Lord Clarendon, who was Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland on the occasion of King Edward's (then Prince of Wales) first visit to that country in 1849.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR ON FEMININISM.

In the *Strand Magazine* Mlle. Hélène Vacaresco gives some interesting reminiscences of the German Emperor. At her first meeting with him, the Emperor deplored the fact that he had "enjoyed almost all the sight-seeing worth the trouble, but have never seen Victor Hugo nor any literary genius." She gives two remarkable descriptions of the sternness of his face. When arriving on a Royal visit, Mlle. Vacaresco notes that—

No smile parted his lips as he threw his eyes upon the multitude gathered in his honour, and whose repeated and joyful exclamations seemed to leave him quite unmoved; but that look as it lingered and plunged to the very depths of the assembled people made every nerve thrill, like the muscles of the Arabian steed who feels its master's fingers creep lazily through its mane.

And again, when the Emperor was leading a cavalry regiment, she says:—

That set, resolute expression hardened his visage, again his eyes looked far into the darkness of the forest with an awe-inspiring light in their dilated pupils. Like a statue of stone, like an image of Fate, he passed on, heedless of our presence, without casting a glance on the carriages and their occupants.

But the most interesting portion of the article relates to a conversation in which the Emperor explained his views on feminism:—

To me a woman who writes is a ridiculous being. Clever women are dangerous women, one and all, who ought to be muzzled before they can bite. But do you believe it is necessary to be a clever woman in order to be a woman who writes? On the contrary, women's cleverness consists in avoiding ridicule, and clever women care for their good looks. Now, can a woman who writes remain pretty? The gestures, the attitude of a woman scrawling away with all her might, rout every æsthetic effort on her part. Can a woman remain pretty when she is obliged to put on that particularly stern frown with which one pursues an idea or studies any serious and important subject?

I am going to concede one or two points to you, though you do not seem to care whether I esteem pushing women or not. Music and painting may render a woman's existence very happy and beneficial to her family, and—well, I will allow that a woman is not quite unsexed by being a poet. Women are unreasonable, so are poets. Women are born to comfort and to enhance the joy of living; so are poets.

IF I WERE A MILLIONAIRE.

In the *Lady's Realm* for December there are two interesting articles by well-known ladies on the way in which they consider great wealth could best be utilised.

I.—BY THE COUNTESS OF MALMESBURY.

After reviewing all the many fields of philanthropic endeavour, the Countess of Malmesbury

considers that there is still one left practically untouched:—

This is the hereditary improvement of man, physically, mentally, and morally, by carefully selecting the best specimens, enabling them to live and bring up their families under the best hygienic conditions which money and common sense combined could procure.

All her endeavours would be directed towards discouraging "the peopling of this beautiful earth with ugly, unhealthy, and immoral inhabitants." Near some large town she would select land which she would people with carefully selected young persons, to be employed in market gardening, stock-rearing, and trades (not unhealthy ones). They would be paid specially high wages, and should enjoy privileges and leisure not usually possible to those in their class. She would particularly attend to the welfare of the women, and in every way encourage them to have large families, controlling the amount of work they did after marriage, although not putting a stop to some light field labour, "which is undoubtedly good for their health." She would make it worth the while of her employes to remain in her service, and to keep sober and honest by giving them pensions and good cottages near their work, if they married. No one with bad heredity could possibly be admitted into such a village; and all children should be brought up total abstainers. This the Countess considers (in italics) "no Utopian scheme, but one which could really be carried out" by the right kind of millionaire.

II.—BY LADY JEUNE.

Lady Jeune considers that with so much already spent on charity, that door is virtually closed to the millionaire. We are thrown back to try to discover among the well-born and gently nurtured pauper of the better and upper classes some means of mitigating the dreariness and bareness of their lives. Dowering undowered girls is hopeless; they are too numerous. "The sorrows of the distressed gentlewoman are best left to be relieved by the charitable." No; Lady Jeune's pity is for "the young men we meet in ballrooms," for A. Briefless, Esq., eating dinners and dreaming of the Woolsack; for the younger sons of poor, well-born families with extravagant habits, who cannot live without getting into debt—who have no money for cabs, and yet could not do anything so low as ride in an omnibus; who have not the moral courage to put up with a second-rate tailor until they can meet the bills of a first-rate one. It is these young men to whom she would give the money necessary for cabs, tailors, etc. Another object of compassion is the young girl without money enough to dress up to her rank in life, and she is to have her allowance augmented; and there are devoted lovers who cannot marry for want of means.

"THE HOUSE" AND ITS INMATES.

WHAT OLD AGE MEANS IN ENGLAND.

There is a painful but impressive picture of the fate of our aged poor in the article contributed by Miss Edith Sellers to the *Nineteenth Century* for December. If the "rural workhouses" which Miss Sellers has been visiting are typical of their kind, there can be no doubt that the workhouse system is the most cruel and extravagant means of providing for the aged poor that has ever been devised. Miss Sellers has been making a tour through workhouses in the country; and everywhere she has seen the same thing; honest, hard-working men and women lodged together with idiots and criminals; and a universal sentiment that the extremest poverty compatible with life was preferable to existence even in the most comfortable workhouses.

HOW THE POOR REGARD THE HOUSE.

And many workhouses, judged merely by their material provision, are extremely comfortable. Miss Sellers again and again saw paupers eating food and wearing clothes infinitely superior to anything they could have been accustomed to. Yet among these people the complaint was universal; they hated the house, and avoided it as long as there was the least hope of keeping life together by work outside:—

A poor, half-starved old creature assured me one day that she was "getting along quite nicely." She had half-a-crown a week out-relief—she was too old to work, and in her life she had never begged. Yet when I ventured to suggest that she would be more comfortable in the union, she was quite shocked. "Go to the workhouse!" she cried indignantly. "No, indeed; I would rather die."

Miss Sellers gives some graphic glimpses of the kinds of people found in workhouses. In one of the most comfortable workhouses she had ever been in:—

The very first of the twelve to whom I spoke seemed to have but one wish on earth—to shake the dust of the place from off his feet with all possible speed. As soon as ever he could get back a bit of his strength he should betake himself off, he said gruffly. And he was seventy-seven years old, and penniless, of course, otherwise he would never have come to the House.

"COMFORTABLE—BUT NOT HAPPY."

In another workhouse she found two half-imbecile murderers, living among honest, hard-working people, whose only offence was that their strength had at last given way. "We are very comfortable, but not happy at all" was the verdict of an old woman in a "model workhouse."

Among the inmates there was an old termagant, a harridan of the worst sort—she was known throughout the district as the Tigress—and she practically ruled the roost there so far as the old women's ward was concerned. She cared no more

for the Guardians than she did for the fish in the sea, she drove the master and the matron to their wits' end, and rendered the lives of her fellow-inmates a burden to them. Meanwhile she herself was as happy as the day is long; in the House she had found a real home, she said, and nothing would induce her to leave it.

Here is a picture of what the respectable aged poor have to put up with:—

No attempt is made to keep the insane apart from the sane, or even from the invalids—there is not a single nurse or attendant in the place, only the master and matron, and they are both well advanced in years. In one of the wards I saw a quite pitiable sight one day. There were thirteen men there, old and feeble for the most part, and they all with three exceptions had a troubled, anxious look on their faces, and were positively cowering before a great strong fellow—he and two hopeless idiots were the only able-bodied men in the place—who was lolling back in the most comfortable seat, keenly enjoying, evidently, the fear he excited. He was a dangerous lunatic, and all these poor helpless people knew it, and were sitting there in dread of what would happen next—he had threatened to "knife" them more than once. Already, some little time before my visit, an old man, although he had nowhere on earth to go to, had left the workhouse because, as he said, "that fellow will do for us all some day," and he did not wish to be done for.

THE LAST RESOURCE OF OLD AGE.

In all the workhouses men and women are to be found who have struggled on to the last, and only entered the "house" through extreme old age and infirmity:—

In one workhouse there is a worthy old dame who earned her own living until she was seventy by hawking, and yet looks on herself as a social failure because she gave up the fight so soon. In another there is a village dressmaker, "a lone woman," who, although she struggled on unaided until she was sixty-seven, is harassed by the thought that she might have struggled on a little longer had she but tried hard enough. In another there is a widow who worked as a servant until she was seventy-four, and who would have scorned to go into the house even then, she declared, had not her legs failed her. In another, again, there is a master-miller's widow, who, although she stinted herself of everything, found that the few pounds her husband had left her were all spent before her days were ended. And in yet another there is an old spinster who lived in all comfort until she was nearly seventy, when owing to some fraud she found herself without a penny. All these poor old women—and there are many more of their kind—are either alone in the world or have relatives only of the order of those of whom a man once said he had "a gey few, but I wadna thank ye for one out o' the lot."

WHAT THE SYSTEM COSTS.

The maintenance of all these victims costs nearly £28 a head per annum, yet Miss Sellers gives an instance of a woman who preferred to live on 2s. 6d. a week rather than enter the workhouse. Most of the money goes in waste and the

maintenance of officials. In Denmark all who become paupers, old and young alike, have their past gone into, and are sifted and sorted according to their merits. Miss Sellers, who has examined this system, says that all the paupers in England could be thus classified in the course of a single winter. There is no other remedy, for "nothing will ever make up to respectable old men and women for being placed on a par with ex-criminals, and forced to go with them share and share alike."

"CANNIBALISM" IN CANADA.

In the second November number of the *Nouvelle Revue* M. Montclavel devotes an amusing paper to the cannibals of Vancouver. M. Montclavel considers that the most extraordinary of all these secret societies is that of the Cannibals of Vancouver, which flourishes among the Kwakiutl Indians. The Provincial Government of British Columbia also has certain habits, among which is that of hanging without more ado anyone found guilty of cannibalism. This has naturally had a discouraging effect upon the Indians, and indeed may be said to have practically stamped out the custom, consequently the Society of Cannibals at Vancouver has nowadays only a symbolical interest, for it is most curious to note how persistently the tradition of anthropophagy has coloured all their ceremonies and beliefs of to-day. This tribe of Indians have a regular mythology, based upon the adventures of certain of their ancestors, who either fell from the sky or rose like Venus from the bosom of the ocean, and to whom every well-born Kwakiutl traces his pedigree. The constitution of their Society is theocratic, all power residing in the priests, who are clever jugglers. The principal ancestor, the founder of the whole tribe, descended from heaven with the power of conferring life upon everything that he chose, however low in the scale of nature it might be. This deity was, however, obliged to kill some living thing—a man, if possible—in order to transfer its life into the inanimate object. He owed this power to a little animal, which is described by the Indians in terms which vaguely suggest a frog. This lived in his stomach, and caused him acute hunger. It was to satisfy this hunger that the deity killed and ate all the human beings he met. On *fête* days the priests equip themselves in terrifying masks and announce to the excited crowd of Indians that the great cannibal deity has delegated to them all his powers. Then a neophyte is initiated, and the priests announce that the gods have duly taught him how to eat human beings according to the manual of the perfect cannibal!

SNAKES.

Mr. A. W. Rolker contributes to the *Windsor Magazine* an interesting article upon snakes and their habits, chiefly relating to their life in captivity.

THE CANNIBAL COBRA.

The most atrocious cannibal among all the snakes is the king cobra. The sight of this snake feeding is not one for sensitive nerves. In its natural state this monarch of reptiles contents himself with lizards when nothing better offers; but when captive he declines to touch food unless tempted by the morsel of a squirming six-foot snake. The spectacle of a frightened "black-racer" being introduced into the cage would be more pitiful were it not that he himself is a cannibal. For an instant the dread brown head peers around a corner of the water tank at the doomed one, who has not a chance in a thousand in his favour. But he makes a single frantic attempt for his life. His motion is lightning. Cornered hopelessly as he is, he whips out like a streak of light in one mighty effort to coil about the enemy's throat to choke him. But the cobra is quicker still. One dart—too quick for the human eye to follow—and the black head is between the relentless jaws, which, with their back-set teeth and alternate outward and inward motion, steadily draw the fighting, squirming thing inward.

A FASTIDIOUS SNAKE.

Among the most interesting specimens in respect to their food and their habits while eating is the great American viper—the rattlesnake. At large, the splendid brownish-black reptile—there never was a fairer in a fight—roams the corn and the wheat fields of the farmer, hunting rats that threaten crops. Quick and fearless in attack in his natural haunts, when in captivity he develops a dignity which, if interfered with, would lead even to starvation, for few full-grown rattlers will deign to eat with more than a single companion in the cage.

When fed on rats in a small cage it is necessary to kill the victims before placing them in the cage, because the little brown animal with his activity presents no mean adversary to the huge viper, and might succeed in landing on the neck of his foe, biting the backbone, and thus destroy the valuable snake.

FEEDING SNAKES.

Frequently snakes in confinement refuse to be fed, and then the keepers have to use strategy or force to induce them to partake of a meal:—

A most famous instance of snake-feeding happened a year ago in the New York Zoological Park. When Czarina, a twenty-foot regal python, one of the largest specimens in captivity, and known to very many naturalists, was fed against her will. Like all big pythons in captivity, she was trying to starve herself to death. Imagine a creature in length the height of a two-story house; in weight 280 lb.; girth measure bigger than a large man's thigh; possessing within its tremendous frame the strength of twelve men; of a brown and purple coloured skin; with a head big as a wolf's; eyes like russet shoe-buttons, and a pair of jaws capable of swallowing a full-sized Newfoundland dog.

It required the full force of twelve grown men to control the python and stretch it out to receive a repast of thirty pounds of rabbits, which was pushed down its throat with a bamboo rod. At times, during the initial struggle, it seemed as if the reptile would gain the upper hand, and in that event the lives of some of the keepers would have been almost assuredly sacrificed.

A SNAKE EXTERMINATOR.

Besides the universal animosity of mankind and beasts and birds, the snakes of the world have to put up with the enmity of one of their own race, who attacks and kills snakes, not to eat them, as do the cobra and other cannibal species, but simply to destroy them:—

The most relentless exterminator of reptiles is a member of the family itself—the beautiful, lithe, yellow and black kingsnake, the friend of man and the avowed enemy of anything that creeps or crawls, regardless of size or poison-fang. A native of South America, the kingsnake is between five and eight feet long, and no thicker around than a man's thumb. Built in every muscle and bone for speed and tremendous constricting power, there is not another snake on earth that can withstand his assault. He is immune to the poison of the cobra and of the rattler alike, and the strength of a thirty-foot python has no terrors for him. Within five minutes from the opening of the fight, the kingsnake could kill the biggest python that ever lived. Ferocious as the little constrictor is towards his own kind, towards man he is friendly, and rarely tries to escape when met afieid. If picked up in the hand, he will coil about his captor's arm, evidently pleased at the exhibition of friendliness.

THE EXTRACTION OF SNAKE VENOM.

The extraction of the venom from live specimens for experimental purposes is a process of much interest. For the larger snakes a special apparatus has been devised; but in the handling of the smaller-sized vipers, like the mocassin, the experts use little ceremony. They work boldly and quickly, and think little more of handling a wicked viper with the sting of death in its head than of capturing a vicious cat.

A mocassin, for example, lies in the diminutive swamp of his cage, all thoughtless of trouble, when suddenly the door of his cage is thrown open. A hand holding a stout stick intrudes. In an instant the viper has coiled and struck out at the nearest object threatening—the stick. Almost before he can withdraw his fangs, the stick comes down across his back, right behind the head, pinning him to the floor of the cage, while the hand reaches in, grasps the neck, and bears the snake to the operating-room. To a casual observer it seems ridiculously simple and easy, but the snake-man takes no chances.

To collect the venom an ordinary sheet of writing paper is used. This is folded once upon itself, cylinder fashion, and approached to the mouth of the reptile. At first it refuses to bite. It is necessary to nag it with the bait. Then the mouth opens, like the mouth of a cat, showing the long, thin poison-fangs and the back-set teeth in a setting of sickly pink. As the jaws come together, there is a pricking of the paper, and later only these punctures show on the exterior of the roll.

But when the sheet is unwrapped the venom is found—canary yellow in colour, viscous as milk—enough to fill a tablespoon and to kill three strong men.

An interesting statement is made as to the constituency of the venom in the varying snakes. In the case of the cobra the poison contains about 95 per cent. of nerve-destroying and 5 per cent. of blood-destroying elements. Rattlesnake poison contains, on the other hand, about 95 per cent. of blood-destroying and about 5 per cent. of nerve-destroying elements. The results of a cobra bite are a painless death or else a possible total recovery, while a rattlesnake inflicts excruciating tortures, and where life is saved long suffering from blood diseases.



MORE ABOUT RADIUM.

In the *World's Work* Dr. J. A. Harker writes on "The Mystery of Radium," an article which will help many to understand better the properties of this rare substance. The value of radium is very high:—

The first radium sold commercially in this country realised about £1 per milligramme (1 mg. equals 1-30,000th part of an ounce). In order to comprehend the meaning of this price it may be compared with that of the largest diamonds of the first water, such as the celebrated "Hope" diamond, which weighs 44 carats, or about 8800 milligrammes, and last changed hands for about, it is understood, £25,000, or nearly £3 a milligramme. For the very finest stones of more ordinary size £10 a carat, or 1s. a milligramme, is a high price, while the price of pure radium chloride five months ago was still 7s. a milligramme, and even at this figure the demand was far in excess of the supply.

The discovery of radium has upset chemistry—there are as yet no scientifically known bounds as to its possibilities. An extract from the *Times* of July 17th, dealing with two important points of utility, may be quoted:—

A case of Mr. Mackenzie Davidson at the Charing Cross Hospital may be cited as illustrating the work of English medical men in this field. A rodent cancer of the nose which had recurred after operation and had been treated unsuccessfully with X rays, was subjected to a short exposure to radium. Four exposures, aggregating about an hour, were given at intervals of a few days. In three weeks the diseased part was healing well, and in six weeks, after two further exposures, the cancer had disappeared completely—almost miraculously, as it seemed—not leaving even a visible scar.

A small fraction of an ounce of radium, properly employed, would probably provide a good light sufficient for several rooms, which, at any rate during the present century, would never need renewal.

Temple Bar for December consists entirely of fiction.

MR. G. H. BOUGHTON, R.A.

In the *Windsor* Christmas number there is an interesting article, well illustrated, dealing with Mr. Boughton's work. Always an artist, it is not strange that he has succeeded so well while yet so young. Of English birth, he was taken to America at the age of two, and spent there his early years. His method of choosing his profession and of leaving the New World was as follows:—

Great things come about very simply; and an accident that befell the boy Boughton made an artist of him. "He may not read, he may not write," said the doctor. "But may he draw?" asked the sister on the spot. "Can he?" was the doctor's counter-question. The boy's sketches were produced, and the doctor was in effect his first friend and patron.

Another millionaire friend came along. "Don't you think you should go to Europe?" he asked, after seeing some of the young artist's work. "That is what I have been saving for," said the potential Royal Academician; "but I happen to be about £200 short." "Here's a cheque for the amount; paint me two pictures for it when you are away," said the millionaire, who was accounted "close" by the world.

England was not at once friendly to the newcomer, and discouraged in the extreme Boughton bought his steamer ticket to return to America:—

Then he walked down Regent Street, and met a friend fresh from New York. "Say, you ought to try your luck here," was the friend's advice, after seeing his work. So Mr. Boughton sold his ticket. He also sold the pictures he had in hand. One of them was hung at the British Institution; and the *Times* made it a big bow, from the very head of its column. Next morning the dealers were sitting on his doorstep; and, as all the world knows, they have metaphorically sat there ever since.

**THE CURE FOR OVER-EATING.**

Most doctors assert that much more disease is caused by over-eating than by over-drinking; some even go so far as to declare that everyone eats too much, with the exception of the unhappy ones who are not able to eat enough. If Lazarus goes to heaven, Dives nowadays goes to Carlsbad. Why he goes, and what is the use of his going, are told us from sad experience in the December *Nineteenth Century* by Mr. Henry Cunynghame, C.B.

CARLSBAD.

Carlsbad, to put it briefly, is a city where the migrant visitor walks up and down hill until a pedometer in his pocket shows that he has walked 24,000 steps daily. For the rest, he leads a quiet life, eats about a third less than at home, and drinks daily a few glasses of water containing a little sulphate or bicarbonate of soda, with traces of magnesia, potash, and iron. He could

do all this at home, especially as the chief curative agent is not the water, or the walks, but the dieting.

HOW MUCH TOO MUCH WE EAT.

I expect Mr. Chamberlain will quote Mr. Cunynghame's article in his next speech. For its whole burden is that we eat too much. A man, he says, could live on 1 lb. of butter a day (though he would be rather bilious), 2 lb. of oatmeal, 3 lb. of bread, 3 lb. of meat, or 8 lb. of fish. Any of these is a "food-unit" containing about 3400 calories, all that the human body wants. Ideas about diet are all wrong. A pound of bread has rather more nourishing power than a pound of meat, and a pound of dried peas more than either. The working power of food is enormous. When we say that the work-doing power of a pound of butter is 3400 calories, that means that, if consumed in the human body, it would raise 3400 kilogrammes of water 1 degree Centigrade. A man who worked a foot-lathe steadily for three hours would not have expended more than the energy contained in an ounce of fat:—

A man who had in addition to his usual day's work to ascend Mont Blanc need in theory only eat about a pound of bread extra to enable him to do it, or else consume half a pound of his own fat in the process. In actual practice a man who has been up Mont Blanc comes down rather hungry, but the extra amount he eats next day is hardly perceptible.

Mr. Cunynghame estimates that when in London he disposed of .934 of a food-unit, or a little less than the 1-food unit necessary for the average man. But even this is much too much for an elderly man of sedentary life. At Carlsbad he was allowed to eat only .606 of a food-unit:—

It requires some strength of purpose to persist in the Carlsbad régime. It is wearisome to eat only very plain food, to rise hungry after every meal, to give up alcohol, tea and tobacco, and to go long monotonous walks. But the result is that gout and fat are eliminated from the system. The plan simply is to make fat people live on their own fat, and as 1 lb. of fat is about the equivalent of a day's food, then, if you are 20 lb. too heavy, you must curtail your food till you have abstained to the extent of twenty full days' food. You cannot do it all at once by complete starvation; you must do it gradually, in sixty days or less, according to your health. But while starving, man is peculiarly susceptible to disease, and therefore care must be taken in the process.

He lost $\frac{1}{3}$ lb. daily, and reduced his weight $9\frac{1}{2}$ lb. in four weeks. That is all the "Carlsbad Cure."

THE CURE AT HOME.

This summer Mr. Cunynghame determined to see whether similar results could not be obtained by a similar régime at home. He drank a pint of warm water with fifty grains of Carlsbad salt every morning, and walked ten miles, or spent

three hours in cutting timber. The result was that he lost weight at almost exactly the same rate as at Carlsbad. So he concludes that the only use of the foreign watering-place is that the visitor can free himself of business worries. The purely physical operations of cure can be carried out just as well at home.

It is a pleasant thing—this human body. Fancy a locomotive that persisted in devouring double the coal that was necessary to keep it going.



A RHAPSODY ON CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

The average Philistine, to whom a primrose was but a yellow primrose, "and it was nothing more," to whom also the chrysanthemum is but a chrysanthemum, will be startled to learn what Maurice Maeterlinck finds in it. In the *Century* Christmas number that human mystic describes a chrysanthemum show, or, to use his own words, "The year's gentle and gorgeous floral feast" of "the noble flowers of the month of fogs." Two characteristic passages may be quoted:—

Here, for instance, is the marvellous family of the stars: flat stars, bursting stars, diaphanous stars, solid and fleshly stars, milky ways and constellations of the earth that correspond with those of the firmament. Here are the proud plumes that await the diamonds of the dew; here, to put our dreams to shame, the prodigious poem of unreal tresses: wise, precise, and meticulous tresses; mad and miraculous tresses; honeyed moonbeams, golden bushes, and flaming whirlpools; curls of fair and smiling maidens, of fleeing nymphs, of passionate bacchantes, of swooning sirens, of cold virgins, of frolicsome children, whom angels, mothers, fauns, lovers have caressed with their calm, mysterious, or quivering hands.

The writer next touches on the proscribed colours, the reserved shades which autumn denies to the flowers that represent it; and thus he glorifies autumn:—

Lavishly it bestows on them all the wealth of the twilight and the night, all the riches of the harvest-time: it gives them all the mud-brown work of the rain in the woods, all the silvery fashionings of the mist in the plains, of the forest and the snow in the gardens. It permits them, above all, to draw at will upon the inexhaustible treasures of the dead leaves and the expiring forest. It allows them to deck themselves with the golden sequins, the bronze-medals, the silver buckles, the copper spangles, the elfin plumes, the powdered amber, the burnt topazes, the neglected pearls, the smoked amethysts, the calcined garnets, all the dead but still dazzling jewelry which the North Wind heaps up in the hollows of ravines and foot-paths; but it insists that they shall remain faithful to their old masters and wear the livery of the drab and weary months that give them birth.

Nevertheless, green has slipped in, and to that extent opened the way for fresh departures from the rigid rule of autumn.

"THE FOOD OF THE GODS."

The sensational feature of *Pearson's* December number is the beginning of a serial by Mr. H. G. Wells, entitled "The Food of the Gods." The first instalment tells of the discovery of the food by two eminent men of science. One of them had noted that living things grow not at a regular pace, but with bursts and intermissions. Next came the hypothesis:—

Redwood suggested that the progress of growth probably demanded the presence of a considerable quantity of some necessary substance in the blood that was only formed very slowly, and that when this substance was used up by growth, it was only very slowly replaced, and that meanwhile the organism had to mark time. He compared his unknown substance to oil in machinery. A growing animal was rather like an engine, he suggested, that can move a certain distance and must then be oiled before it can run again. ("But why shouldn't one oil the engine from without?" said Mr. Bensington, when he read the paper.)

Redwood argued—

that the blood of puppies and kittens and the sap of sunflowers and the juice of mushrooms in what he called the "growing phase" differed in the proportion of certain elements from their blood and sap on the days when they were not particularly growing,

and concluded that the difference might be due to the presence of just the very substance he had recently been trying to isolate in such alkaloids as are most stimulating to the nervous system. An experimental farm was taken. Chickens reared on the food "Herakleophobia" grew to gigantic size. The fun of the story comes in through the slovenliness of the caretakers. They upset a pot of the new food, and the canary creeper grew like a forest. The wasps got at it, and developed into uncanny monsters 18 inches long, 27½ inches across the open wings, with a sting three inches long. Earwigs grew to the size of lobsters. The chickens when just out of their shell were visited by a cat on an errand of prey. Only its skeleton was found, and the chickens were hungrier than ever. Later, when the door of the henhouse had been incautiously left open, the chickens, now the size of emus, escaped and startled the village by taking up a small boy and running off with him as ordinary chickens do with a worm. The rats grew to the size of wolves, and devoured a doctor's horse, the doctor himself only escaping with heavy wounds. As two of the pots of the growing food are carried off by a sedulous grandmother, anxious to see its effect on babies, the next chapters will probably be even more startling and amusing than the first.

Mr. S. R. Crockett's "Adventurer in Spain" comes to an end in this month's *Good Words*. Mr. G. S. Layard contributes an amusing paper on "Jokes that Have Miscarried"

ADVICE TO SINGERS.

BY MADAME PATTI.

In the *Windsor Magazine* Madame Patti gives very valuable advice to singers, which will earn her the gratitude of all her thousands of followers and admirers. "The true secret of preserving the voice," she says, "is not to force it, and not to sing when we ought not to." "There is an old Italian proverb that I hold fast as my guide":—

"Who goes slowly goes safely; who goes safely goes far." I have always followed that course in the use of my voice. Consequently I have it at command when I need it. I never sang when I was not well enough, neither did I sing when I was doubtful of the condition of my voice. I simply went to bed and said there was "no one in." Managers came, besought, pleaded, and entreated; but I was not well, and I would not sing. The opera-house might remain closed; but if there had been opera then, there would be no opera now.

On one occasion she refused to sing at a Court concert arranged by the King of Prussia, later the first German Emperor, for the same reason:—

"If you want to sing for years," she says, "do not strain the natural compass of the voice. That is like living on capital, I have always lived within my income, and I have always had something to put aside."

A SINGER'S EVERYDAY LIFE.

In the matter of diet and its relation to the voice, I can only say that I have been able to eat and drink in moderation anything I like. During a performance I do not take anything, unless it may be a little chicken soup, nor at such times do I feel like eating. Eating after singing I consider injurious, for one is then always more or less fatigued.

Fresh air and plenty of it is of vital importance to the singer. Every day that is not too inclement I take from two and a-half to three hours' exercise in the open air, driving and walking. To this regimen I attribute in great degree my good health and powers of endurance. There is nothing like fresh air and exercise for keeping the voice in good order.

AN AWKWARD SITUATION.

Madame Patti also relates some stories demonstrating the necessity in an operatic singer of presence of mind and self-command. On one occasion there was demand for presence of mind in an episode of a different description:—

The opera was "Traviata," and the tenor a forgetful one. In the duet in the last act he suddenly began to sing my part. In a flash I had to take up his until, as suddenly, his memory returned. When the curtain was rung down he thanked me with tears in his eyes. It was the second incident of the kind that had happened to him, and the first had not been so fortunate for both singers.

In *Macmillan's* for December Mr. J. C. Tarver calls attention to the inadequate remuneration of schoolmasters and assistant masters in our secondary schools.

AN EDITOR'S REMINISCENCES.

The instalment of his "Early Impressions," published by Sir Leslie Stephen in the December *National Review*, is exceedingly interesting. It deals with that portion of the author's life which was spent in editing, and brought him into touch with every one worth knowing. Sir Leslie Stephen began by editing the *Cornhill Magazine* in 1871, and ended by editing "The Dictionary of National Biography." His article contains many pleasant pictures of authors. Tennyson, he says, was childlike in his little vanities, and he was surrounded by worshippers:—

I remember a dinner from which I fled precipitately in company with a man highly distinguished in official life and solid literature. We confided to each other that it was perfectly right of the ladies of the party to show a certain preference for the man of genius; but that it was too much to be treated as pariahs outside of the pale of social equality.

ARNOLD.

Of Matthew Arnold he says:—

Arnold had a touch of the intellectual coxcomb. He preached to the Philistine with a certain air of superiority, and repeated his pet maxims too often and too confidently. If he showed, like Tennyson, a simple-minded delight in receiving compliments, his vanity was equally harmless. He was so full of good nature that even the Philistine and the dissenter, or the barbarian in flesh and blood, appealed to him at once, and he could drop his magisterial robes to talk in the friendliest terms. The impression which he made was that he was too kindly to be able really to despise even the objects of his theoretical contempt.

And of Ruskin:—

Ruskin's intense sensibility and impetuosity was a disqualification. He could never work out any definite line of thought; and his writings became, a mass of more or less incoherent denunciations and exhortations, most amazingly keen and telling at a number of particular points, but leading to unsatisfactory and inconsistent conclusions.

DARWIN.

Darwin, he says, was as free from pretensions as if his investigations had no more claims to respect than those of a commonplace pigeon-fancier:—

The simplicity of the man was evident in the delightfully easy terms in which he lived with a family which was worthy of his affection. I could sympathise with the young German who burst into tears on leaving the house, touched by contrast between the famous thinker and the sweet-natured, quiet country gentleman, so free from the pedantry which sometimes haunts the professor's chair.

Sir Leslie Stephen says that Darwin found the labour of expressing his thoughts on paper very trying. Huxley declared that he was like an inspired dog, at once inarticulate and full of the most valuable thoughts.

Sir Leslie had not, however, always to deal with people like these. He seems to have found authors, as a rule, difficult people to deal with. Apparently Mr. Gladstone had a good deal on his conscience:—

Gladstone, in the midst of his multitudinous occupations, found time to read minor poets and to applaud them with characteristic warmth. One or two of these came to me with heads turned by such praises, and thought me painfully cold in comparison.

A LEARNED HUMBUGH.

But worse troubles than the minor poet were in store for the editor of "The Dictionary of National Biography":—

I remember the horror with which I discovered the misdoings of a writer (long since dead) who had the highest recommendations, and in some sense deserved them. He was a man of really wide learning, but demoralised by impecuniosity. He saved trouble, as I discovered, by copying modern and still copyright books, and made a "bogus" list of authorities which had no reference to the statements supposed to be established. When I informed him that I no longer required his services he wrote a reply which I remember as a model of epistolary dignity. I was oppressing him, it appeared, because he was a poor man, and might as well have struck a woman or a child; but the saddest part, he concluded, of all this sad business was, that it destroyed the ideal which he had formed for himself of Mr. Leslie Stephen.

Sir Leslie Stephen concludes that "authors are an enviable race." But what about editors?



"CASH ON DELIVERY."

Mr. J. Henniker Heaton, M.P., contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a brief but important article under this title, in which he discusses the system whereby any article ordered from a shop by post is paid for direct to the postman, the price being remitted by the Post Office to the vendor. This system is already in force in many Continental countries, and is largely patronised. Mr. Austen Chamberlain has undertaken now to adopt the system. It is stated, however—an exceptional thing—that in this instance the Post Office is in advance of, and not, as usual, behind, public opinion.

THE GAIN OF THE PUBLIC—

The threat of opposition does not come from the public at large:—

Every lady will appreciate the convenience of being able to "shop by post." Of course such critical matters as the choice of silks, the matching of colours and jewels and the like, can hardly be transacted through the clumsy agency of the postman. But why should personal attendance at a shop be required in order to obtain a well-known book, a pound of listed tea, sugar, or other of the countless items in the domestic economy? She

may, it is true, send for a postal order, but that is as troublesome as going to the grocer direct, and there is the added cost of a letter enclosing it, which is only too frequently stolen *en route*.

In Germany or Switzerland the housewife simply despatches a card, goes about more important business, and, with a speed that seems magical, the required commodity—anything, from the latest novel to a case of champagne—appears at her door.

—AND THE CITY SHOPKEEPER.

But not only buyers are concerned; the sellers are also having their say. The larger shopkeepers in cities favour the system; and Mr. Heaton quotes a letter from a firm in Piccadilly which estimates that the reform would save them £1000 a year:—

The great retail shopkeepers of our principal cities would be considerable gainers by the change. They would be saved the cost and trouble of maintaining convoys of carts, troops of horses, and regiments of drivers; they would receive the bulk of their orders early in the day; and they would be enabled to do business with every part of the country. But the grand advantage which the Continental tradesman enjoys under the C.O.D. system over his English *confrère* is (not to speak of fraud and mistake) that to him bad debts are unknown. How much anxiety, private inquiry, bookkeeping, and county court work are thus saved, who shall compute? How real is the benefit of the consequent reduction of prices, and the abolition of the credit system, none will deny.

THE PLAINT OF THE COUNTRY SHOPKEEPER.

On the other hand, the country shopkeepers resist the change, as they fear it would lead people who now deal with them to carry on their shopping by post with the traders in big towns. These good people also urged that it would lead to fraudulent advertising. Mr. Henniker Heaton does not agree. He says:—

It is probable that some squires and parsons would prefer to deal with London. But it is also probable that the bulk of his customers would be faithful to the local tradesman (given equal prices and equal quality of goods), simply because they would get their purchases delivered at least twelve hours sooner.

Accordingly, on my last visit to Australia, I was assured by the Postmaster-General that the "up-country" tradesmen, who had deprecated the introduction of the system on grounds practically identical with those above given, had profited so much by it that they were now its most enthusiastic supporters.

If I thought there was any risk of the extinction of the country shopkeeper under the plan before us, I would go so far as to advocate a reduction on postal commission on local (say within ten miles) V.P. business. But in no country that has adopted the system has it been found necessary to protect the country shopkeeper, who, in the competition for business, has the decisive advantage of being on the spot. *Les absents ont toujours tort*.

So presumably we shall have our Cash on Delivery system.

HOW THE GREATEST SHOP IN THE WORLD IS RUN.

In the *Woman at Home* Mr. David Williamson writes of the wonderful business built up by Marshall Field and Co. in Chicago. The great business has grown to its present magnitude practically within fifteen years. The ideals of the firm are thus expressed in their own words:

To do the right thing, at the right time, in the right way; to do some things better than they were ever done before; to eliminate errors; to know both sides of the question; to be courteous; to be an example; to work for love of the work; to anticipate requirements; to develop resources; to recognise no impediments; to master circumstances; to act from reason rather than rule; to be satisfied with nothing short of perfection.

Every encouragement is given to employes of both sexes to rise, and it is a remarkable fact that, of the 150 managers in the Chicago house, only two have not graduated in the business:—

Mr. H. G. Selfridge, the managing director of this vast organisation, is a living embodiment of the principles which have developed the business so extraordinarily. He entered the firm's employment about twenty years ago, at a salary, as he told me with a smile, of about ten shillings a week.

TAKE TROUBLE.

Asked for an explanation of his methods, Mr. Selfridge replied:—

If you asked me to give you our keynote, I should say it was "Take trouble." Success does not come unearned to anyone; it has to be worked for. We have never rested content with our achievements, but have always been striving to overcome some defect in our machinery or add to our efficiency. Another point I should like to emphasise is that we believe in being happy in business. Personally, I enjoy thoroughly my work, and I believe everyone in our employment does. They can afford to feel happy. They have security of tenure, for they know that they will never be dismissed except for gravest reasons. They have access to the manager for any suggestion or complaint; and they have the encouragement of knowing that promotion goes by merit.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

"We believe in pushing responsibility as far as it will go," said Mr. Selfridge to me. "It is fatal in a great house to concentrate the control too much. The managing director trusts the section managers with as much power as possible; they, in their turn, devolve trust on their staff, right down to the youngest member. In this way all are made to feel that the success of the business depends on individual energy and skill. The system acts excellently, and, as a result, we are always able to promote to the best positions those who have served for years in the lower places."

ATTENTION TO DETAIL.

In one of the private letters of instruction which the manager sends at intervals to the staff, I read something like this: "Pay particular attention to

the small customer. It is a matter of more importance to him or her as to whether the purchase is satisfactory than it is to a wealthy customer. If a poor woman, for instance, buys a bonnet, it will be probably her only new bonnet for at least a year. See that she buys a bonnet which suits her and is what she desires. To her that purchase is 'an event,' and you must take all possible trouble to satisfy her." There is a fine spirit of consideration underlying that instruction, but every business man will admit that there is also a sound principle for the extension of trade. In such a store as Marshall Field's the small customer cutnumbers the well-to-do buyer by thousands, and it is by satisfying the small purchaser that big businesses have been built.

COURTESY AND OBLIGATION.

Assistants are not allowed to urge customers to buy. The firm recognises, what some of our shops have yet to learn, that people have a perfect right to see goods without spending a penny. Strict civility is the order of the day. "Courtesy is an obligation, a necessity, an introduction, a recommendation, a passport, a lesson, an influence, an opportunity, an investment, a peacemaker, and a pleasure," are the words on one of the "friendly councils" circulated among the employes.

THE NEEDS OF THE WORKPEOPLE.

Every attention is paid to the well-being of those employed in the store. They are not neglected in the endeavours to attract the purchaser.

There are two fine gymnasias, as well as bath-rooms, "rest rooms," dining-rooms, and reading rooms. The "cash boys" and younger lads have to attend a school for at least two hours twice a week, where useful education is given. A hospital ward exists on the premises for the treatment of sudden accidents, and a doctor is always ready to render help in any emergency. It would indeed be difficult to suggest any reasonable addition to the marvellous completeness of the store.



SHALL WE TURN BUDDHISTS?

THE FAILURE OF WESTERN CIVILISATION.

Buddhism, the new quarterly periodical, established in Rangoon for the propagation of Buddhism, publishes in its first number a vehement assertion of the failure of Western civilisation. The editor says:—

THE SUPERIORITY OF THE EAST.

If we set aside such general calamities as plagues and famines, there is more real poverty, more starvation, more utter misery in England and America to-day than yet exists in any Buddhist land, where the people are poorer indeed in this world's goods, but richer, incomparably richer, in that trained attitude of mind, born of a deeper appreciation of the realities of existence and of a cultured æstheticism, which alone can give rise to true contentment, to mental peace, to a happiness which finds its goal rather in the inalienable delights of the exercise of the higher mental faculties, than in the possession of innumerable means of advancing wealth and

commerce, of gratifying sense and avarice, of promoting merely bodily comforts.

And surely herein lies the right aim of all Civilisation, the true test of the value of any effort after progress, whether it be called Civilisation or Religion or Philosophy:—does that system, in its application, tend to promote the general welfare of man; to enlarge their hearts with love, to expand their mental horizon; does it diminish the world's misery, its poverty, its criminality; does it, in a single word, increase the happiness of those who pursue it?

While Western civilisation has failed so utterly to increase the happiness of the Western world, there is no prospect of its doing so by its own resources. Its religions and philosophies are, in the opinion of this Eastern writer, perishing before the inexorable tread of the advance of science. If, therefore, salvation is to come to the millions who are perishing under the miseries of Western civilisation, it must come by means of religion; they must embrace Buddhism, which, according to these expositors, is absolutely agnostic on all questions as to the relation of things or the existence of a Supreme Being, which denies emphatically the immortality of the individual soul, and has no use for prayer. He says:—

Buddhism is a religion of here and now, it is a practical solution of many of the difficulties of life. Unconcerned with Yesterday or To-morrow, its interest is centred on one question only: What can we do for the attainment of Happiness?

Buddhism not only does not seek to answer the eternal problems which vex the minds of Western thinkers, such as the problem of the origin of evil or the freedom of the will. Buddhism—

is fixed only on the life we live; its search only for the truth about existence, the secret of the attainment of good, the way of coming to a true and lasting happiness.

WHAT THE WEST WANTS.

This, he maintains, is exactly what the West wants:—

There is need in the West to-day of a religion which shall contain in the highest degree a philosophy, a system of ontology, founded on Reason rather than upon Belief; a Religion containing the clearest possible enunciation of ethical principles; a Religion which shall be devoid of those animistic speculations which have brought about the downfall of the hereditary faiths of the West, devoid of belief in all that is opposed to reason; a Religion which shall proclaim the Reign of Law alike in the world of Matter, and in the world of Mind.

Such a Religion exists—a Religion unparalleled in the purity of its ethical teaching, unapproached in the sublimity of its higher doctrine; a Religion which, more than any other in the world, has served to civilise, to uplift, to elevate, to promote the happiness of mankind; a Religion whose proudest boast it is that its altars are unstained by one drop of human blood—the Religion of the Law of Truth proclaimed by the Great Sage of India, the knowledge and the practice of which has brought peace into the lives of innumerable men.

Buddhism, on the other hand, albeit it now numbers five hundred millions of adherents, albeit that its dominion extends amongst races so far apart as the nomad dwellers of the steppes of Tartary and the inhabitants of tropical Ceylon, can, alone amongst the great Religions of the world, make the proud boast that its altars have been from the beginning unstained with human blood—that not one life has ever been sacrificed in the name of Him who taught love and pity as the chiefest Law of Life. What good Buddhism has done in the world—and it has been the redemption of the savage tribes of Thibet and Tartary, it has augmented the immemorial civilisation of China, it has ennobled the national life and nature of the great people of Japan—what good it has done has been good unalloyed; and we think that the fact that its dominion over its adherents has been so great for good that they have never fallen into the dark abyss of intolerance, have never dared employ the Master's Name as excuse for their own cruelty, is perhaps the best proof of all of the perfection of its ethical teaching, of its true value to humanity, its true power as a civilising agent.

It will be interesting to see how this bold assertion of the infinite ethical superiority of Buddhism is regarded by the Western world.



THE GLASS INDUSTRY IN FRANCE.

M. Benoist continues in the first November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* his series on great industries with a paper on the glass works of France. These were anciently established in the near neighbourhood of forests for the sake of the fuel. The figures for 1896—which are apparently the latest available—show that the industry then employed 40,700 persons, and that there were eighteen works employing more than 500 persons each. M. Benoist mentions an interesting factor which tends to preserve the industry in its old home, in spite of the increased use of coal instead of wood—namely, the hereditary aptitude shown by the families of the workmen and workwomen.

Trade writers have declared that the industry is really very healthy, but statistics show that glass workers do not live as long as the general average of the nation. Wages, however, are high; thus the most highly skilled make five shillings and sixpence a day, while foremen make as much as eight shillings. These figures represent a considerable advance on what was paid some thirty-five years ago. The whole industry appeared curiously ancient and primitive to M. Benoist's eye; he did not find in it, as in so many other industries, that constant application of mechanical improvement in order to economise the human material at work. On the contrary, there seemed to him to have been but little progress in that respect since the days of the old Egyptians.

A GLOOMY VIEW OF UGANDA.

In the *Sunday at Home* Mr. Charles W. Hattersley writes in a pessimistic vein regarding that most expensive protectorate, Uganda:—

There are no seasons in Uganda, roughly speaking. It is always hot, and it has been said that the heat penetrates into the ground six feet all the year round, as against one foot in England in July and August. There are what are called rainy seasons, commencing about March and September, but they are very uncertain, and, even in the rainy seasons, rain rarely falls continuously for more than a few hours. Rain is plentiful most of the year. June and December being the only really dry months. Hailstorms are frequent and sometimes severe. Thunderstorms are frequent and sometimes terrific, houses being constantly struck by lightning and destroyed. It does not seem as though Uganda proper is a country for settlers, but probably the heat is not the greatest barrier to this. The elevation is high, over 4400 feet above sea-level, and probably the rarity of the atmosphere has something to do with the feeling of depression which one constantly feels, after four years' residence in the country without a furlough. When the atmosphere is so rare the lungs cannot perform their full amount of work, and the liver is called on to help, with the result that it cannot perform its own functions properly, and indigestion and dyspepsia are the result. Malaria is a great enemy and source of danger to life, the natives suffering a great deal from it, much more so in proportion than Europeans. No doubt it is conveyed from natives to Europeans by mosquitoes.

These are not the only difficulties in the way of colonisation. Insect enemies to plant life and cultivation of cereals are very numerous. Many experiments have ended disastrously, but the British Administration is making every effort to find out what productions can most suitably be grown. It seems at present as though the country called East Africa, that is, east of the lake, is most suitable for colonisation by Europeans, both from a health point of view, and that of remuneration for their labours as planters. Though on the highlands of the Mau escarpment, 7000 feet, we have heard of cases of mountain sickness.

The disease called sleeping sickness, which has of late wrought such havoc amongst the natives, is of a most distressing character. It has been found that a parasite carried by a fly which attacks human beings is responsible for the disease. The parasite was first found in the fluid surrounding the spinal cord, hence the brain is the first vital organ attacked.

"Old Quebec." (Macmillan.) 15s.—Sir Gilbert Parker's name is bound to assure this new volume of success. He and Mr. Bryan have told the story of this most interesting of cities in a most interesting manner. The subject defies the possibility of dullness, and the authors have not failed to make the most of their opportunity. The early history of Quebec is the early history of Canada, and this makes the volume of great value at the present moment, when, with a French-Canadian at their head, the Canadians seem to be preparing to go their own ways.

THE MING TOMBS NEAR PEKING.

The *Leisure Hour* contains an article by Antoinette Duthoit describing a visit paid to the Great Wall of China and the Ming Tombs in 1900. The Ming dynasty was the last Chinese dynasty to hold sway over the empire, being followed by the present Manchu dynasty:—

The justly celebrated and beautiful Ming Tombs near Peking are the mausolea of thirteen of the Ming Emperors. They are approached by a remarkable avenue of great stone figures, all monoliths. Elephants, lions, camels and fabulous animals, placed at regular intervals, form the larger part, and at the end near the tombs are four pairs of gigantic statues of civil and military mandarins; the presence of all these strange figures being supposed to suggest their existence in the spirit world, in the service of the dead monarchs. The avenue is entered through a magnificent marble "pailou," or memorial arch. A little beyond this entrance is a red, golden-roofed pavilion with open archways on the four sides, in which stands a colossal tortoise cenotaph of marble, bearing inscriptions in Chinese and Mongolian, eulogies of Yung Lo, third Emperor, whose tomb is generally understood to be the finest of the thirteen. Close by stand some curiously-winged marble columns covered with mythical carvings, and then begin the long lines of monoliths, guarded by hills on either side. A paved way of at least half a mile in length, leading across a fine but ruinous marble bridge, lay between the end of the avenue and the Tombs; the long intermediate distance being indicative of the highest possible rank.

The "Tomb" includes several acres of land, enclosed within high walls and divided into a series of courts lying one beyond the other, with porcelain-roofed halls, gateways, pavilions, and porcelain pagodas; for as if in pursuance of the idea already suggested with regard to the stone figures, the Royal Tomb is constructed on the same plan as the Palace.

The Great Hall standing between the second and third courts is a magnificent building, and opens upon either court by three large doorways exactly similar and opposite to each other. It contains the entombed monarch's "spiritual tablet," set upon a canopied throne, richly carved and gilded, a table with various sacred emblems standing before it. The ceiling is composed of hundreds of decorative square panels, showing gold dragons on a blue ground; but in every other respect this vast interior impresses one with its dignified simplicity, and the numerous pillars which support the massive roof are simple trunks of teak, each six feet in diameter and fifty feet high. It took many years to bring these enormous trunks by sea, in junks, from Siam, and to float them on rafts up the Grand Canal and the Peiho to Peking, from whence they had still to be carried with immense labour over nearly fifty miles of the plain of Chi-li, before the Emperor's tomb was reached.

Munsey's Magazine for December is very much of a Christmas number; that is to say, it has more fiction and less general articles than usual. The only paper requiring mention is that on "The Street Car Kings," which is illustrated with portraits of electric traction.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The *Nineteenth Century* for December is an exceptionally varied and interesting number. It opens with Mr. Edward Dicey at his best—and Mr. Dicey at his best is inimitable. The articles on Korea, workhouse life, the proposed Post Office "Cash on Delivery" system, and Mr. Cunyngame's paper on "The Carlsbad Cure" are all quoted from elsewhere.

MORE ABOUT ARMY REFORM.

The Hon. J. W. Fortescue, writing on "History and War Office Reform," makes a number of suggestions worth noting:—

A Commander-in-Chief, then, there must be; but his title might with advantage be changed to that of Captain-General; and he should be the effective head of the military government of the army, and nothing more. As the senior officer of the army he should have a seat in the Secretary of State's council, of which presently; but he should not be the sole military adviser of the Secretary of State. His duties should consist in the maintenance of discipline and instruction, of expending the moneys allotted to him by the Secretary of State for current services of the army; and he should be responsible for keeping the army up to the strength fixed by the Cabinet for the maintenance of its military policy. The Captain-General should be assisted in his duties by a Staff organised upon the lines of that for an army in the field; and through this Staff all military material should be supplied to the army, as is now the case in war. In a word, the army should be organised in peace as it is in war.

Mr. Fortescue says that this would abolish in great measure the civil side of the War Office; and that this policy is right, as the whole progress of military reform for two and a half centuries has been towards the substitution of military for civil organisation.

WHY FRUIT-GROWING FAILS.

Mr. Sampson Morgan has a long article somewhat overcrowded with detail on "The Foreign Fruit Trade in Britain." He says that the growing foreign imports are the result of the failure of the British fruit-grower to efficiently satisfy the wants of the public:—

To a very great extent this increase is attributable to there being in many English orchards millions of worn-out, unprofitable, and unsaleable varieties of fruit trees which ought, in the interests of the whole industry, to be removed. I am satisfied that the foreign fruit exporter in California, New York, the Canaries, and various produce centres in France, Italy, Spain, Germany and Holland, knows more about the wants of the fruit salesmen and dealers of Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow and Dublin than do the majority of English fruit growers. One instance will suffice. In December last choice Blenheim orange apples were advertised in a Herefordshire paper to be sold and despatched in sacks! And at that very time choice apples from California were sent to Covent Garden put up in one-layer straw-

board boxes, with divisions, so that each apple was packed separately, as new-laid eggs often are. Each of these boxes contained eighteen fruits, and were eventually retailed in the City of London at 2s. a dozen, or 3s. for each box. We may expect to see the foreign fruit bill of the nation growing larger every year.

A TALE OF THE MAGPIE'S NEST.

Mr. Bosworth Smith, who writes another of his admirable bird articles, tells the following legend as explaining the apparent clumsiness of the magpie's nest:—

When the world was still young, so runs the story, the magpie, though she was sharp enough—too sharp, perhaps, in other things—found herself, I suppose by way of compensation, quite unable to construct her own nest, and called in other birds to help her. "Place this stick thus," said the blackbird. "Ah!" said the magpie, "I knew that afore." Other birds followed with other suggestions, and to all of them she made the same reply. Their patience was at last exhausted by her conceit, and they left her in a body, saying with one consent, "Well, Mistress Mag, as you seem to know all about it, you may e'en finish the nest yourself"; and so, with its dome unfinished and unable to keep out the wind and rain, it has, in consequence, remained to this very day.

Mr. Smith, however, declares that in reality the magpie displays great constructive art.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Charles Eastlake, late Keeper of the National Gallery, opposes the introduction of artificial light and the opening of the gallery after dusk. Lord Hindlip has a brief paper on British East Africa, and Mrs. Frederic Harrison retails the unpleasant revelations made in Miss Von Voorst's book "The Woman Who Toils."

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The Christmas number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* is of exceptional interest. It is beautifully illustrated, and the contents are very varied. The opening paper describes "Moated Houses of England," by Mr. Oscar Parker, with charming drawings by Mr. Herbert Railton; it is followed by a dainty paper entitled "Frost-Flowers," by Mr. Henry Lee, illustrated by photographs which bring out the beautifully varied forms of frost crystals and frost flowers. There is an art paper entitled "The Medici as Magi"; and another, written and illustrated by a Japanese artist, Yoshio Markino, tells "The True Story of the Geisha." Mrs. Sarah Tooley describes "Old English Customs in the Counties." Mr. Frost tells all about the mystery of Christmas crackers. The birthday papers are devoted to Mr. Morley, Dr. Samuel Smiles and Mr. Rudyard Kipling. The rest of the magazine is illustrated fiction.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* for December is a good number; and I have noticed all its more important contributions among the Leading Articles.

LONDON'S UNIVERSITY.

Sir A. W. Rücker has an elaborate article on the changes which are needed to bring the University of London up to a level which will make it worthy of its position as the central university of the Empire. He says that a sum of £300,000 is urgently needed for three objects. The first is the incorporation of University College; the second, the foundation of an institute of preliminary medical studies; and the third, the organisation of the higher technical education of London around a great college of technology on the South Kensington site. Each of these schemes would require about £100,000 to carry out. Prof. Rücker passes a very favourable judgment on the work already being done by the University.

A GREAT PRELATE'S WISDOM.

Archdeacon Boutflower contributes an interesting paper of "Sayings of Bishop Westcott." The following is some of the Bishop's wisdom:—

"The only man I despair of is the man who thinks all things are easy. I have no hope of him at all—none—none."

The Bishop hopes that one effect of the "special" War prayers and services recently issued will be "to persuade people how incomparably better the Prayer Book is than anything we can do."

The Bishop says, "It constantly fell to my lot to read the Book of Jeremiah during my residence at Peterborough, and it made a deep impression on me. I could not help applying it to England now—that wilful and spurious patriotism which refuses to recognise that the way to the best for a nation that has sinned may have to lie through submitting to suffering."

The Bishop did not approve of the Church Hymnal:—

"Do you think so of Hymns Ancient and Modern, my Lord?" asked —. "I think Hymns Ancient and Modern have done more harm to popular English theology than any other book—except Milton's poetry," said the Bishop.

Or of the "Review of Reviews":—

The Bishop's pet aversion is the idea of a "Review of Reviews," as illustrating the spirit of the age. A review is bad enough as a substitute for knowledge; a "Review of Reviews" the quintessence of mental abomination. Imagine, then, his horror on reading a letter inviting him "to lend his powerful support" to a "*Church Review of Reviews* much needed and about to be started."

A NATIVITY LEGEND.

Mr. Austin West contributes an extremely interesting article on the origin of the legend of the Ox and Ass at the birth of Christ. Probably even many people fairly familiar with the Gospels think they could easily turn up the reference. But the first mention of the Ox and Ass as present when the infant Christ was "laid in the manger" occurs in Origen. The first materialisation of the legend is found in the pseudo-Matthew Gospel in the fifth century, wherein the Ox and Ass are made to adore the Saviour.

On the third day after the birth of the Lord, the Blessed Mary went forth from the cave and entered into the stable; and there she laid her Infant in the stall; and the Ox and the Ass adored Him. Then was fulfilled what was spoken by Isaiah the Prophet, saying, "The Ox knoweth his owner, and the Ass his master's crib." And these animals having the Child in their midst unceasingly adored Him. Then was fulfilled what was spoken by Kabam (Habakkuk) the Prophet, saying, "In the midst of two animals thou shalt be known."

By the thirteenth century there was even an explanation of how the two animals came to be present at the Nativity, the story being that Mary went to Bethlehem riding on the Ass, and that Joseph led the Ox to sell to meet current expenses. St. Bonaventure even related that:—

The Ox and the Ass on bended knees placed their mouths upon the manger, breathing through their nostrils, and as though endowed with reason were aware that the Child so scantily protected was in need of warmth at a time when the cold was so intense.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The *Monthly Review* for December is an average number. The best contribution is the opening "Second Voyage to Laputa," which is done in the style of the former Swiftian papers on fiscalitis which everyone has read. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. W. P. Reeves' article, "The Daughters of the House," also the highly critical paper on the late Professor Mommsen. "Equus" contributes some severe criticism of the War Office's action in abolishing the cavalry lance. He argues that the substitution of firearms does not, as is believed, mean the abolition of shock tactics, but merely substitutes being charged for charging. In the later stages of the Boer War, the Boers, armed only with rifles, charged our men. "Equus" declares that not a single cavalry leader of distinction supports the War Office's action. Another service matter is dealt with in Mr. Julian Corbett's paper on "The Report of the Fleet Manœuvres."

MACEDONIA.

Messrs. Noel Buxton and Charles Roden Buxton contribute a paper on "Public Opinion and Macedonia," in which they plead for direct British intervention. If the present reform scheme proves a failure we must substitute a plan of European control of our own. They urge that it is unlikely that Russia would withhold her consent, and that it is absurd to think that Russia would go to war over the matter. If not, it is highly probable that Bulgaria herself will undertake a war.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is an interesting paper describing the efforts of Charles II. to bring about a reunion with Rome. In 1662 the King sent an Irishman named Bellings on a secret mission to Rome, which did not succeed, and if it had succeeded would have cost him his throne, for Charles appears to have had no idea of the strength of the anti-Catholic feeling in England. Mr. Innes Shand takes "A Ramble in Clubland." He thinks that clubs have a beneficial influence, especially in restraining young men from extravagances.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The *National Review* for December is a bulky number. It contains sixty-two pages of the supplement "The Economics of Empire," by the Assistant-Editor, which was begun in an earlier number, and it is to be hoped is finished in this. I have quoted from it elsewhere, briefly. I have also made a special article of Sir Leslie Stephen's "Early Impressions." Some of the other papers are of considerable value, but space is of more value still, so I must limit myself.

CAUSES OF GERMAN SOCIALISM.

Herr Georg von Vollmar, a member of the German Reichstag, describes the causes of German Social Democracy, which he urges are not all to be found in the taxation of food. He gives a gloomy account of the mediævalism and despotism still existing in the Empire. There is really no protection for workers; the right of combination is limited. In some States it is legal to inflict "moderate" corporal punishment on employés; and domestic and agricultural servants are criminally punished in most of the States for leaving their work, and even sent back forcibly to their employers. Constitutional Government is a semblance and a pretence; and the Press is fettered by the law of *lèse-majesté* and by the obligation of editors to disclose the names of contributors. In short:—

The position of affairs in the Empire is, politically, one of extreme seriousness. It is impossible for Germany to endure any longer the existence of the contradiction presented by her external development and her internal backwardness, and of the harsh discord presented by the striving for power and material gain of the ruling classes on the one hand, and, on the other hand, by the educational development, the increased sense of power, the general feeling of discontent, and the straining effort of the nation to put an end to the period of tutelage, and to attain at last its political majority. The future of Germany depends on her path being swept clear of the hindering rubbish which encumbers it and can no longer be tolerated, and on her transformation into a State of modern democratic type, in which all the forces of political and social progress can develop themselves unhindered, and freer conditions can obtain.

AMERICA AND RUSSIA.

Mr. A. M. Low tries to make out that America is immensely excited over events in China:—

It is not inevitable that Russia and America should clash over Manchuria, but it is not improbable. Whatever the future may bring, one thing is absolutely certain: Russia can no more carry on things with a high hand in Manchuria without considering the United States than she can attempt the Russianisation of Corea without running foul of Japan. Russian diplomacy has placed a red-hot poker on top of a barrel of gunpowder.

AMERICA AT HOME.

But it is quite plain from another portion of his chronicle that the United States has plenty to do at home:—

Once again a Southern State has shown that killing is no murder, and that it is the privilege of every Southern gentleman to shoot down from behind the unarmed man who has offended him. The acquittal of former Lieutenant-Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, for the

murder of N. G. Gonzales, the editor of a South Carolina newspaper, is quite in accordance with the best traditions of the South and its own code of morals. Never was there a fouler or more wanton murder than this. Tillman, a man of coarse habits, loose character, and violent temper, left the Senate-chamber, over which as Lieutenant-Governor of the State he had presided, and in the public street shot down Gonzales from behind; Gonzales, a man of high character, who had incurred Tillman's malignant enmity because he had criticised his public acts. Gonzales was unarmed. The facts were incontrovertible. Tillman had committed unprovoked murder, and in any civilised community he would have expiated his crime with his life. Tillman, next to the Governor, the highest representative of the law in his State, had shown his contempt for the law by taking the law into his own hand to avenge a fancied wrong, and further, to make a travesty of the law, he was subjected to a farcical trial and acquitted. When the verdict was announced, we are told, "Tillman's friends crowded around him and shook his hand. He was pleased with this demonstration. He shook hands with Judge Gary and the jurymen, and walked out of the court-house." Nobody thinks any worse of the murderer, and the judge and jurymen evidently feel themselves honoured in having their hands shaken by a cowardly murderer.

Mr. Low says that "there is a fine field in the Southern States for men and women of English birth who feel it their duty to labour in uncivilised countries as missionaries." Murder seems to be the particular god at present worshipped:—

In Kentucky in the last five years, according to a writer in the *New York Independent*, there have been 798 homicides and only nine legal executions. "The murderer may be fairly snowed with sympathising letters," to quote this writer, "and women crowd the court-rooms and admire the assassin, telling their children how brave and handsome he looked."



FROM THE "POSITIVIST" POINT OF VIEW.

The *Positivist Review* for December contains two articles upon contemporary politics, one by Mr. Frederic Harrison, entitled the "British Tammany Hall," the other by Professor Beesly. The two *Positivist* Pundits differ. Professor Beesly says of the Panama Revolution, "Nothing need be said but that President Roosevelt has successfully played the game that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain played unsuccessfully at the Jameson Raid. Mexico and the Central American Republics now know what they have to expect from this unscrupulous Imperialist; also Canada. If he would only spare the world his preachments." To him Frederic Harrison replies as follows:—"Imputations on the United States Government in respect to Columbia, Mexico and Canada rest on unsupported suspicions, which we have no right to assume. Nor would unscrupulous statesmen have made such efforts to defend the Negro, to suppress corruption and the anti-social action of Trusts." The Editor makes no attempt to harmonise the conflicting opinions of his eminent contributors. Professor Beesly, in another paragraph, declares that we are now about to undertake the conquest of Tibet in order to satisfy the thirst of British officers for promotion, decorations, and appointments. History does not record any invasion of India by way of Tibet.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

The *New Liberal* for December is a varied number, and resembles the other reviews this month by giving the fiscal articles a secondary place.

JEWISH LANGUAGES.

Mr. Zangwill writes on "Language and Jewish Life." In England and America, he says, there is practically no specific Jewish language; but Yiddish is the most alive of languages, and its literary and journalistic activity exceeds even that of Hebrew. In American Jewry the tendency to exclude all traces of Jewish nomenclature has been pushed so far that even words like *kosher* have disappeared.

A TUNNEL TO IRELAND.

Mr. R. P. Croom Johnson has an interesting paper on the project for a tunnel between Great Britain and Ireland. The route most favoured by engineers is that between Port Patrick in Wigtonshire and Donaghadee, a distance of only 22 miles, with a maximum depth of 900 feet below sea level. Between Holyhead and Howth, near Dublin, the depth is only 432 feet, but the distance is 52 miles, and the length of tunnelling required 75 miles. This scheme, if practicable, would be, of course, the best, and the former route would be a convenience chiefly to Scotland and the North of Ireland. In spite of the much greater length, the cost would not be proportionately increased. The Scotch route represents great engineering difficulties, whereas the great length is the only difficulty in the Welsh route. Either tunnel would have to be 150 feet below the sea-floor.

THE L.C.C. AND EDUCATION.

Mr. F. Dolman, L.C.C., writing on the new London Education Act, approves of Dr. Macnamara's proposal that the numerical strength of the Council must be increased by one third:—

In municipal administration the size of an undertaking by no means governs the time and toil entailed in its management; the Highways Committee of the Council, for example, could doubtless control the working of the whole of the London tramways. Like added to like increases the official staff, but not necessarily the labours of the responsible Committee. Elementary education, however, is a new subject to the general body of the members. In dealing with it they will be navigating an unknown sea. With the exception, to a limited degree, of some of the members who have taken an active part in the affairs of the Technical Education Department, there is a danger that they will for a time have to place themselves too much in the hands either of the present School Board officials or of the non-elected minority of the Education Committee, who have no direct responsibility to the ratepayers. To free themselves from such dependence, Councillors on the Education Committee will have to devote themselves almost entirely, for a time at least, to obtaining a mastery over its work. The services of such members—and they must necessarily include some of the ablest Councillors—will thus be practically lost to their present work in the administration of the ordinary municipal services.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are several other articles of interest in the number. Dr. Macnamara shows the parallel between

South Africa and the Crimea as regards Army inefficiency. I have dealt elsewhere with the fiscal articles.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly* this month contains only two articles on the Protectionist issue—a sign of declining interest, which is the best proof of the unsubstantiality of that ogre. I have noticed these as leading articles, also the articles on Tammany and on Continental politics.

A BOARD OF WAR.

Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock's proposal for the reform of the War Office, is that both the Navy and the Army should be placed under one "Board of War," at the head of which should be placed the genuine "Minister of War." The other members would be the "Secretary of State for the Navy," the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, and the "Secretary of State for the Army." The Naval Office and Army Office would each be divided into two branches—the combatant and the financial: each would have its own board. Colonel Pollock supplements this by declaring that it must be worked on a system of individual responsibility, every official being considered guilty of any deficiency unless he can prove that he has done his part faultlessly.

MR. MORLEY'S "GLADSTONE."

Judge O'Connor Morris contributes a paper on Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone," which is not very sympathetic either to Mr. Gladstone or to Mr. Morley. He says that the book is rather an elaborate panegyric than a really correct biography. Judge Morris sees nothing good in Mr. Gladstone save his love of liberty. He condemns him as a writer and a speaker:—

Impartial history will hardly place Gladstone among the great masters of British statesmanship. His best achievements were in the province of finance, and even these have been much censured. He was a failure in the conduct of our foreign affairs; he committed enormous mistakes in domestic politics, especially in his vehement advocacy of Home Rule; he was not a cautious or a far-seeing pilot of the State. And his career was too erratic, too inconsistent, too often marked with questionable acts, too much display of an ambition by no means scrupulous, and seeking in politics personal ends, to deserve the high praise due to our truest patriots; his emotional nature was wanting in sagacity, in judgment, in plain common-sense; few public men have provoked such distrust.

One of the most interesting papers in the *Pall Mall Magazine* is that by Lady Sarah Wilson on "Six Weeks in North-Western Rhodesia," a British territory only since 1879, with a capital called Kalonjo, and a British resident administrator (Mr. R. T. Coryndon). The article is well illustrated. Other articles are Mr. Begbie's sketch of Mr. Morley as "a master worker"; a well-illustrated account of Lansdowne House; and Lady Edgecumbe's account of her visit to St. Vincent and La Soufrière.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The *Independent Review* for December is a good number, but most of its contents come under the heading of leading articles. Mr. Belloc continues his political satire "Mr. Burden," and his description of the birth of Imperialism in "M'Koria," and "Mr. Barnett's" adroit capture of the Jingo Press, is intensely amusing.

INSECTS AND DISEASE.

Mr. A. E. Shipley writes on the various diseases propagated by flies, of which malaria is the best known. Yellow fever, the "sleeping sickness," and "nagana" or the disease caused by the "tse-tse" fly, are all caused by different flies. The ravages of sleeping sickness are so deadly that whole districts have been depopulated. Flies do not cause disease by the poison of their bites, as used to be believed, but because they themselves are the victims of various kinds of bacteria.

THE IRISH LAND ACTS.

Judge Overend contributes a useful but somewhat dry summary of the various Irish Land Purchase Acts, the effect of which he sums up as follows:—

As to the moral and social effect of these Acts upon the tenants, there can be no two opinions. They brought a sense of contentment and security into the remotest cabin. They stimulated small improvements of every kind. They increased the desire for agricultural knowledge, and produced improved methods of farming. The tenant's power of borrowing money at cheaper rates has been greatly increased.

THE TURKS AND MACEDONIA.

There are two interesting articles dealing with Turkey and Macedonia. Victoria Buxton describes her travels in Mesopotamia, and the purport of her article is that here the Kurd is the villain of the piece. Miss Buxton travelled in these distant parts with another lady, and she gives a very favourable picture of the way in which she was treated by all, though it appears that fear, not love, was the main-spring of the protection and hospitality which she enjoyed. Mr. E. Hilton Young deals with the Macedonian question. He sees no solution save in a Christian governor appointed by the Powers and irremovable by the Sultan, a representative administrative council charged with the supervision of finance, and a complete system of local self-government by religious committees.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

Fiscalism and feminism are the questions which dominate the December number. Mr. W. M. Lightbody writes on taxing the foreigner, and while opposing Protectionist proposals, grants "the whole question is involved in obscurity. The incidence of taxation is a chapter of economics yet to be written, and the most we could say is that it is not altogether impossible that the foreigner might be forced to bear a part." Mr. J. G. Godard continues his discussion of Commercialism and Imperialism, and exposes the vicious circle which would extend

Empire to find markets for our trade, and would then fetter trade to consolidate Empire. "Imperialism does not pay," is his contention. Mr. L. M. Burrell pleads for an Imperial Parliament, representing all Parliaments within the Empire, to arrange a fiscal system intended to encourage the retention of our foreign markets while ousting the foreigner from the supply of markets within the Empire. The Free Trade within the Empire which he aims at is advocated by him as a step to his ultimate goal—universal Free Trade.

The Essential Equality of Man and Woman is the theme of Mr. W. K. Hill's article. He lays stress on the rapidity of feminine development in all spheres recently opened to her.

Miss Annie L. Diggs calls attention to the fact that "co-education from kindergarten to university is very nearly universal in the United States." With the experience thus acquired, she opposes most of the arguments advanced against youths and maidens being educated together. Far from marriage and domesticity suffering in consequence, she reports "a predominance of congenial marriages, well-ordered households, exceptional motherhood, and high record of social usefulness" among co-educated college women. Perhaps under the same heading may be entered L. E. Tiddeman's study of Charlotte Brontë's novels.

Mr. Hugh H. L. Bellot reviews Mr. Morley's great biography, and pronounces the moral, not the religious, to have been the dominant factor in Mr. Gladstone's life. Mr. Lloyd applauds Esperanto as a suitable international vehicle of thought.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

The *Empire Review* this month is very interesting. Brief abstracts of the fiscal articles appear elsewhere.

The paper read to the Colonial Institute by Major Ronald Ross, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, on "Malaria in India and the Colonies," is reproduced here.

Mr. O. T. J. Alpers has an amusing article on "The Humours of Antipodean (*i.e.*, New Zealand) Politics"; and Miss Ella Hart-Bennett's account of life in the little-known and desperately-lonely Falkland Islands is very interesting.

Retired Judge D. W. Prowse tells the story of the French Newfoundland difficulty, and offers as a solution, that the Newfoundlanders should allow the French free bait and anchorage for their ships. Then, he thinks, France would probably give up the shore or all claim to exclusive rights, together with granting other highly desirable concessions.

Mr. Theobald Douglas, writing from Wiesbaden, on "How to increase Britain's Agricultural Production," says that the great thing is to teach the British farmer to use those different artificial manures already used with so much benefit in Germany and France. Germany, for instance, uses seven times as much basic slag as Great Britain. With proper manuring of the soil (a subject specially investigated and popularised throughout Germany), the writer believes that Great Britain could be made to become almost self-sufficing.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for November contains only one article which calls for lengthy quotation. That is "Anglo-American's" "Indictment of the British Monarchy." I have also quoted briefly elsewhere from Mr. Roblin's paper, "How Western Canada Regards the Chamberlain Scheme"; and from the article entitled "A Mahomedan View of the Macedonian Problem."

IS FOOTBALL GOOD SPORT?

President George E. Merrill, of Colgate University, notes various defects in the game of football, considered as a sport. No sport, in his opinion, justifies such risks of bodily injury as are constantly taken by football players. Furthermore, in this game, mere physical weight is everything; skill is a minor factor, and "has little chance against beef." Another objection lies in the fundamental principle of the game—the stopping of good play by interference and opposition (using the word "interference" not in its technical sense, but to mean any and all attempts to break up and prevent good play). In this latter feature, there is a sharp contrast between football and baseball.

President Merrill bases another objection to the game on the great inequality in the scores. There is rarely any approach to equality of skill and strength between contending teams. Most scores show such inequalities as 21 to 0, 56 to 0, 45 to 6, etc. Admitting that the athletic ambitions of the American college boy are now largely centred in football, President Merrill deems it unfortunate "that these ambitions cannot be centred upon a sport in which the element of chance shall be eliminated as far as possible, skilful and strenuous effort meet no interference, the common conditions of fairness be preserved, results that have been honourably won receive due credit, and the final scores be measurably close."

TREATING THE EYES OF NEW YORK'S SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Frances Weston Carruth describes as "A Unique Municipal Crusade" the campaign waged by the health and school officials of New York City against trachoma, the contagious eye-disease brought to our seaboard cities by immigrants. Last year's inspection of the New York schools revealed the presence of more than 17,000 cases of this loathsome malady. In January, 1903, the city made an appropriation of 20,000 dollars to cover the expenses of an experimental campaign under the direction of the Board of Health. As a result, the disease has been brought under control, and thousands of cases have been cured without interference with the schooling of the children. All of the children in the public schools now pass under the eye of the medical inspectors specially instructed in the diagnosis of trachoma. As this is a filth disease, much has been done in the tenement homes to induce a stricter obedience of sanitary laws, and especially the more frequent application of soap and water.

THE COMPOSITION OF CONGRESS.

Mr. S. J. Barrows has an interesting article entitled "Is Our National Congress Representative?" from which it appears that the two branches of the

American Parliament are mainly composed of lawyers. Out of 357 members of the House of Representatives, 236 are lawyers; and out of 85 members of the Senate, 61 are lawyers. The average age of the Senators is sixty, and that of the Representatives only forty-eight. Mr. Barrows says that—

Of 357 members (actually 352) of the Fifty-seventh Congress, but 89 were new members, 79 were serving their second term, and 76 their third; 108 members, or thirty per cent., were serving four terms and upwards; 69 members, or nineteen per cent., served in Congress ten years.

LORD SALISBURY.

Mr. M. W. Hazeltine writes on "the United States and the late Lord Salisbury," of whom he says:—

Lord Salisbury personified, as no other man could personify, the remarkable change that has taken place during the last fifty years in the attitude of England's governing class toward the American people. He was a typical British aristocrat, and the ultimate transformation of his posture toward the United States must be regarded as a triumph of enlightenment and conviction over social and political prejudices.

THREE PIONEERS IN ILLUSTRATION.

The Century, *Harper's*, and *Scribner's*, always in the van of the progress of illustration, this month add to their laurels. To illustrate Mrs. Edith Wharton's description of "Italian Villas and Their Gardens," the *Century* reproduces in colours a series of striking pictures by Mr. Maxfield Parrish. The frontispiece of *Scribner's*, too, is a drawing by the same artist, also reproduced in colours, and employed, by an odd coincidence, to illustrate another bit of Mrs. Wharton's writing—in this case an amusing story of "A Venetian Night's Entertainment."

In *Harper's*, the place of honour is granted to Mr. Howard Pyle, four of whose paintings illustrate Miss Olivia Howard Dunbar's "Peire Vidal—Troubadour," one of the four serving as the frontispiece of the number. Other fine examples of colour-printing in the December *Harper's*—meeting the requirements of a wholly different form of illustration—are Mr. W. T. Smedley's paintings accompanying Mark Twain's capital sketch of "A Dog's Tale."

To revert to the more purely imaginative and allegorical in magazine pictures, Mr. Albert Sterner contributes several notable drawings for Mildred McNeal's "Ride of the Valkyries," in the *Century*, and in the same magazine Violet Oakley's two Christmas pictures are decidedly effective. Two beautiful series of child-pictures are Jessie Willcox Smith's "The Child in a Garden," in *Scribner's*, and Elizabeth Shippen Green's paintings in *Harper's* accompanying verses entitled "The Little Past," by Josephine Preston Peabody.

Among the most successful travel pictures of the month are Mr. Edward Penfield's colour sketches of "Holland from the Stern of a Boeier," in *Scribner's*. In *Harper's*, several paintings by André Castaigne have been reproduced in tint to illustrate Guy Wetmore Carryl's "Playground of Paris." In plain black and white, Mr. E. C. Peixotto has done some capital drawings to go with Frederick Palmer's description of "Buda and Pest," in *Scribner's*.

BUDDHISM.

Seldom has a stranger periodical challenged the attention of the magazine-reading world than the yellow-covered quarterly which reaches me from Rangoon. It is called *Buddhism*, and its declared object is to do what it can to convert us of the West to the Buddhist faith. It is printed and published—and very well printed—and excellently illustrated by the International Buddhist Society at the Harthawaddy Printing Works, Pagoda Road, Rangoon. Buddhism, says the editor, quiescent for a thousand years, is stirring into a new awakening. This quarterly is to be the organ of that Buddhist revival. The following is a summary of the threefold programme of the magazine:—

Firstly, to set before the world the true principles of our Religion, believing, as we do, that these need only to be better known to meet with a widespread acceptance amongst the peoples of the West—an acceptance which, if manifested in practice, would in our opinion do much to promote the general happiness:—Secondly, to promote, as far as lies in our power, those humanitarian activities referred to in the latter portion of the "Faith of the Future":—and, Thirdly, to unite by our Journal, as by a common bond of mutual interest and brotherhood, the many Associations with Buddhist aims which now exist.

The first of these objects we shall hope in some measure to achieve by the matter which will occupy the larger portion of each number of our Review. This will consist of (a) an Editorial dealing with the general aspects of our Religion, and their applications; (b) Essays on the doctrines of Buddhism, written by Oriental and Occidental students of the Religion; (c) Articles and Notes on Buddhist History and Archaeology, and on obscure points in Pali philology; (d) Tales and sketches illustrative of the effects of applied Buddhism; and (e) Poetry.

The second portion of *Buddhism* will be devoted to the exposition of such humanitarian movements as the abolition of warfare, capital punishment, the slaughter of animals for food, and other relics of barbarism; temperance; the removal of injurious distinctions, legal and other, between the sexes; the promotion of the higher education, etc.

The third and last portion of our Journal will consist of a review of the position and progress of the Religion; and will consist of (a) Reviews of works on Buddhism and kindred subjects; (b) News and Notes of general interest to Buddhists; (c) Correspondence; and (d) Notices of all Buddhist Activities, Societies, Periodicals, and similar Buddhist works.

The first number opens with a poem by Sir Edwin Arnold which has as its text the founding of the Temple in Rangoon, in which are preserved some shining golden hairs from the head of Buddha. The story is one which bears some resemblance to the mediæval legend of the wanderings of the body of St. Cuthbert. Professor Rhys Davis is another contributor. but the more important articles are anonymous.* I quote elsewhere from the impeachment of Western Civilisation, and also from the charming account of Womanhood in Burma.

The review is edited with vigour and zeal. Whether it will succeed in winning the Western world to adopt the faith of the East is a matter upon which opinions will differ, but there can be no doubt as to the sincerity and zeal with which these apostles of the Buddhistic revival plead the cause of their faith.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier opens with an article on an artist and his work, giving reproductions of pictures by Evert Pieters, some of them rather quaint. It follows this with a sketch of the Papal Palace of Avignon, the residence of the Sovereign Pontiffs during the greater part of the fourteenth century. The edifice was begun by Pope John XXII., who amassed a large fortune while within its walls; his successor, Benedictus XII., enlarged and altered the building, which became practically a fortress. This striking edifice had a striking history, and the writer tells us of the trial of the Bishop of Cahors, and the dreadful punishment inflicted upon him, among other interesting details. The palace is one of the sights of this ancient town, which is so full of churches that Rabelais called it *la ville sonnante* (or the city of bells); there are still churches in plenty in the old city of Southern France, although that of the Cordeliers, with the tomb of Petrarch's Laura, was demolished in 1791. The next article is equally interesting, as it deals with what the writer calls the smallest republic in the world; this is the neutral territory, Moersnet, between Holland, Belgium and Germany, in extent about seventy acres, with 3000 inhabitants. It originated in the early part of the nineteenth century, and has managed to retain its neutrality for nearly a hundred years.

As a matter of course, the fiscal campaign in the United Kingdom is exciting the keenest interest abroad, with the natural result of a goodly crop of essays on the general subject. *Onze Eeuw* contains one of these; it is called "Free Trade and Prosperity," and treats of the conditions as they exist in Holland. The conclusion arrived at appears to be that the prosperity of the Dutch people is not a result of extreme protectionist measures, but of the more liberal treatment of imports from 1862 to the present time, and that the welfare of the people will not be increased by heavy protectionist duties. At the head of this article the writer places a phrase which may be freely translated: "By their fruits you shall know them." There is, in the same review, an article on the necessity for propagating instruction in sanitary science and curative and preventive measures and medicine in the Indian colonies of Holland. Things seem to be in a bad way out there. For thirty years the writer has played the part of one crying in the wilderness, and with very little result, in his attempts to attract attention to this state of things. Public opinion is now being aroused, and good may come at last. "The Lamentation of Faust" is a thoughtful essay on the cry, "I see that we can know nothing," to which is added another quotation, "I know much, but I would fain know all." This article is a weighty sermon in reality.

Space prevents me from dealing at length with *De Gids* and *Vragen des Tijds* this month. The former has a good rendering of some Roumanian folk songs and ballads, the originals of which bear the name of Hélène Vacaresco. There are also articles on Socialistic Instruction and on Idealists. *Vragen des Tijds* has two articles, the second of which will be the more generally interesting, as it is on Class Struggles and Public Welfare.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The December *Atlantic* opens with an article by the Rev. Dr. Theodore T. Munger on "The Church: Some Immediate Questions." Concerning such lay movements as the Young Men's Christian Association, the Christian Endeavour Society, etc., this writer says:

It is a part of the confusion and blindness in the Church world that these movements have not been more closely examined and measured both pro and con. It might be expected that the churches would welcome such possible recruits in the desperate conflict that lies before them. They have undertaken to do the one safe and most necessary thing to be done in this world; and that is to do good. Almost everything else is questioned, or soon will be. The only refuge of the churches is in planting themselves on this eternal thing which cannot be shaken.

THE JOURNALIST'S TRADE.

Apropos of the founding of the Pulitzer School of Journalism, Mr. Arthur Reed Kimball contributes some reflections on "The Profession of Publicist." In commenting on the rewards of the calling, Mr. Kimball tells the following anecdote of the late John Swinton, for many years managing editor of the *New York Sun* under Charles A. Dana:

"Swinton," said Mr. Dana, one day, "I need a first-class editorial writer. Have you one to recommend?" "How much are you willing to pay, Mr. Dana?" asked Mr. Swinton. "For a first-class man, 125 dollars a week," was the reply. "But you cannot get a first-class man for that," protested Mr. Swinton. "Why not?" asked Mr. Dana. "That is what I pay you, and don't you consider yourself a first-class man?" "No, Mr. Dana," rejoined Mr. Swinton. "If I were 'a first-class man' I should be paying you 125 dollars a week."

CIVIL GOVERNMENT FOR THE MOROS.

A writer in the December *Atlantic*, Mr. R. L. Ballard, confirms the favourable account of conditions among the Moros given elsewhere in the present number of the "Review of Reviews." He thinks that the passage to civil government ought not to be a difficult one. These things, he says, are necessary:

The skill to take hold of and turn to account favouring conditions and characteristics, the patience and consideration to allow for Moro ideas and customs, yet the tact and firmness not to allow them to defeat our ends.

THE WORLD'S WORK (AMERICA).

In the December *World's Work*, Miss Adèle Marie Shaw contributes a thorough and discriminating survey of "The Character of New York Public Schools." Her conclusions are thus stated:

1. New York City has the most difficult educational problem in the country. It stands in a class by itself, and has difficulties that no other city presents.

2. Under the present school administration, it is doing wonderful work toward solving that problem.

3. But conditions still exist that put the complete solution of the problem beyond the reach of any normal effort and expense.

4. The only remedies for such conditions are the restriction of immigration and a vast increase in expenditure—larger than has yet been dreamed of.

GOVERNOR TAFT'S WORK IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Prof. Bernard Moses, of the second Philippine commission, writes on the administration of Governor Taft in the Philippines. His article, which is a glowing tribute to Judge Taft's ability, sagacity and disinterestedness, is followed by anecdotes of the last three years' civil administration in the islands. Under Governor Taft, schools have been established in every province, a sound currency has been introduced, the harbours have been improved, a cable service has been established, and a million-dollar census taken.

WHO OWNS THE UNITED STATES?

This question, in the opinion of Sereno S. Pratt, should be changed, so as to read, Who controls the United States? "As the power to make rates of freight and rates of interest on loans is the highest power in the business world, and as the power of our railroad rates and, to a large degree, the power over rates of interest are wielded by the same small group of capitalists, it would not be impossible to name, say, twenty or thirty men as practically controlling the trade, and thus the wealth, of the United States."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are valuable and suggestive discussions of "The New Farmer and a New Earth," by Prof. B. T. Galloway, of the United States Department of Agriculture; "Life in the Corn Belt," by Prof. T. N. Carver; and "Surgical Advance in the United States," by Dr. Frank P. Foster.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The *Nouvelle Revue* for November, though containing nothing striking, is nevertheless of average interest. We have noticed elsewhere M. Montclavel's paper on the curious reminiscences of bygone cannibalism, afforded by the rites of certain Indians of Vancouver Island.

FRANCO-ITALIAN RELATIONS.

M. George Villiers, in a paper which traces the modern history of Franco-Italian relations, naturally dates their improvement from 1896, the fall of Crispi and the definite condemnation of his policy. He is careful to distinguish the three main questions—tariffs, the Mediterranean, and the Triple Alliance—and he shows how Bismarck utilised Italian Gallophobia to the great advantage of Germany. There is, however, nothing in the Franco-Italian accord which need give umbrage to the Triple Alliance. Rather is it to be likened to the accord established long ago between Russia and Austria, and to both nations it brings equal benefit, for it is based on reason and is sealed with the seal of popular approbation.

AN EARLY JOKE OF SHELLEY'S.

M. Savine describes with humorous appreciation that ludicrous mystification which Shelley played on the public when he was an undergraduate at Oxford. His friend Hogg inspired his jest, which consisted in publishing some posthumous fragments of

one Margaret Nicholson, who attempted to murder George III. in 1786, in the name of a supposed nephew. Poor Peg Nicholson, as a matter of fact, was not dead, but was confined in Bedlam. The book had an extraordinary success, as well it might, for it contained the epithalamium of Ravallac and Charlotte Corday, two tyrannicides, whose marriage, of course, existed only in Shelley's vivid imagination, as well as "Despair," and Peg's lamentations from the madhouse.

OPIMUM.

The terrible curse of opium is described in a moving article by M. Coquiot, who says that the governor of French Cochinchina recently requested his officials to abstain from the use of the drug. This circular letter, M. Coquiot prophesies, will remain a dead letter. French officials in the East, it seems, would not know what to do with their time if they did not smoke opium, and M. Coquiot is inclined to take their side in the matter, arguing that the dangers of the drug are less grave than those of alcohol. Naval and military officers have brought home this vice from the East, and you can smoke opium as comfortably at Toulon as at Hong Kong. In London there are dens kept by Chinamen, and in Paris there are some in the neighbourhood of the Arc de Triomphe. Hashish seems to be less popular, but it is significant that the paternal Egyptian Government has forbidden its sale, at any rate in the interior of the country.

LA REVUE.

The November numbers of *La Revue* are both full of interest. The articles on the book crisis in France and the Anglo-French *rapprochement* are separately noticed.

M. Philippe Berger devotes a long article to his recollections of Renan in his Breton home, not far from Lannion Station.

M. Jules Sageret has two long and interesting articles on Paul Bourget, the first of a series on "Great Converts," converts, it seems, to the Catholic faith.

M. Emile Faguet, of the French Academy, publishes for the first time some letters of Mme. de Staël. They are mostly to Meister, a Swiss *habitué* of the Necker salon, and Schlegel, written from London and Stockholm.

M. Lefèvre, discussing the question of "How to regain beauty, strength, and health," answers uncompromisingly, "Give up meat." It is a very able plea on behalf more of fruit-eating than of vegetarianism.

BACKWARD AND DEFICIENT CHILDREN: WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.

M. Paul Strauss discusses the difficult question of what to do with children, who from hereditary disease or some deficiency such as deafness, come into the world quite unfitted to make their way in it, and, consequently, frequently swell the ranks of the criminal.

THE ENGLISH IN MODERN FRENCH NOVELS.

M. Leblond discusses the treatment of Englishmen and women at the hands of the modern French novelist, maintaining that on the whole the English have nothing to complain of on that score. Edmond de Goncourt has done much to correct wrong impressions of the English.

Daudet, on the other hand, drew impossible English people, outrageously and insufferably English. Maupassant, in "Miss Harriet," shed tears over the distressful story of the old maid in England. M. Bourget's Englishwomen are exquisite creations. "Perhaps no Englishman can appreciate so keenly as a Frenchman the poetry of a pretty Englishwoman." J. H. Rosny, who lived a long time in London, has most sympathetically depicted the life of a lower, middle, or rather artisan class girl, "Nell Horn," who marries a Frenchman. Anatole France and the brothers Marguerite are among other modern French novelists who have sympathetically depicted the English character, especially women's character. It would be interesting to know if an equally good case could be made out for the sympathetic treatment by modern English novelists of French men and women.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The *Revue de Paris* for November is hardly equal to its usual standard of interest.

FRANCE'S PLACE IN THE WORLD.

An anonymous writer, discussing France's present position among the nations, observes that a certain pride in herself takes so great a place in France's national character that any renunciation of it would be, so to speak, the beginning of the end. It is easy for this writer to dispose of the fallacy involved in contrasting the France of to-day with the France of Louis XIV. or Napoleon. He sees clearly how France missed her opportunities in Egypt, and with what extraordinary lack of preparation, both diplomatic and military, the Marchand expedition to Fashoda was planned. The idea of a Franco-German understanding against England by way of revenge for Fashoda he rejects as impossible, and points out that already much progress has been made with the peaceful settlement of various outstanding questions with England. But he lays most stress on the Franco-Italian understanding, as affording the possibility of a pacific regulation of Mediterranean problems. In a general survey the writer is able to claim that France has largely reconquered her ancient place in the world not by war but by peace. "We have not wasted our time since Sedan and Fashoda."

THE PORT OF HAVRE.

M. de Rousiers contributes a study, reinforced with statistics, of the position and progress of the great port of Havre. The only danger he perceives as threatening its prosperity is the danger of isolation, and he urges that every effort should be made to link up Havre as closely as possible to the great consuming region which lies at the back of it.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

There is but little that is topical in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November. We have noticed elsewhere M. de Marten's important article on the neutralisation of Denmark as a preliminary to universal peace; M. Roche's on the proposed income tax in France; and M. Benoist's paper on the conditions of the glass industry in France.

LETTERS OF SAINTE BEUVE.

Two more instalments are given of the hitherto unpublished correspondence between Sainte Beuve and M. and Mme. Juste Olivier. They cover the period from July, 1838, to the end of 1839, and are full of interesting sidelights on the literary and political movements of that stirring time. In one letter addressed to both his friends the great critic seems to regret for a moment that he had played no part up to that time, January, 1839, in politics. But, as a matter of fact, there is reason to believe that he did not really feel any permanent regret. He had no permanent political ambition, and when he afterwards became a Senator it was more for the sake of freeing himself from his money troubles than from any desire to play a part in politics. The whole correspondence shows a most charming and delightful friendship. Sainte Beuve is much interested in the Olivier children, to whom he refers by their pet names.

A FRENCHMAN IN MANDALAY.

M. Chevrillon gives a most vivid description of the Buddhist Fête of Death in Mandalay. He was fortunate enough to see the funeral rites of a Buddhist Archbishop, the highest ecclesiastical dignitary of the whole of Burmah. He describes in exquisite French the strange and picturesque ceremonies of the curious patriarchal life of the Burmese.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned an anonymous one on the position of the French Government, which is, of course, a vigorous attack upon the authors of the Associations Law. Its interest for English readers, however, lies in the suggestion that M. Combes and his colleagues are docile mediocrities, whose performances are dictated and inspired by some mysterious personages remaining in the background. A study by M. Mézières of certain recent attempts to whitewash the reputation of General Dupont, the author of the capitulation of Baylen; and a paper by M. Bellaigue on the musical ideas of Aristotle may be noted.



THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

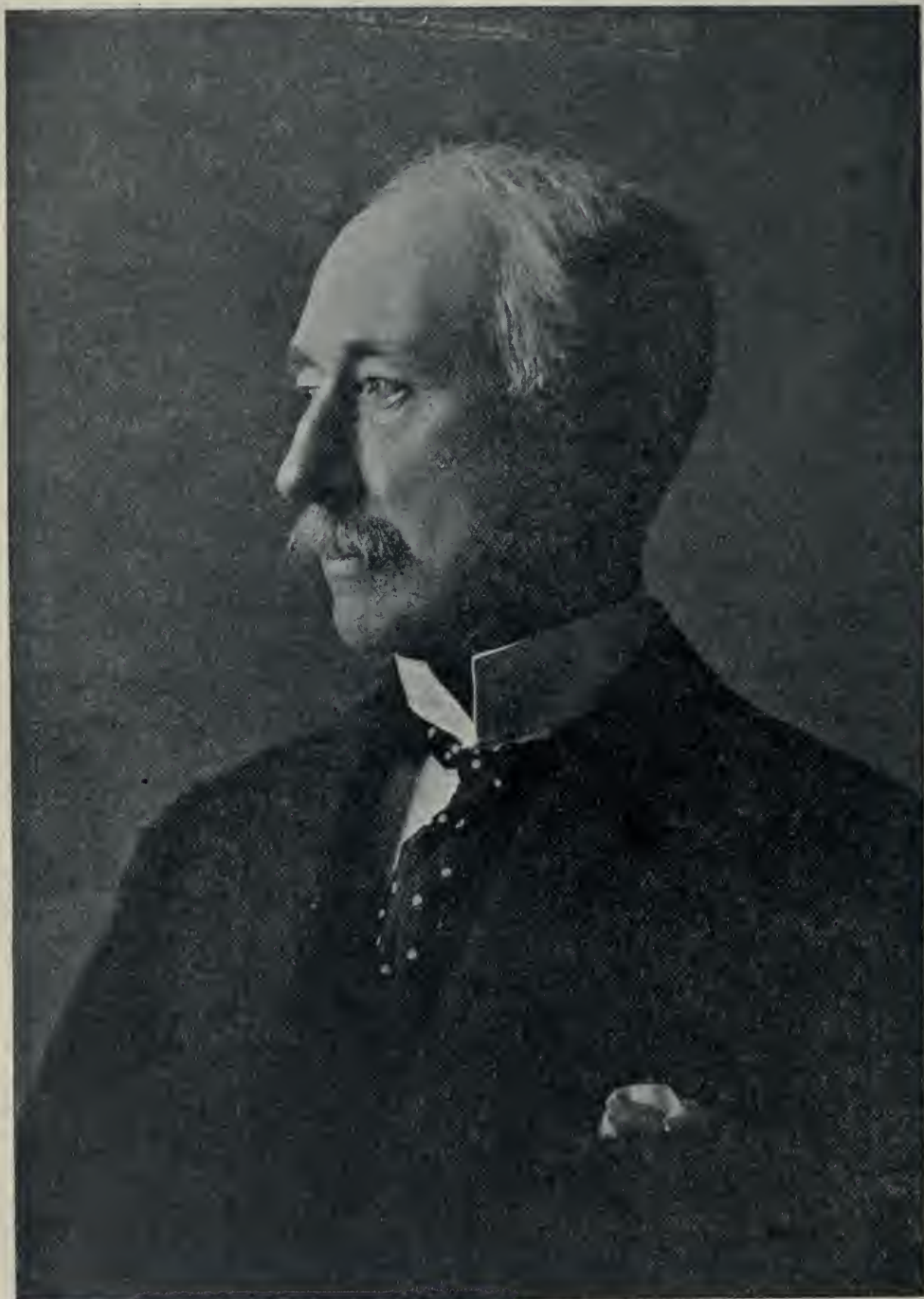
The fiscal controversy in England is naturally enough exciting considerable interest in Italy, where economic science is the subject of far more serious study than here. One of the editors of the *Riforma Sociale*, Professor Luigi Einandi of Turin, who stands in the first rank among Italian economists, summarises for his readers both Mr. Balfour's pamphlet and many tables of statistics from the recent Board of Trade Report, and comes to the conclusion

that so far the Protectionists have not proved their case. Of Mr. Chamberlain's utterances he complains that they are clothed "in an artificial obscurity of language which renders it difficult to follow his thought." The well-known deputy, Luigi Luzzatti, is somewhat less emphatic in the *Nuova Antologia* (November 1st), for though he cordially condemns Mr. Chamberlain's proposal, he seems to regard those of Mr. Balfour with an open mind. He concludes an interesting article with two suggestions. As a change in English fiscal policy will necessarily affect the economic position of every country in Europe, he proposes that fiscal treaties between any countries should be "hung up" until such time as England has decided on the principles of her future policy. Secondly, he suggests that England and Russia should combine at the earliest possible date to summon a great international fiscal congress, at which agreement on certain fundamental principles might be arrived at.

The same number of the *Antologia* publishes a selection of poems from D'Annunzio's record volume of "Laudi," each one being descriptive of some old Italian city—Bergamo, Ferrara, Ravenna and others. Full of rhythmical beauty, they are at the same time so overladen with historical allusions that the majority of non-Italian readers will find themselves hopelessly at sea. The mid-November number is largely taken up with the visit of the King and Queen to England, described by an anonymous writer as "The most popular of all the foreign journeys of the King." The whole article is very pleasant reading in its sincere and cordial tone of friendship for England. An illustrated article by G. Chiesi, describing the Guildhall and the position of the Lord Mayor, is evidently intended to prepare Italian readers for the Royal journey. The Italian authoress, well-known under her pseudonym of "Neera," writes a sensible warning to her sex to abstain from rushing foolishly into authorship from wholly inadequate motives. In Italy, where journalism is still practically a closed profession to women, their chances of pecuniary success would appear to be even smaller than in other countries. The struggle is hard even for able and qualified writers: for the mere *dilettante* there is no room at all.

L'Italia Moderna publishes a most appreciative article on Mr. Arthur Symonds as a poet, his work as the translator of D'Annunzio's plays having made his name well-known in Italian literary circles.

An anonymous contribution on Leo XIII. and biblical criticism in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, November 1st, sums up very ably the attitude of intelligent Catholics towards biblical exegesis—an attitude of far greater freedom than that of orthodox Protestants—and traces the development of Leo's interest in the subject culminating in the appointment of the Biblical Commission, one of the most far-reaching acts of his pontificate. Papal policy is still apparently the dominating interest in the peninsula, and the mid-November issue leads off with a very laudatory article on Pius X. by the senator, Tancredi Canonico. The *Rassegna*, owing to its views on the Temporal Power, is so persistently accused of "Liberal Catholicism" that it is anxious, whenever possible, to testify to its fundamental orthodoxy.



FIELD - MARSHAL LORD WOLSELEY

(Photo specially taken for the "Review of Reviews.")

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE STORY OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE.*

This is a charming book. It is the story of part of a soldier's life, for it breaks off when Lord Wolseley was still a young man in the seventies. It is the story of a young soldier's life told by an old Field-Marshal in retirement, who has renewed his youth by jotting down his reminiscences of the adventurous scenes of his earlier days. We have only the first half of the book in these two volumes. In the second instalment, for which I hope we shall not have long to wait, we shall have the story of the occupation of Cyprus, of the Egyptian Expedition, and his career as Commander-in-Chief, culminating in the story of the South African War. The first instalment includes the Crimean War, the Indian Mutiny, the Chinese War of 1860, the Red River Expedition, the Ashanti War, and the reform of the British Army carried out by Lord Cardwell and the Army reformers, of whom Lord Wolseley was the chief.

AN OLD BOY STILL.

It is a book full of stirring adventure, and of the kind of story with which Othello won the heart of Desdemona. Lord Wolseley seems to have had a charmed life; both on sea and land he was often face to face with death, and, although he is scarred with the wounds received in many battlefields, he emerged safe and sound to become Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, and to retire in hale old age to delight his fellow-countrymen by the simple, boyish glee with which he recounts many picturesque incidents of his varied career. Boyish is the exact word for the book. Lord Wolseley is still an old boy with a boy's heart despite his grey hairs, and the book is pitched throughout in the note of a high-spirited schoolboy, to whom the perils of the tented field are but a gorgeous lark. There is also a great charm in the unconscious self-revelation of his own character given us in these two volumes.

AN ENGLISH IRISHMAN.

Lord Wolseley is an Irishman born and bred, but it would be difficult to find any book in which the salient characteristics of the typical Englishman are more faithfully set forth. There is throughout assumed, rather than asserted, a sense of the superiority of our race which sometimes finds somewhat naive expression. There is together with that the most serene complacency in

his race. Simplicity of religious faith has distinguished many famous English Generals in our day. General Gordon was the most conspicuous example of these warrior saints in our time, as Cromwell was in the seventeenth century. Lord Wolseley lays no claim to the halo of the saint, yet repeatedly expresses himself in phrases which remind us of Havelock and betray a childlike confidence in the sense of his being in a special manner a *protégé* of the Almighty.

A BLEND OF AMBITION AND PIETY.

There is a curious blend in him of personal ambition which jars somewhat with this pietistic strain. We are all familiar with the saintly soul which, having forsaken the world and trodden self under foot, feels that it is in some special manner the instrument of the Almighty in the working out of His designs. But that is not Lord Wolseley's note; no man can be more frankly assertive of intense personal ambition, and yet at the same time no one could more confidently assert his conviction that the Almighty was in working partnership with him to enable him to attain his intense self-seeking end. Take, for instance, the following passage in the first volume:—

I can honestly say the one dread I had—and it ate into my soul—was that, if killed, I should die without having made the name for myself which I always hoped a kind and merciful God might permit me to win. All through my life—sinner though I have been—I trusted implicitly in God's providence, I believed He watched specially over me and intended me for some important work. My numerous hair-breadth escapes in action confirmed me all the more in what perhaps others may deem my presumptuous belief.

Providence has often been invoked for the achievement of many objects, but it is seldom that the doctrine of special providence has been invoked for the achievement of personal ambition.

A COMFORTING BELIEF.

Another curious note that we meet at times in these pages is the comforting conviction he has that politicians who have neglected the British Army are now being punished in the next world for their high crimes and misdemeanours in this. Speaking of the Ministers who were responsible for the Crimean war, he says:—

I trust that in the next world they may be the slaves of the noble spirits who died of want before Sebastopol through their ignorance of war, of its wants, and of its stupendous difficulties.

* "The Story of a Soldier's Life," by Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley. Two volumes. (Constable, Westminster).

But he expresses the same belief again. He says:—

If the curses of brave men affect the future life of those who have injured them, many of the Members of the Cabinet who sent us to the Crimea must have found some warm quarters somewhere.

WHERE ALL GOOD SOLDIERS GO.

But Lord Wolseley is equally certain of the destination of good soldiers who die for their country. Of his great friend Barnston, who died during the Mutiny, he says:—

He died of his wounds soon after, and without doubt he went to the right abode that is surely reserved for all good soldiers who die in action.

The same conviction leads him to indulge in a curious observation about another friend of his, Major Olpherts, of whom he speaks with great enthusiasm, for at the end of the chapter he says:—

Would that he were alive to read these pages: I wonder if there be a lending library in heaven.

Lord Wolseley has frankly confessed that his ambition as a soldier knew no limits. He is the only author known who is not content with a circulation limited to this side of the grave.

A PAGAN KIND OF A CHRISTIAN.

Lord Wolseley tells us:—

The Old Testament had always and still has a deep, a holy charm for me. It is so human, and its heroes come so near in character and in faith to those of early Christianity.

But the heroes of early Christianity are very little to his taste; he is of the Berserker breed, and his ethical conceptions are much more those of the old Norse believers in Odin and in Thor than those of the early Christians. Over and over again he sings the praises of war:—

For surely war, with all its horrors, exercises a healthy influence on all classes of society.

The drastic medicine of war can alone revive its former manliness and restore the virility that had made its sons renowned. Storms, we are told, drive away noxious vapours injurious to bodily health.

War, though it may mean a hard struggle for national existence, is the greatest purifier to the race or nation that has reached the verge of over-refinement or excessive cultivation.

And again he says:—

That "war is a horrible thing" is a very nice heading for a schoolgirl's copybook; but I confess candidly that in my heart I always enjoyed it. Surely it has a glorious side to it. You find man at his best and at his worst there.

WOLSELEY: BERSERKER.

There was in him at all times a passion for the excitement of the battlefield. For instance, he tells us:—

It is only through experience of the sensation that we learn how intense, even in anticipation, is the rapture-giving delight which the attack upon

an enemy affords. I cannot analyse nor weigh, nor can I justify the feeling. But once really experienced, all other subsequent sensations are but as the tinkling of a doorbell in comparison with the throbbing toll of Big Ben.—(P. 25.)

When he went off to the Crimea, he says:—

Our whole battalion was composed of young men full of life and spirit, and impressed with the one idea that the world was especially created for their own wild pleasures, of which, to most of us, war with all its sudden changes, and at times its maddening excitement, was the greatest.—(P. 229.)

Yet although he thus revels in the frenzy of battle, he tells us:—

The sight of raw meat even to this day gives me nausea, and to pass a butcher's shop is always a trial.—(P. 110.)

GENERAL GORDON.

As might be expected, he is full of enthusiasm for General Gordon—"God's friend," as he calls him. He was in many ways the most remarkable man he ever met:—

In a conversation I had with him the year he left England, never to return, he told me he prayed daily for two men, of whom I was one. I believe the other was Colonel J. F. Brocklehurst, C.V.O., C.B., then commanding the Royal Horse Guards, and of whom I know he was very fond and of whom he had the highest opinion.

He absolutely ignored self in all he did, and only took in hand what he conceived to be God's work. Life was to him but a Pilgrim's Progress between the years of early manhood and the Heaven he now dwells in, the Home he always longed for.

When in any difficulty his first thought was "What would my Master do were He now in my place?" It was this constant reliance upon his Maker, this spiritual communing with his Saviour upon every daily occurrence in life, that enabled him absolutely to ignore self and to take no heed for what to-morrow might bring forth.—(P. 147.)

His absolute single-mindedness of purpose startled me at times, for it made me feel how inferior I was to him in all the higher qualities of character, and how inferior were all my aims in life to his.—(P. 148.)

He does not seem to have cared so much for General Havelock, but he is full of admiration for Sir Hope Grant, who read few books excepting the Bible. He says:—

His religion was of the simplest kind, an implicit trust in God, whom he knew to be his helper in all he did.—(P. 344.)

STONEWALL JACKSON.

He was also immensely attracted to Stonewall Jackson, whom he met in the early days of the American War. Stonewall Jackson, like General Lee, was deeply religious; but although both were great soldiers, neither had any Goth-like delight in war, wherein they differed somewhat from Lord Wolseley. He speaks enthusiastically of the intense benignity which his Maker has stamped upon the countenance of John Jackson.

He records a curious remark made to him by the great Confederate General who, it appears, had once paid a visit to England:—

I asked him which of all the recollections he had carried away with him from England was that upon which his memory loved most to dwell. He thought for a couple of minutes, and then, turning upon me those remarkable eyes, lit up for the moment with a look of real enthusiasm, he answered, "The seven lancet windows in York Minster."

In the midst of a bloody war, in which his life was to be eventually given for his country, his thoughts were at least sometimes fixed upon peace as its blessed quiet appeals to most of us when in any of our Gothic cathedrals.—(P. 141.)

A SOLDIER'S BOYHOOD.

What a rollicking broth of a boy was Lord Wolseley! When he made his first sea voyage, he tells us: "I usually took my place with the reefers on the m'zzen-topsail yard, and enjoyed the fun and excitement immensely."

As he was at sea, so he was on land. He was in the thick of every *mêlée*, in the heart of every fight. In the Indian Mutiny on one occasion, he tells us, "I had nearly a hundred good men behind me, whom I trusted and who I believe trusted me. What more could any young captain of four-and-twenty wish for?"

It is perhaps characteristic of the schoolboy in him that he never took kindly to the Greek heroes and the Greek mythology:—

But, from boyhood to this day, I have always had the poorest opinions of Homer's heroes as fighting men. My servant, Private Andrews, of I Company 90th Light Infantry, was in every way worth a dozen of them, though he never found a great poet to record his deeds. But he died for his country.—(Vol. 1, p. 13.)

And thoroughly characteristic of the schoolboy is his reference to his mother. He says:—

As a boy I always thought hers the fairest and sweetest face in the world, and she still looms before my memory a beautiful, gracious, tall, and stately woman, full of love and tenderness for all about her.—(Vol. 1, p. 2.)

Poets imagine that men say to themselves the night after a battle, "What will they say in England?" I believe that by far the largest proportion of men think of their mother, and of her valued love for them.—(Vol. 1, p. 15.)

His pages bristle with anecdotes and episodes, just such for the most part as a schoolboy would remember, which give vivid, Plutarch-like glimpses of warriors dead and gone and of battles almost forgotten. An officer tells him, for instance, that on the evening of the battle of Chillianwallah the dead bodies of thirteen of his brother officers lay on the dining-table in their mess tent. He says:—

There was an heroic grandeur about it that recalled to memory my badly learned stories of fights before Troy. I was barbarian enough to feel more enthusiastic over this wounded officer's matter-of-fact narrative than I ever felt when poring over

Homer's heroic verse, trying to learn and do my best to appreciate it. I confess that this Englishman with his arm in a sling was to me a far greater hero than either Hector or Achilles.—(Vol. 1, pp. 12, 13.)

SOME SOLDIER STORIES.

Take another instance. He is writing of Sir John Pennyfather, the swearing General, at the battle of Meeanee. Addressing the thinned ranks of his officers when the battle was won—

with tears coursing down his cheeks, he said to them: "I can't make you a speech, my lads, but by —, you are all gentlemen." Never I believe in classical or in modern times has a more effective speech been made by a leader to his men after a battle.—(Vol. 1, p. 14.)

Here is another story of a terrible martinet, Colonel Franks:—

Just before the battalion moved into action the day of Sobraon, the colonel said to his men: "I understand you mean to shoot me to-day, but I want you to do me a favour; don't kill me until the battle is well over." It was quite true. They had meant to shoot him, but the coolness with which the request was made so won their admiration that they allowed him to live.—(Vol. 1, p. 17.)

Here is a curious little dig at Sir Charles Napier, whose kit consisted merely of a spare shirt, a towel, a piece of soap, and some few other necessary articles: "Those who knew him, by sight, thought he might have omitted the soap."—(Vol. 1, p. 263.)

These extracts will help to explain something of the charm of the book. It is the book of a first-class gossip who has the stories of half a century to draw upon for his stories.

GRIM TALES FROM INDIA.

Some of his anecdotes are somewhat gruesome, others grotesque. When the Sikh Rajah of Kupertola came to Sir Hope Grant's camp near Lucknow, he found the English were much troubled by thieves. The young Prince, "a nice young fellow" who spoke English well, calmly and seriously advised the British commander to adopt his father's methods of dealing with the pest:—

The father had with much difficulty succeeded in catching one of these thieves. He had him profusely anointed with sulphur and brimstone, and then set fire to him, everyone in camp being obliged to watch the burning operation.—(Vol. 1, p. 357.)

At a successful engagement in pursuit of the rebels on June 13th, 1858, Lord Wolseley came upon the place where the surgeon was patching up the wounded:—

A young lieutenant who had been hit in the foot had just had one of his toes amputated, which the surgeon threw from him as he finished the operation. Almost before the toe had reached the ground a big kite—of which many were then flying

about—swooped down, and the young officer had the excitement of seeing his toe carried away into the air to be devoured at the kite's leisure.—(Vol. 1, p. 374.)

Once when bathing in a tank, "a yellow snake put his head up over the surface close to my face, and shook his tongue at me as he did so." Lord Wolseley fled as if he were pursued by a whole zoological garden full of hostile and man-devouring beasts and reptiles:—

I have never been able to get over this horror of reptiles, and still fly even from the harmless toad.—(Vol. 1, p. 353.)

A TEST OF VALOUR.

The adventure that gives me the best impression of the bravery of Lord Wolseley was that which he encountered when shipwrecked in the Straits of Banca. His company was on the lower deck, "a horrible quarter below the water level, lit only by one solitary candle-lantern." The ship struck upon a rock and began to fill with water. Lord Wolseley ran down to his company:—

I fell the men in, half on one side, the other half on the opposite side of the deck. I told them there was no danger—an allowable fib—adding that no man upon any account was to open his lips unless I spoke to him. There we stood in deadly silence, and I know not for how long. The abominable candle in the lantern sputtered and went out. We were in almost absolute darkness. The ship began to sink by the stern, so it was evident to all thinking minds that we hung on a rock somewhere forward. The angle of our deck with the sea level above us became gradually greater, until at last we all had to hold on to the sides of our dark submarine prison. My predominant feeling was of horrid repugnance at the possibility, which at last became the probability, of being drowned in the dark like a rat in a trap.

How long they remained there he does not know, every minute seemed an hour. "At last a face appeared at the aperture ordering us on deck." They all reached land safely, but the ordeal was surely more trying than that which tested the discipline of the men on board the *Birkenhead*. Well may Lord Wolseley say:—

What a boon to man is discipline! If I could afford it, I would erect a monument to that most admirable of soldierly virtues.—(Vol. 1, p. 242.)

IN PRAISE OF TOMMY ATKINS.

But not less admirable and monument deserving are the rank and file of the British army:—

If ever I became rich, I would erect a splendid monument to the memory of the private soldiers, who in their thousands have fought round the world to make England the great Empire she is now.—(Vol. 1, p. 351.)

He is full of admiration for their brave and uncomplaining valour. He watched them drop exhausted on one of the terrible marches ordered by Sir Hope Grant in the hot season in Oudh.

He says:—

I had a good helmet with an unusually long turban wound round it, yet the sun seemed to gimlet a hole through it into my brain. My very hair seemed to crackle from the burning heat, and the nails of one's fingers became as if made of some brittle material that must soon break.—(Vol. 1, p. 364.)

The men fell out by dozens and perished by the way. But they never complained. No wonder Lord Wolseley is so enthusiastic over his men. Well led, they will go anywhere. Whoever is to blame, it is never the private soldier. But there are others to blame, and Lord Wolseley does not stint his censure.

IN DISPRAISE OF BRITISH OFFICERS.

The vials of his wrath are emptied upon the politicians who starve the Army—that was to be expected; but we were hardly prepared for the savage fashion in which he handles the British officer. Of course, the most of his censures were directed against the British officer at the time of the Crimean War. But there is some of it left, even for the British officer of the seventies who, ninety-nine out of every hundred, "liked to do little," and never studied his profession. Our old generals and their following understood next to nothing of the science of war or of its recent practice in Europe, and had a horror of those who, having studied the matter, set any store by it. His account of the British officer of 1871 as an indolent ignoramus may seem severe, but about the officers in the Crimea he has much worse things to say. For instance, he says:—

It is difficult, even after the lapse of time, to write in moderate terms of those commissioned creatures who, able to fight and work, crowded into our hospital ships, and, when they could do so, sneaked home to England, leaving others to do their duty.—(Vol. 1, p. 91.)

And again:—

The great bulk of the staff at home, and most of those who had been selected for staff work with the army sent to Turkey, were chosen for family reasons. . . . And they were not men whom I would have entrusted with a subaltern's picket in the field. Had they been private soldiers, I don't think any colonel would have made them corporals.—(P. 100.)

The most striking examples of military ignorance were the great majority of those who had been selected to be our generals and our brigadiers, and for the staff of the Army generally.—(P. 106.)

No new light, no useful gleam of imagination or originality ever illuminated whatever may have been their reasoning powers.—(P. 137.)

The Battle of Inkerman could never have taken place had any ordinary care and intelligence been shown by those who selected the positions for our outposts, whose purpose it was to watch the enemy's movements, to ferret out his intentions, and so to protect us from surprise.—(P. 143.)

He does not even spare the great Duke of Wellington:—

All soldiers knew that the Duke of Wellington had to the last resisted the introduction of the rifle musket, and there could be no appeal from this decision.—(Vol. 1, p. 80.)

AND OF POLITICIANS.

As for the political—only the flames of Hell can adequately punish their crimes:—

We had then no military transport of any kind: and yet our Cabinet did not hesitate to declare war with one of the very greatest military nations in the world!—(Vol. 1, p. 83.)

But we are told that it was done through ignorance. Ignorance, forsooth; and of what greater crime can a War Minister be convicted?—(P. 92.)

The Government of the day, plunging stupidly into war with a great European Power of whose military strength it was apparently ignorant, had invaded the Crimea with little knowledge of its geography and less still of its rigorous climate.—(P. 171.)

As it was then so it is now, and so it ever will be:—

And so it will always be, until poor deluded John Bull insists upon a certificate being annually laid before Parliament by the non-political Commander-in-Chief that the whole of the military forces of the Empire can be completely and effectively equipped for war in a fortnight; or should he be unable conscientiously to sign such a certificate, he should be obliged to specify all our military deficiencies.—(Vol. 1, p. 224.)

IN PRAISE OF THE CHINESE.

Of Lord Wolseley's political observations the most interesting are his remarks about the Chinese, of whom he has a very high opinion:—

To me they are the most remarkable race on

earth, and I have always thought, and still believe them to be, the great coming rulers of the world. They only want a Chinese Peter the Great or Napoleon to make them so. They have every quality required for the good soldier and the good sailor, and in my idle speculation upon this world's future I have long selected them as the combatants on one side of the great Battle of Armageddon, the people of the United States of America being their opponents.—(Vol. 2, p. 2.)

His history is occasionally at fault; as, for instance, when he repeats this oft-exploded calumny about the Crimean war:—

The Tsar, misled by some foolish Quakers and others of the peace-at-any-price party, believed their nonsense, and thought that nothing would induce us to fight. This made war inevitable.—(Vol. 1, p. 82.)

A FEW FAULTS.

There is not a single word of truth in this, as Lord Wolseley can satisfy himself if he will but take the trouble to look at the date of the Quaker mission to St. Petersburg, and the state into which his detested politicals had got the two nations by their diplomacy before that mission was undertaken.

Even more grotesque is the confusion of thought which seems to lead him to identify the Liberal Party with Macdermott's refrain, which gave its name to the Jingo—*who then and now are the worst enemies of Liberalism.*

These are, however, but spots on the sun, and it would be a mistake to find fault too seriously with so brave a gossip whose entertaining pages I have sampled rather than reviewed.

“Ranching with Lords and Commons.” By John R. Craig. (William Briggs, Toronto.)—Mr. Craig in this book tells the story of how, in conjunction with certain well-known English “nobility and gentry,” he formed a great cattle-ranching company (the Oxley Ranch Co.) in Southern Alberta, which finally turned out a dismal failure. It is altogether an extraordinary story, and Mr. Craig lets it plainly be seen that not only does he think the principle of *de mortuis nil nisi bonum* may be carried much too far, but that next time he promotes a company he will have much less nobleness and gentleness and much more common honesty. The events narrated are said to have been “notorious” in Alberta and Montana some fifteen years ago. The chief value of the book is for the light it throws upon the way not to succeed in cattle-ranching, and for the information it contains about the Rocky Mountain cattle country and other parts of the North-West Territory. Anyone meditating emigration to this part of the world might do worse than read Mr. Craig's strange narrative.

Mrs. Meredith was one of the philanthropic saints of our time, one who recalled, at the close of the twentieth century, memories of Mrs. Fry. Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton have published in a 3s. 6d. volume a little record of her vigorous life, written by her sister. Her work in founding a mission for the relief of women after their discharge from prison brought her into contact with many of the most forlorn of her race and her sex. She was a profoundly religious woman, and displayed great common sense and inexhaustible sympathy in dealing with those to whom she ministered, and those who knew and esteemed her work will rejoice to have this record of it. Note that Mrs. Meredith, as the result of her experience, came to the conclusion that women in prison could stand monotony much worse than men. She also says that when women of a criminal or even of a vicious type reform they usually die, as they cannot stand the mortification of their animal instincts. It is perilous to differ from Mrs. Meredith on such a question, but I would not accept such a statement, even on her authority, without very careful investigation.

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Sir G. Trevelyan has given us a second instalment of what promises to be a classic history of the American Revolution. It is rather difficult to see why he should have broken off the second part where he does. For the end of the second volume leaves the opposing armies still in the field, and the narrative breaks off with the story of the final settlement of the difficulties which had beset the Episcopal Church in America.

The English readers, especially those who have just passed through the prolonged and unavailing struggle waged by the pro-Boers against the South African War, will be more interested in Sir G. Trevelyan's analysis of the agitation against the American War which is to be found in his chapter on the Nation and the War. Sir George Trevelyan maintains that the war against our revolted colonists was never popular in this country. One strong proof on which he lays great stress is the fact that the anti-war meetings were never broken up in the way peace meetings were two or three years ago. Sir George Trevelyan said all the while that our armies were fighting Washington in America the art of Constitutional agitation at home was brought to perfection and pursued with an amount of success surpassing anything that had ever been known before. At many county meetings there was a resolution; at most banquets a whole string of flowery sentiments, all of which denoted friendliness towards America, and excellent hearty wishes for immediate peace. Indeed, war meetings always took place quietly between 1776 and 1782. Not a few officers of every grade flatly refused to serve against colonists, and their scruples were accepted by their country in general, by the King and his Ministers as well. Vice-Admiral Keppel refused to serve against America, with the result that he attained an extravagant popularity in all ranks in the Navy, and when the European war broke out he was placed in charge of the Channel Fleet. Lieutenant-General Amherst absolutely refused to sail for New England in order to lead troops in the field. The King entreated him in vain, but nothing could overcome his objection; but he was retained as Commander-in-Chief, and died a Field-Marshal. Another officer, afterwards Field-Marshal Conway, declared as strongly against drawing his sword in a quarrel. But he also gained in popularity and public repute. The American War from the outset to the finish was an open question in English society. The soldier who had refused to serve against the Americans lived comfortably and pleasantly with his country neighbours. Much harder things would have been said of him if he had shot foxes, or given a piece of ground for the site of a Nonconformist Chapel.

Lord Chatham withdrew his own son from the Army rather than allow him to serve against the Americans. Earl Effingham became celebrated and vastly popular for throwing up his commission when

his regiment was ordered for service in America. Public thanks were voted to him by the Corporations of London and Dublin. Lord Frederick Cavendish also refused to serve in the American War, but he was afterwards made a General by the Whigs, and a Field-Marshal by the Tories.

When Lord Howe begged Major Cartwright to join him and the American expedition, he refused outright. Lord Howe replied that opinions in politics of such national moment as differences existing between England and America should be treated like opinions in religion, wherein everyone was at liberty to regulate his conduct by the ideas which he had adopted on due reflection and inquiry. From these and other pieces of evidence it would seem that our Jingoos at the beginning of the twentieth century are much more intolerant and violent than their ancestors in the reign of George III. It is not a comforting reflection that in one hundred and thirty years liberty of conscience and the right of private judgment should appear to have lost favour with the British public. (Second part, 2 vols. Longmans, Green and Co. 21s. net.)



A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

This French book of 570 pages is a wonderful example of patient research and logical conclusion, and is invaluable for all who desire to study the subject. The Secretary of the Academy of Sciences, of Paris, remarks that: "The scientific movement, which at the beginning of the nineteenth century, was limited to a small number of nations, extends today to the whole world, and, more than this, its importance in every nation has increased more than we have any idea of." He then regrets the time lost in useless research, because a scientific man may not know what has been done by a scientist of another nationality; and more, the variety of names and classifications which add to the difficulty of comparing results. The authors point out that the matter is scarcely one for Governments to decide upon; that an inquiry into the need of some one language for international purposes is the work of a special commission, or of a body such as the International Association of Academies.

The idea is, of course, no new one, but so many people have laughed at the idea of an International key language, that one is quite astonished to find how many attempts of the kind have been made since Latin became practically a dead language. The history of more than fifty such attempts is given in this book, together with examples of the language and a critical essay upon each. The authors in their preface point out that if in the sixteenth century such a key language was interesting, in the twentieth it has become a necessity. When every part of the world is colonised by Europeans, and the exchange of merchandise is so enormous, the frequent con-

gresses, if they are not to become a dead letter, must be conducted in one language, and not in a variety. This remark of necessity applies to any kind of international arbitration also. Railways, telegraphy, weights and measures and geology are fully international.

The authors point out that it will be impossible to obtain the consent of either England, France or Germany to the choice of either of their languages as an international one. The grammars of all are cumbrous, and require years for their perfect study; whilst attempts to make either exactly phonetic or entirely simple as regards grammar would be resisted by all who love their mother tongue, and in a sense this applies to Latin also. The authors do not themselves pretend to advocate any one artificial language, and in fact they have formed a society, the aim of which is to influence public opinion, so that some decision may be made. (The progress of this society will be explained to any inquirers by M. Leau, of 6 Rue Vavin, Paris.) But, whilst criticising Esperanto in its due order, the confession is made that the few imperfections are easy to correct, that the formation of Esperanto words are admirable, and that this self-governing language, with its illimitable resources, has an originality and a soul of its own, that it is as full of life, as capable of development, and as supple as any of the so-called natural languages. ("Histoire de la Langue Universelle." By Dr. Couturat and Dr. Leau. Hachette and Co. 10 francs.)

THE STORY OF THE ORGAN.

The latest addition to the "Music Story Series," edited by Mr. F. J. Crowest, is the volume entitled "The Story of the Organ" (Walter Scott; 3s. 6d. net.), by the well-known musician and writer, Mr. C. F. Abdy Williams. The known history of the organ, beginning with the invention of the mechanically blown trumpet of Ctesibius of Alexandria in the third century B.C. to the erection of the great organ, said to be the largest in the world, in the Town Hall, Sydney, New South Wales, is here given in outline. Ctesibius is described as a barber of a mechanical turn of mind, and it was from his discovery of a wind instrument not blown by the human lungs that the organ has been developed. The writer says:—

Ctesibius observed that the counterweight of a movable mirror, used for the purposes of his trade, produced a musical sound by the force with which it drove the air out of the tube in which it moved. Experimenting with the principle thus noticed, he succeeded in making a machine consisting of a hollow vase inverted, with an opening on the top, to which was attached a trumpet producing a very powerful sound.

The idea was enlarged by Hero, Ctesibius's pupil, and since water was the motive power, the instrument was named the Hydraulus. This was the predecessor of our organ. The Rev. F. W. Galpin, the enthusiastic collector of ancient instruments, has succeeded in constructing a working model of this instrument by following the instructions given by Hero of Alexandria and Vitruvius, and an illustration and a description of it are included in the book.

How our organ grew from this old-world instrument is told in an interesting and not too technical a manner; there are stories of interesting organs and builders, like Renatus Harris and Father Smith, who competed for the building of the organ in the Temple Church by each setting up an instrument in one of the halls of the Temple, so that the Benchers might choose that which pleased them best; and to make the history as complete as possible, lists of organ-builders, mediæval and modern; explanations of organ-stops and technical terms; a bibliography of the principal works on organ-building; and a number of specifications of interesting organs of various dates are added. Mr. Abdy Williams has given us an interesting educational work, but the index is not so satisfactory.

LABOUR AND PROTECTION.

Mr. Massingham does good service by obtaining and editing this volume of essays ("Labour and Protection: A Series of Studies." Edited by H. W. Massingham. Fisher Unwin, 323 pp., 6s.), every one of which is an unanswerable exposure of Mr. Chamberlain's pretension that increased cost of food will be compensated for by higher wages and more constant employment. Altogether there are ten essays in the book, from the pens of such well-known writers as Mr. John Burns, Mr. J. A. Hobson, Mr. Holyoake, Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, and Mr. George N. Barnes. The opening essay, by Mr. Burns, deals with "The Political Dangers of Protection," one of the greatest of which dangers is the subordination of the Legislature to capitalistic influence, Mr. Hobson points out with equal validity that the reduction of employment which would follow Protection would prevent the rise of wages. But not only would Protection lower wages, but it would weaken the ability of the workers to raise them again by combination. That is to be witnessed already in America, where the diminution of the independence of the workers is proceeding, *pari passu*, with the tightening grip of the captains of industry and finance upon the machinery of government.

Mr. G. J. Holyoake draws upon the memories of his long life to show what Protection really was. He gives a vivid picture of the misery then endured by the mass of the workers; a picture of starvation, nakedness, sickness, the slavery of the young, and the hopelessness of all. "Pawnshops were the Providence of the people." Life in the workshop and life in the household were equally repulsive and pathetic. Altogether the book is a very instructive one, and a useful handbook for Free Trade lecturers and writers.

"John Constable, R.A." By Lord Windsor. (Walter Scott Publishing Company.) 3s. 6d. net. The sixth of the series of "Makers of British Art" is one of the best that has so far appeared. Practically all that is known of this famous English artist is told in "The Memoirs of John Constable, R.A.," by C. R. Leslie, R.A., his life-long friend. This book is now only to be obtained at the second-hand booksellers, and is therefore inaccessible to the majority of readers. The present volume, therefore, is of interest.

HOW BRITAIN WENT TO WAR.

"The Review of Reviews Annual" this year is entitled "How Britain Went to War." It is a digest and an analysis of evidence taken by the Royal Commission on the war in South Africa, compiled from the Blue Books for the information of the public. It is a substantial volume of 256 pages, of which twenty-three are devoted to a copious index. It is illustrated by portraits of the leading members of the Commission, with the portrait of Lord Esher as a frontispiece. It is dedicated "with all respect, but without permission, to His Majesty King Edward VII., to whose Ministers is entrusted the responsibility of seeing that his forces are in an adequate posture of defence, and that 'Ready, Aye Ready,' should be the watchword of his War Office as well as of his Navy." The compilation has been undertaken by the author of "The Truth about the Navy," who claims that the average citizen and British elector will probably find all that he needs to know before making up his mind on the question as to the contents of the two thousand pages of the Blue Books, which are published at 16s. 3d.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S RESPONSIBILITY.

The chapter on "Mr. Chamberlain's Responsibility" brings into clear relief the fact that Mr. Chamberlain, who has been ignorantly credited with having been the only Minister who foresaw the need for strengthening our garrison, stands convicted of having shown no appreciation of the needs of the situation. On more than one occasion he brought the Empire to the verge of war with the Powers, but all the preparation he even suggested should be made to cope with the situation which he had created was the increase of the strength of our South African garrison from 6300 to 8000. The author of the "Annual" maintains that it is proved that Mr. Chamberlain, being Colonial Secretary when conducting negotiations with the Transvaal—negotiations which the British General Commander-in-Chief in South Africa warned him would certainly result in war—misled his colleagues in the Cabinet, and in particular his colleague (the Secretary of State for War), by professing a belief that peace was assured, and by stating "he saw no occasion for reinforcements"; he thereby secured the rejection of the earnest entreaty of Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief, for the immediate strengthening of the South African garrisons as late as the middle of August.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE GUILT.

The chapter entitled "The Distribution of the Guilt" declares that few who read the report of the Commission and the evidence upon which it is based will not be driven irresistibly to the conclusion that the one man who, above all others, must bear the responsibility for letting loose upon the Empire the innumerable evils of a war for which we were unprepared is Lord Milner, the High Commissioner. He was placed in supreme power in South Africa to act for Britain. He was our eyes and our ears. He was our brain. We trusted him absolutely to see the truth and to make it known. Unfortunately

he did neither. Or rather, if he did one he did not the other. Whichever alternative is selected leaves him equally guilty. We trusted him blindly, and wilfully or unintentionally he misled us as cruelly as if he had invited us to a camp on a slumbering kraken in mid-ocean by assurances that the monster's back was *terra firma*. Upon the head of Lord Milner more than upon the head of any living man lies the burden of all the innocent blood shed in the land that was given him to rule in peace and prosperity. Lord Milner stands apart, conspicuous and alone, as the man who, with the best of intentions, brought upon the Empire the greatest disaster that it has had to suffer in the memory of living men.

GENERAL BUTLER VINDICATED.

In striking contrast to the chief of the condemned stands the figure of the chief of the acquitted. Of those who were accused of responsibility for the War no one has been more triumphantly vindicated by the Royal Commission than General Butler. The long series of warning despatches which he sent home would, if they had been attended to, have averted the series of disasters which have befallen us. It is now proved that General Butler knew the facts, thrust them persistently and insistently upon the Government, and as a reward was recalled, snubbed, ignored and calumniated. To-day, however, there is no general name in the *Army List* which shines with so much of the lustre of a courageous, far-seeing statesman as that of General Sir W. F. Butler, now commanding at Devonport. He knew the truth and told it to unwilling ears. We are only beginning to realise what the refusal to listen to his faithful warnings has cost the country and the Empire.

The book contains all the more salient passages in the evidence given by the chief witnesses before the Commission.

THE CONCLUSION TO BE DRAWN.

The conclusion at which the compiler arrives is not very consolatory. He says: "We close the examination of the Report and the evidence taken by the Commission with profound uneasiness. Although we spend more money over our Army than our Continental neighbours, we have to show for the greater expenditure a smaller army, of lower intelligence and very inferior training. That is not a satisfactory result. And the worst of it is that if we doubled our military Budget and introduced conscription we should not be any stronger than we are to-day. It is brain and character that we want, and these things unfortunately can neither be improvised nor bought in the market-place."

Mr. Travers Buxton, the secretary of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, has written, and the Religious Tract Society have published, a 1s. 6d. illustrated book about William Wilberforce, entitled "The Story of a Great Crusade." It is a famous chapter in English history that Mr. Buxton has written. It is illustrated by two portraits of Wilberforce at the age of twenty-nine and sixty-nine; it has also a very remarkable portrait of Thomas Clarkson.

SOME NOVELS OF THE SEASON.

In "The Long Night," Mr. Stanley Weyman has produced an excellently readable book, which deals with the famous escalade of Geneva in 1602, which was the culmination of the last attempt of the House of Savoy to recapture the city. Mr. Weyman writes on a foundation of historical facts, many of his figures are drawn from characters of the period, and throughout the book he contrives to maintain an atmosphere quite suitable to the story. Intermingled with the exciting adventures of the hero, readers will catch a glimpse of that religious intolerance of the Protestants which is too often forgotten in denunciation of the Inquisition. (Longmans. 6s.)

Mr. E. F. Benson's new book carries him to America, and provides him with a stick wherewith to beat the social extravagances of a certain class of American Society. The writer of "The Relentless City" seems to cherish the mistaken idea that the class the foibles of which he betrays so relentlessly represents the whole of American Society. That such persons as he portrays do exist is probable, but that they represent even a considerable portion of American Society is an absurd contention. The book is amusing, although the humour is often perilously near vulgarity. (Heinemann. 6s.)

Frank R. Stockton's last book must necessarily be associated in the minds of its readers with a touch of sadness, although the book itself is full of the delightful humour which always characterised this writer. Mrs. Stockton writes, in the introductory memoir, that "he had not the heart to make his stories end unhappily"—a quality which is of inestimable value in these days of depression and grey skies. The adventures of the heroine, Olive, after she has made up her mind that she ought to marry, are told with a charm and brightness which are bound to make "The Captain's Toll-Gate" a popular book. (Cassell. 6s.)

"The Jewel of Seven Stars." By Bram Stoker. (Heinemann. 6s.)—A more extraordinary story can hardly be imagined. Those who like the weird and the uncanny, a mixture of black magic with a dash of spiritualism, astral bodies of ancient Egyptian mummies committing assaults which baffle specialists and London detectives, of symbolism and mystery, of the inexplicable and unexplained of every kind, will curdle their blood and possibly addle their brains over this mystifying medley of ancient Egypt and the twentieth century of the Christian Era.

Macmillan have published Thackeray's "Book of Snobs," and other contributions to *Punch*. It makes a handsome volume of 472 pages, copiously illustrated with the original pictures. In addition to the "Book of Snobs," it contains "Mrs. Tickletoby's Lecture on English History," "The History of the Next French Revolution," "The Wanderings of our Fat Contributor," and miscellaneous contributions to *Punch*.

W. Carter Platts, to whom we owe the farcically humorous creation of Mr. and Mrs. Tuttlebury, breaks out this Christmas in a new phase. Messrs. Digby, Long and Co. have published a 3s. 6d. volume of his, bearing the strange title of "Flush Times and Scimp in the Wild West." They are a collection of five short stories of adventure in the Western States of America. They are told with a spirit that indicates that Mr. Carter Platts is capable of writing in a very different vein from that in which he first made his name and fame as a Yorkshire humourist. Some of the stories are full of exciting adventure, and the book is very good reading.

"Tragedy of Chris." By Rosa Milholland (Lady Gilbert). (Sands and Co.)—This forceful novel treats the question of the trade in young girls with a delicate hand. The heroine, a brave young Irish girl, brought up in a workhouse and supposed to have been a deserted child, has upon her all her young days the stigma of her workhouse upbringing. Thrown upon the world by the sudden death of her protectress, she makes her way to Dublin, and there is received by a young flower girl in a most friendly fashion. Later on it is Sheelia who protects Chris and her blind father. Chris has been entrapped on board a boat which sails between Dublin and London, and the tragedy of her life and the story of Sheelia's search for her is of the most intense interest.

"Gutter Tragedies," published by Treherne and Co., 6s., is a collection of short stories of low life. The author, Mr. G. Sydney Paternoster, is thoroughly at home in the description of Nile Street, Hoxton, whose vernacular, only slightly shorn of its adjectival emphasis, is reproduced in a style which will make the book the despair of the intelligent foreigner. The stories, however, are instinct with life. There is a good deal of pathos in these crime tragedies of the gutter.

"Mary of Magdala" is the title of a story written by Edgar Saltus and published by Greening and Co., 3s. 6d. Mary of Magdala, of course, is the Magdalen; but one could hardly congratulate Mr. Saltus upon the success of his effort. His picture of John the Baptist, whom he calls "Iohanan," is possibly the last word of latter-day realism. "Iohanan was hideous. About his body were tattered furs, his hair was tangled, the face drawn and yellow. Vermin were visible on his person. His lips twitched, and his gums, discoloured, were as those of a camel that has travelled too far. A tooth projected, green as a fresh almond is; the chin projected too; and from it, on one side, a rill of saliva dripped upon the naked breast." Such was Iohanan as he appeared before King Herod immediately before his execution.

Marion Leslie, in the *Woman at Home*, paints a most attractive picture of the Winter Holiday Resorts in Switzerland. Now that the changing seasons seem to preclude the possibility of snow and ice in England, jaded Londoners might very easily do worse than take their holiday in the winter, and be braced up in the keen dry air of St. Moritz or Grindelwald.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

Mr. John Murray has published, and Mr. John Wright has written, a book of 435 pages at 12s. net. It will be a very acceptable present for lads of twelve years old and upwards. It is entitled "The Home Mechanic," and is written by a practical engineer who has learnt his trade for the purpose of giving boys instruction in joinery, metal-work, and all manner of turning, drilling, boring, etc. The amateur will find everything that he needs to know about tools, and the best way of using them. There is also an admirable chapter on the general repairs required within a house which the amateur ought to be able to execute. There is a good index at the end of the book, which will probably take its place as a standard work of reference for home mechanics.

To those who have practised in London law courts, to the reporters on the London press, and, indeed, to those who have followed the reports of Law Cases heard in the City of London Court, of which he was for forty-two years a central figure, nothing will be more acceptable than Mr. Pitt-Lewis's sketch of "Commissioner Ker," whom he describes as "an Individuality." This is a new 10s. 6d. volume published by Messrs. Fisher Unwin. Mr. Commissioner Ker was a Scotchman, whose individuality was as marked as the thistle of his native land, and in Mr. Pitt-Lewis, K.C., he has found an appreciative biographer. It is not two years since he passed from our midst, and those whom he sentenced as well as those whom he acquitted will be glad to have Mr. Pitt-Lewis's book on their shelves.

Mrs. Creighton has edited a collection of her husband's historical letters and addresses, and Messrs. Longman have published them in a handy volume at five shillings. Several of the lectures have never before been published. Of these, one of the most notable is his inaugural lecture at Cambridge on "The Teaching of Ecclesiastical History." Two other lectures are devoted to the Congregationalists and Baptists; they were also delivered at Cambridge five years later. The reporters' notes have been utilised for reproduction of his lectures in St. Paul's on "The Coming of the Friars." There are three lectures on "Bishop Grosseteste and His Times." There is a charming lecture upon Elizabethan London; an excellent address on "The Study of a Country." Papers on "The Picturesque in History" and "St. Edward the Confessor" appeared in the *Cornhill Magazine*.

"History of Socialism in the United States." By Morris Hillquit. (Funk and Wagnalls Co.) 371 pp. 6s.—Socialism in the United States has never attained the popularity which it enjoys in Germany; but on the other hand it has developed, at least for a time, in more varied ways. This book is a careful account of all the different forms of Socialism which have been tried in America, and is the only complete and up-to-date book on the subject in English. Mr. Hillquit predicts that the Socialist movement is on the eve of great developments, which within a few years will make it a potent factor in American politics.

"A Social History of Ancient Ireland." By P. W. Joyce, LL.D. (London: Longmans, Green and Co. 2 vols. Price 21s.).—This is one of those works which by both nature and bulk it is quite impossible to do justice to in a review. In its thirteen hundred pages will be found a complete picture of social Ireland before the Anglo-Norman invasion. The book is divided into three sections, the first dealing with the government, military service, and law of ancient Ireland; the second with its religion, learning and art, and the third with its social and domestic life. A book like this is absolutely essential to anyone who desires to understand the significance of the present Gaelic revival. There are several hundred illustrations, well reproduced, those illustrating Irish art being particularly attractive.

Those who love historical gossip will find a pleasant dish very much to their liking in Mr. Justin McCarthy's "Portraits of the Sixties." Mr. McCarthy settled in London forty years ago, and he has done well to jot down his reminiscences of the notable men and women that he met in those years. His book covers a wide range of notables from Charles Dickens to the Emperor of Brazil, from Sothorn, the actor, to Carlyle and Tennyson. Thackeray, Kinglake, O'Connell, Mazzini, Don Carlos, Lord Shaftesbury, and John Ruskin all figure in this portrait gallery, which is further illustrated by reproductions of photos. of his subjects. (Unwin.)

In "The Durbar," Mortimer Menpes has added another brilliant success to his already celebrated and delightful series of "impressions." Mr. Menpes's sketches are too well known to need disquisition as to his colour and technique, but the illustrations of the Durbar are—outside their artistic merits—so clever in giving an adequate idea of that really historical event, and hold the spirit and the sentiment of that wonderful East in a way no photograph can ever do, that the book assumes the importance of an historical essay. There are a hundred or so full-page sketches of the Durbar and people and events relative to it—all of them full of colour and charm. The portrait of Lord Kitchener is perhaps the least artistic of them all. The text accompanying the illustrations is clever and readable. Published by Adam and Charles Black.

"After Prison—What?" by Mrs. Ballington Booth (Miss Charlesworth that was). For the last seven years Mrs. Ballington Booth has been a visitor of American prisons. The convicts, whom she calls her boys, regard her as their mother, and in a volume of nearly three hundred pages, published by Fleming, Revell and Co., of Chicago (5s.), she tells the story of her experiences in gaol. Mrs. Ballington Booth writes from a full heart with a facile pen. Her observations and recommendations are full of good sense, and I heartily commend an observation on the need of employment in gaol to those working men who are carried by passionate animosity to all prison made goods; after all, the convict in gaol is in most cases a working man, and to deny him the opportunity of useful labour is to doom him in many cases to insanity, and in all cases to a torture much worse than that of the treadmill. The book is a valuable addition to the library of prison literature.

"Happy England," as painted by Helen Allingham, R.W.S. (Adam and Charles Black), is a successful endeavour of some eighty plates to illustrate in colour an artist's impressions of a particular country—as, for instance, John Fulleylove's of the Holy Land, Talbot Kelly's of Egypt and Mortimer Menpes' of many lands. The title, it is said, brought down "the disapprobation of certain of the artist's friends," who, recognising her as a resident in Hampstead, have associated the title with that alliterative one which the northern suburbs have received at the hands of the Bank Holiday visitant, and they facetiously surmise that the work may be called "Appy England! By a Denizen of 'Appy 'Ampstead!" In both life and landscape the work is a portrayal of youth rejoicing in youth. For the most part it represents childhood, and if we are to believe Mr. Ruskin, for the first time in modern art; for in his lecture on Mrs. Allingham at Oxford, he declared that "though long by academic art denied or resisted, at last bursting out like one of the sweet Surrey fountains and, all dazzling and pure, you have the radiance and innocence of reinstated infant divinity showered again among the flowers of English meadows of Mrs. Allingham." Certainly the book gives one a sense of England at her best—a happy England.

"The Green Republic," by A. P. A. O'Gara. (Fisher Unwin. 244 pp. 6s.).—The title of this book, "The Green Republic," shows the quality of the writer. It is a deeply thoughtful disquisition on the Irish agrarian question by a medical man, who, having been educated in America, brought to the subject just the power of unprejudiced opinion which is almost as impossible to an Englishman as to an Irishman. His solution of the question tends to the formation of large joint-stock holdings under one competent manager—an opinion worthy of respect from all who have studied the question, as it deals with the small holdings worked by families, which in time become divided and subdivided, so that even existence, much less flourishing life, upon them becomes impossible, and with owners who are absentees or incapable. It is a book which should be carefully read as a whole.

"British Industries." Edited by W. J. Ashley. (Longmans, Green and Co. Price 5s. 6d. net).—These ten lectures, by such men as S. S. Jeans, B. Ginsburg, Sir R. Lloyd Patterson, etc., are primarily intended to supplement the instruction given to students of the Faculty of Commerce, but they will be welcomed by a far wider circle of readers. Delivered by authorities in their respective spheres, the lectures are marvels of lucidity and logical force. No fair specimens of them can be given in a few words, but amongst explanations of great interest may be mentioned those of Elijah Helm, on our paradox of more spinning machinery and less weight of cotton than the Continent or the States; what is required of a general manager, by Stephen Jeans; the great work of the Bradford Chamber of Commerce; the loss to Ireland by reason of the small amount of acreage under flax; and the use and abuse of ship-building bounties. British iron and steel industries take up two lectures.

"Municipal Trade," by Major Leonard Darwin (London: John Murray. pp. 464. Price 12s. net), is a very complete summary of the advantages and disadvantages resulting from the substitution of representative bodies for private proprietors in the management of industrial undertakings. It professes to be an impartial study of the question, and therefore will probably please neither of the contending schools, especially as Major Darwin's conclusions and recommendations are strongly qualified. Major Darwin's central point of view is that the advantages and disadvantages of municipalisation must be balanced against one another without regard to its effect as a step towards Socialism or on the Labour question. His solution of the question is that in moderation municipal trade has a stimulating effect on local authorities, but if extensively undertaken it tends to lower their efficiency. That being so, he lays down rules as to what trades may, and what may not, be municipalised. For instance, he disapproves of the municipalisation of tramways, but is in favour of municipal waterworks. He claims that the probability of making a gain should never be held out as a legitimate inducement to cities to adopt municipal trade. He is against municipal house-building, and against all municipal trading in competitive enterprises. His conclusion is that local authorities are advancing too rapidly in the path of municipal trade.

"Through Canada in Harvest Time" is the title of a study of life and labours in the Golden West, written by James Lumsden, and published by Fisher Unwin. (6s.) It is an illustrated write-up of the Dominion of Canada. Mr. Lumsden travelled all over the Dominion during the harvest of 1902. He sets forth with enthusiasm and eloquence the impression which Canada made upon him. Like everyone else who has been in the Western Province, he is full of faith in the future of the Dominion, and there is nothing that he longs for so much as a great emigration from Britain to Canada. Unfortunately, the great majority of the immigrants pouring into the country are not Britons, but Americans and Europeans. The dormant manufacturing resources of Canada are being developed by American capitalists; the farms are being largely taken up by American agriculturists. The foreigners who have settled in the country appear to take much more pains to make homes for themselves than the Britons, who, according to Mr. Lumsden, are very careless about making their homesteads comfortable and beautiful; they are not nearly so good as the Germans in this respect. Nevertheless, the drying-up of British immigration is exciting much bitterness in Canada, and Mr. Lumsden almost weeps over the thought of the vast and fertile lands which are being abandoned by the English and Scotch to the Russian and the American.

One of the most copiously illustrated annuals of the year is "Photograms," which is published for the *Photogram* by Dawbarn and Ward at 2s. It is now in the ninth year of publication, and is quite indispensable to photographers, especially to amateur photographers.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—This List does not pretend to give the contents of all the Monthly Magazines published, but none of the really important ones are omitted. Those marked (*) can be obtained from News-agents in Australasia. The others require to be specially ordered.
Magazines sold for 6d. in Great Britain cost 9d. here; for 1/-, cost 1/3 here; for 2/6, cost 3/- here.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- ARENA.—(Gay and Bird. 1s. Nov.)
Is the Republic passing? B. O. Flower.
The Thought Side of the Social Order. H. W. Thomas.
The Tariff Issue in England. Prof. Edwin Maxey.
Henry Thoreau. Walter Leighton.
Art and American Students. L. Scott Dabo.
Charles Francis Adams' Mistakes about Public Ownership. W. P. B. Holmes.
The Absence of Woman in Literature. Alma A. Rogers.
The Rights of Property and the Rights of Man. Rev. Owen R. Lovejoy.
The Rising Tide of Social Righteousness. Pro. J. Ward Stimson.
- *ART JOURNAL.—(H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. Dec.)
Supplements:—"William Sinclair" after Raeburn; "Entertainment of Five Kings" after A. Chevalier Tayler.
Great Portrait—Sculpture through the Ages. Contd. Illus. Claude Phillips.
"Le Commencement d'Orange" attributed to Rembrandt. Illus.
Thomas Bewick. Illus. D. Croal Thomson.
The Royal Academy in the Nineteenth Century. Contd. Illus. G. D. Leslie and F. A. Eaton.
J. T. Ross and T. Blacklock. Illus. G. Aikman.
- ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—(Gay and Bird. 1s. Nov.)
The School. Chas. W. Eliot.
Trasimene. Arthur Colton.
Journalism. Contd. Sir Leslie Stephen.
Economic Conditions for Future Defence. Brooks Adams.
The Problem of the American Historian. William Garrett Brown.
A Great Municipal Reform in New York. B. J. Hendrick.
Walt Whitman as an Editor. Chas. M. Skinner.
On Growing Old. Norman Hapgood.
Bryce's Biographical Studies. Harriet Waters Preston.
- BADMINTON MAGAZINE.—(Eyre and Spottiswoode. 1s. Dec.)
Beaulieu. Illus. Hon. John Scott-Montagu.
More About the Modest Motor. Major C. G. Matson.
Curling at St. Moritz. Illus. E. H. Lawson Williams.
Touts and Touting. A Tout.
Tunny-Fishing near Syracuse. Illus. Major-Gen. D. O'Callaghan.
Shooting Accidents. Illus. Leonard Broke Willoughby.
- BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—(Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Dec.)
The Duke de Ripperda. Walter B. Harris.
Oxford Revisited.
Outside Pets.
Bogtrotting, etc. Scolopax.
The Avatar of Bishwas Dass. T. Hart-Davies.
Voltaire.
Musings without Method.
A Proposal for the Irrigation of Mesopotamia. With Maps.
- CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.—(133 Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Dec.)
Recent Developments in Niagara Power. Illus. H. W. Buck.
Multi-Cylinder Locomotives. Illus. J. F. Gairns.
The Science of Steam Generation. Illus. F. J. Rowan.
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Modern Factory Traction; Applications of the Telferage System. Illus. Clarence J. Messer.
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- *CENTURY MAGAZINE.—(Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Dec.)
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Christmas Mangers. Illus. Emma Ernestine Porter.
Phillips Brooks and the Girls' Club. Lucy Derby Fuller.
The Bigondines. Illus. A. Zaglio.
The Daily Walk of the Walking Delegate. F. Clarkin.
- *CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.—(47 Paternoster Row. 1s. Dec.)
How the Literary Ghost Works. Michael MacDonagh.
Some Impressions of South Africa.
Some Relics of the Past. H. Valentine Geere.
The Burns Cult in America. James Main Dixon.
Recollections of Sir Fredrick Leighton. W. W. Fenn.
London Life in the Eighteenth Century.
- *CHRISTIAN REALM.—(6 Essex Street, Strand. 3d. Dec.)
Rev. W. H. Dallinger. With Portrait. Rev. W. C. Chisholm.
The Romance of Radium. Dr. A. Davidson.
Christmas in Other Lands. Illus. Rev. J. Johnston.
The Liverpool Daily Post and Its Editor. Illus. Jesse Quail.
Dickens's Christmas Stories. Illus. F. M. Ellis.
Letters from a Naturalist. Contd. Prof. E. Ray Lankester.
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Supplements:—"Virgin and Child" after Girolamo dai Libri; "Almeida" after William Ward; "Eliza Katherine Crawley" after Sir W. C. Ross, etc.
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Canada and the New Imperialism. E. Farrer.
The Growth of German Exports. Eduard Bernstein.
Some Sayings of Bishop Westcott. Archdeacon Boutflower.
Sir Joshua Fitch. Sir Robert Hunter.
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The University of London. Sir A. W. Rucker.
Lord Wolseley's Memoirs. Lieut.-Col. W. H. James.
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About Theodor Mommsen. Sidney Whitman.
The Ox and Ass Legend of the Nativity. Austin West.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
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Thomas Chippendale. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
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Whistler the Purist. Mortimer Menpes.
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Samuel Rawson Gardiner. Rev. W. H. Hutten.
The Grouse and the Gun-Room. Alexander Innes Shand.
Ferments and Fermentations. W. A. Shenstone.
- *COSMOPOLITAN.—(International News Co. 6d. Nov.)
Adventures on the Ice-Floes. Illus. P. T. McGrath.
The Apparelling of a Pretty Woman. Illus. Mrs. W. Woodrow.
The Turk as a Soldier. Illus. F. Morris.

Captains of Industry. Illus. Contd. Symposium.
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Henry Hudson. Illus. Contd. T. A. Janvier.
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The Iron and Steel Corporation. Illus. J. H. Bridge.

EMPIRE REVIEW.—(Macmillan. 1s. Dec.)

India and Preferential Tariffs. Sir Charles A. Elliott.
Imperial Fiscal Union; Trend of Colonial Opinion. The Editor.
Malaya in India and the Colonies. Major Ronald Ross.
The Humours of Antipodean Politics. O. T. J. Alpers.
The Present Position of Zionism. Albert M. Hyamson.
How to Increase Britain's Agricultural Production. Theobald Douglas.

George Heriot, 1800-1816. J. G. Hendy.
Scotland at the South Pole. Ella M. Hart-Bennett.
Their Excellencies. C. de Thierry.
France and Newfoundland. D. W. Prowse.

*ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.—(222 Strand. 1s. Dec.)

Railway-Making in China. Illus. T. H. Reid.
The Water Powers of British Columbia. Illus. E. Jacobs.
The Metropolitan Railway of Paris. Illus. Paul Letteule.
Manufacturing; Capital, Costs, Profits, and Dividends. H. Hess.
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Special Features in the Design of Locomotive Boilers and Fire-Boxes. Illus. C. S. Lake.
Coal-Mining in the United Kingdom. R. A. S. Redmayne.
The Systematised Operation of Isolated Plants. R. R. Moses.

FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.—(Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. Dec.)

The Myth of the Big and Little Loaf. W. H. Mallock.
A Board of War. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
Tammany Again. Sydney Brooks.
Hector Berlioz. Miss A. E. Keeton.
Mr. Balfour and Retaliation. G. Shaw Lefevre.
The Life of W. E. Gladstone. Judge O'Connor Morris.
The Love Songs of a Bygone Day. A. H. Garstang.
The United States of Europe. Mrs. Emily Crawford.
Mommson and Our Severance from Germany. J. S. Mann.

The Lesson of Lord Wolseley's Life. Sir George Arthur.
D'Annunzio's "Le Laudi." J. C. Bailey.
The Sportsman's Library, 1903. F. G. Aflalo.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.—(141 Fifth Avenue, New York. Nov.)

The National Lobby at Washington. Illus. The Editors.
On the Taguamenon. Illus. W. D. Hulbert.
E. H. Sothern. Illus. Justin Huntly McCarthy.
Charles F. Murphy. Illus. Walter L. Hawley.
The International Dramatic Exchange. Illus. F. E. Fyles.

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Fair Palaces formed from Ice. Illus. Elspeth Laing.
Girl Peacemakers. Illus. "Corona."
The Chapel of the Ascension. Illus. Miss I. Brooke Alder.

How I Began: Interview with Miss Ethel Turner. Illus. Grace Burrows.
The Goldsmiths' Institute. Illus. E. Mitford.

*GOOD WORDS.—(Isbister. 6d. Dec.)

The Noctes Ambrosiane.
A Sidelight on Comic Journalism; Some Pictorial Jokes That Have Miscarried. Illus. G. S. Layard.
American Memorials in London. Illus. J. K. Colford.
The Vagabond in Ireland. Seumas MacManus.

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Dante Pictures. Illus. Contd. Honora Twycross.
W. E. Henley. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Mankind in the Making; Interview with H. G. Wells. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Rev. W. L. Watkinson; Interview. Illus. W. Durban.
The Watts Naval Training School; Interview. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

*HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—(45 Albermarle Street. 1s. Dec.)

Peire Vidal—Troubadour. Illus. Olivia Howard Dunbar.
The Bois de Boulogne; the Playground of Paris. Illus. Guy Wentmore Carryl.
Tennyson's Suppressed Poems. J. C. Thomson.
Beginnings of the American Navy. J. E. Spears.
Is English Becoming Corrupt? T. R. Lounsbury.
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The Touaregs; the Lords of the Sahara. Illus. W. J. Harding King.
The University of St. Petersburg. Illus. C. F. Thwing.

INDEPENDENT REVIEW.—(Unwin. 2s. 6d. Dec.)
An Educational Concordat. Contd. A Liberal.
Colonial Ideals. W. Pember Reeves.
Soldier and Peasant in Furthest Turkey. Victoria Buxton.

Prof. Bury on History. G. M. Trevelyan.
The Free Man's Worship. Hon. Bertrand Russell.
Infinite Torment of Flies. A. E. Shipley.
From Tenant to Owner. Judge Overend.
Protection and Ship-Building. J. M. Denny.
Theodor Mommsen. The President of Trinity.
The Near East; A Plan. E. Hilton Young.
M. Ostrogorski's "Democracy and the Organisation of Political Parties"; the American Analogy. Graham Wallas.

The Blowitz Memoirs. Karl Blind.

Mr. Kipling's Message. M. N.

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Mademoiselle Marie D'Epinay. Illus. Tiburce Beaugard.

Christmas with the Old Masters. Illus.
Dances of the Eighteenth Century. Illus.
The Modern Servant. Illus. W. Cadby.
Celebrated Women; Their Heads, Hair, Eyes, etc. Illus. Harry Furniss.

If I Were a Millionaire. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury and Lady Jeune.

Indian Trades and Industries. Illus. M. A. Rutherford.
The Mansions of Mayfair. Illus. Evelyn M. Lang.
Authentic Christmas Ghosts. Illus. E. Maude.
Reminiscences of the Court of Hanover. Illus. Countess of Munster.

*LONDON MAGAZINE.—(Harmsworth. 6d. Nov. 15.)
The Art of Ernest Meissonier. Illus. A. Anderson.

How Yuletide is Spent at Sandringham. Illus. Mary Spencer Warren.
The Luck of Mr. Balfour. Illus. T. P. O'Connor.
The Life Story of the Redbreast. Illus. W. J. Wintle.
The Reversions of Fashion. Illus. Mrs. F. N. Jackson.
Smugglers' Haunts. Illus. Chas. G. Harper.

*MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE.—(10 Norfolk Street, Strand. 6d. Nov.)

The Wonders of Radium. Illus. Cleveland Moffett.
The Labour Boss. Illus. R. S. Baker.
New York; Good Government in Danger. Illus. L. Steffens.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.—(Macmillan. 1s. Dec.)
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The Scott Gallery.
School Fees and Schoolmasters. J. C. Tarver.
The Poetic Aspect of Life. H. H. Dodwell.
The War Commission—and After? Contd. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.

*MAGAZINE OF ART.—(Cassell. 1s. Dec.)

Supplements:—"Le Moulinet" after Lanceret; "Church Parade" after Yoshio Markino.
The German Emperor's Collection of French Paintings. Contd. Illus. L. de Fourcaud.
Electric Light Fittings of To-day. Contd. Illus. F. Hamilton Jackson.
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The Cavalry and its Principal Arm. Eques.
Theodor Mommsen. Emil Reich.
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Public Opinion and Macedonia. Noel Buxton and Charles Buxton.
Charles II. and Reunion with Rome. Rev. Arthur Stapleton Barnes.

A Ramble in Clubland. A. Innes Shand.

*MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE.—(Horace Marshall. 6d. Dec.)

The China of the Presidents. Illus. A. G. Baker.
Hadrian IV.; the English Pope. Illus. D. Hunter.
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The 'Cleveland Boys' Club. Illus. W. F. McClure.

MUSICAL TIMES.—(Novello. 4d. Dec.)
The Charterhouse. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
Berlioziana.
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A. E. Rodewald. With Portrait. A. Johnstone.

NATIONAL REVIEW.—(Edw. Arnold. 2s. 6d. Dec.)
The Social Democracy in Germany. Georg von Vollmar.
Apostles of Peace. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
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Editing. Sir Leslie Stephen.
A Plea for the Protection of Shakespeare. Miss Godley.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Story of Nigeria. F. I. M.
Progress in Education. Hon. and Rev. Edward Lytton.
Admiral Cervera and the Cuban War; A Modern Forlorn Hope. W. Vivian.
Ireland—Retrospect and Forecast. Richard Bagwell.
Preference and the Food Supply. Assistant Editor.

NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.—(Temple Chambers. 1s. Dec.)
Language and Jewish Life. Israel Zangwill.
The Crimea and South Africa. Dr. Macnamara.
The L.C.C. and London Education. F. Dolman.
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An Alternative Policy. Emerson Bainbridge.
The Truth About Cobden's Prophecy. T. Artemus Jones.
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The Coming Dedistribution Bill. John Stokes.
The Irish Tunnel. R. P. Croom Johnson.
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The Book as an Instrument. J. Rigby Smith.
The Deliverance of Dante. Rev. H. Morrison.

NINETEENTH CENTURY.—(Sampson Low, 2s. 6d. Dec.)
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The Magpie. R. Bosworth Smith.
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Constable's Landscape. F. Wedmore.
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English Style and Some French Novels. Mrs. Margaret L. Woods.
Hammurabi's Code. Prof. Carl Lehmann.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.—(Wm. Heinemann. 2s. 6d. Nov.)
An Indictment of the British Monarchy. Anglo-American.
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How Western Canada Regards the Chamberlain Scheme. R. P. Robin.
A Postscript on Ruskin. Vernon Lee.
Putting China on the Gold Standard. Chas. A. Conant.
Is Our National Congress Representative? S. J. Barrows.
The United States and the late Lord Salisbury. M. W. Hazeltine.
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*PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.—(C. A. Pearson. 6d. Dec.)
Norwich; Canary-Bird City. Illus. M. Woodward.
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*SUNDAY STANDARD.—(Newnes. 6d. Dec.)
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The Essential Equality of Man and Woman. W. K. Hill.

Co-Education in the United States. Annie L. Diggs.
On the Economic Value of an International Business Language. R. J. Lloyd.
The Novels of Charlotte Bronte. L. E. Tiddeman.

*WIDE WORLD MAGAZINE.—(Newnes. 6d. Dec.)
The Dry-Land Voyage of Lightship "50." Illus. D. A. Willey.
Among the Boobies. Illus. Capt. Boyd Alexander.
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The Boiling Lake of Dominica. Illus. Capt. Chas. Foulkes.
Our Trek into Griqualand. Illus. Contd. Mrs. F. Maturin.
The First Wireless Newspaper. Illus. E. Leslie Gillman.
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*WINDSOR MAGAZINE.—(Ward, Lock. 1s. Dec.)
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*WORLD'S WORK.—(Heinemann. 1s. Dec.)
The Fiscal Controversy; Some Practical Points and Their Bearing upon Business and Commerce. J. A. Spender.

Motors and Men. Henry Norman.
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The Problem of the "Incorrigible Offender." Tighe Hopkins.

An Engine-Driver. Illus.
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Life, Labour and Hope; A Talk with Mr. John Burns. George Turnbull.
The Revolution Among Women Who Work. Lady Jeanne.
The Mystery of Radium. Illus. J. A. Harker.
Irish Toys for Christmas. Illus.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

A terrible catastrophe occurred on the 30th ult., resulting in the destruction by fire of the newest and finest theatre in Chicago—the Iroquois Theatre—which was only completed a month previously. A pantomime was being performed, and a flimsy stage setting caught fire, presumably through coming into contact with a bunch of electric lights. A fire-proof curtain intended to separate the stage from the auditorium failed to act, and in a few minutes the flames spread to the front of the house. There were 1200 people in the theatre at the time, and a wild panic ensued, the stairways and passages becoming speedily blocked with fallen people, who were crushed or burnt to death. Altogether some 700 persons lost their lives. The theatre had been constructed at enormous expense by a syndicate controlled by Messrs. A. Hayman and W. J. Davis, the cost being £210,000. The building was supposed to be fireproof, and so much reliance was placed on this by the owners that they only had an insurance of £2000 on their property. The Chicago authorities made prompt enquiry into the fire, and found that proper precautions had not been taken for the public safety, and thereupon arrested the proprietors and several others connected with the theatre on charges of manslaughter. It was stated that it was questionable whether the so-called asbestos curtain was really made of asbestos. The main portion of the building stood, but the interior and the fittings were completely destroyed.

Victorian income tax schedules require to be sent in this year on or before February 1st. Incomes of £150 or less are exempt from taxation, while those over that figure are allowed an exemption of £100. In some of the grades the rate has been lowered by 1d. in the £ on personal exertion and 2d. on property. The objectionable feature of last year's form of return, where assets and liabilities and the amount of capital employed in a business had to be disclosed, is this year omitted. The rates and grades are as follows:—

£	£	Personal Exertion.	Property.
151 to 300	..	3d. in the £	.. 6d. in the £
301 to 800	..	4d. „	.. 8d. „
801 to 1300	..	5d. „	.. 10d. „
1301 to 1800	..	6d. „	.. 1/- „
1801 & upwards	..	7d. „	.. 1/2 „

The exemption of £100 ceases at incomes of £500. Over that amount the tax is payable in full.

The hearing of the case against Moss Aarons, in the Melbourne City Court, who was charged with breaking into the shop of Melen Myers, jeweller, of Elizabeth-street, and stealing therefrom jewellery to the extent of £3200, was concluded on the 31st ult. As previously reported in these columns, Mr. Myers' stock was insured against burglary for £5000 with Lloyds, of London, who were represented at the hearing. Evidence was given that the detectives, acting on information, went to Aaron's pawnshop in company with Mr. Myers on the 8th ult., and a number of rings in Aarons' possession

were identified by Mr. Myers as part of those stolen from him. Aarons was committed for trial, bail being fixed at £1500. About £1200 worth of the stolen property was found on the accused's premises and taken possession of by the police. The clue to the recovery of the goods was given by Mr. S. P. Levy, traveller for the wholesale firm of Johnsen and Simonsen. He noticed in a jeweller's shop in Bourke-street a heavy-weight wedding ring with his firm's mark on it similar to rings his firm had sold only to Mr. Myers and another jeweller. He obtained the ring and took it to Mr. Myers, who identified it as one of his. The two immediately went to the detective office and gave the information. The police proceeded to the Bourke-street jeweller, who informed them he had purchased it with others from Mr. Altson, a dealer. The latter on being seen stated he had bought it from Aarons, and on the latter's premises being searched as above stated a large quantity of the stolen property was recovered.

Fire insurance business in France was profitable in 1902. Eighteen leading offices had receipts of £4,917,820 from premiums, interest and the like. Losses absorbed £2,441,000, and commission £1,110,720, while other expenses amounted to £451,000, leaving a profit of about 15 per cent. on the amount of premiums received. The State taxes are heavy, no less a sum than £14,640,000 having been paid by the fire offices to the State during the last 24 years, while only £13,630,000 had been paid to shareholders in dividends.

An uncommon action has been brought against a French fire insurance company to recover 245,000 francs, being the amount of policies effected on goods destroyed during the eruption of Mont Pelee in Martinique. The company refused the claim on the ground that the goods were destroyed by the eruption, and therefore had no value before they were set on fire. The case has been referred to arbitration.

At the meeting of the Victorian Executive Council on the 31st ult. Mr. Lewis Kiddle was appointed a Commissioner of the Savings Bank in place of the late Mr. George Meares.

The prolonged trial, Webster v. Shaw, came to a conclusion in the Victorian Courts on the 22nd ult., having occupied 34 sitting days. The plaintiff, a retired mariner and a policy-holder in the Australian Alliance Assurance Company, alleged that certain sums of money ought to be restored to the life branch of the company, and charged fraud against the respective directors in 1879, 1884, 1892 and 1902. The Chief Justice reserved judgment.

A member of the British House of Commons, Mr. Adolphus Drucker, died last month in a New York Hospital, at the age of 35. By his death the wife

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ment Stock of any of the Australian States or New Zealand.

At the Lowest Current Rates of Interest.

Loans may be arranged for a fixed term or repayable by
instalments without notice or payment of any fine.

of Mr. E. T. Hooley, the bankrupt company promoter, benefited to the extent of £93,500 under insurance policies on his life. It was alleged that Mr. Drucker's death was due to the violence of the hospital attendants, but this was later declared to be unfounded.

A serious fire occurred at Whybrow's boot factory in Stafford and Studley streets, Abbotsford, on the 24th ult., about 9 p.m. The factory, which had been closed for the holidays, is built in two portions, one facing Studley-street, the other in Stafford-street, which are connected by a covered bridge on the top floors. The fire evidently originated in the top floor of the Studley-street building, the roof of which, together with the top floor and all its contents were burnt out. In one corner of the building the falling debris and machinery crashed through the first floor, destroying goods beneath it. The brigade succeeded in checking the spread of the fire into the Stafford-street building, the contents of which were only slightly damaged by water. The insurances were as follows:—The Studley-street premises, buildings in the United Insurance Co. for £3425 and contents in the New Zealand Insurance Co. for £11,342; the Stafford-street building, United Co., £2320; and contents, New Zealand Co., £10,125. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The revenue returns for the State of Victoria for the half-year ending December 31st last, showed that the receipts amounted to £3,238,828, which shows a decrease of £57,942 upon the figures of the same period last year. In his Budget statement Mr. Irvine estimated the revenue for the full year at £6,958,191. Comparing the half of that amount, viz., £3,479,095, with that actually received, the receipts are £240,267 short of the estimate. It must be remembered, however, that the second half is always a better revenue-producing one, inasmuch as the income tax receipts and the bulk of the land revenue comes in in that period of the year.

Mr. S. A. Palmer, who is now in England introducing Vitadatio, has had an interview with Dr. Bashford, the general superintendent of the Cancer Research Committee in London. His Majesty the King is patron to the fund. The interview was arranged with the hope that Vitadatio would be tested for the cure of cancer. Mr. Palmer explained his own miraculous cure of hydatids by the use of Vitadatio, after which Dr. Bashford said that of the two diseases he would rather have cancer. No wonder Mr. Palmer had such wonderful faith in Vitadatio, when he has been told such a thing by one of the greatest doctors in England.

Owing to repeated inquiries from medical men and the general public in the United Kingdom, Mr. George Hudson, of Ipswich, has found it necessary to ship to London per s.s. "China," this month, 10 large cases of Eumenthol jujubes. Mr. Hudson is under the impression that this is the first occasion upon which an Australian proprietary medicine has been shipped to London in any great quantity without a local agent first publishing the sale.

THE NEW LADIES' MAGAZINE.

"The Twentieth Century Home"

Will be issued from the offices of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia" in February. It is a journal that will ask an entry into every Australasian home as it presents that of most value to the household and to building up of true home life. It is impossible to give even the merest outline here of the programme of the year's work. It will be sufficient to mention some of the contents of the first number as indicative of editorial purposes:—

PHYSICAL VIGOUR.—It means Beauty, Generous Thought, Grace and Goodness—The department of "Physical Vigour" is to cover, not only care of the body by exercises calculated to invigorate, build up and restore health, but entertainment in exercise so that the mind may be refreshed as well as the body.

PRACTICAL TRAINING FOR WOMEN.—The Countess of Warwick, who contributes the first article of this series, is one of those Englishwomen of high position who devote thought and study to social questions.

MONEY-MAKING FOR WOMEN.—For the many who are called on to provide for themselves.

THE STORY OF WOMEN WHO ACHIEVE.

THE FAIRYLAND OF SCIENCE.—Will be devoted to a delightful series of simply-told stories about what everybody should know, but what very few people do know—the common, every-day phenomena of life—a knowledge of which stands one at all times in good stead.

HOME BUILDING & HOME FURNISHING
—Themes ever new, however old.

THE KITCHEN LABORATORY.—It will be the aim of "The Twentieth Century Home" to establish the kitchen on a basis which its importance merits—that of a scientific laboratory in which the most wonderful chemical transformations are conducted upon a basis, not of guesswork, but of scientific knowledge and accuracy.

THE GARDEN.

GENTLE MANNERS. RIGHT THINKING. COMMON SENSE.

FAMILY CONFERENCES.—Is still another head under which a distinguished author will endeavour to offer suggestions for the better organisation of the home.

CHOOSING ONE'S LIFE-WORK.—Will receive repeated attention during the year.

THE CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.—Will be the title of contributions during the year by an educator who takes an intimate view of the difficulties which beset child education.

EDUCATION WITHIN THE FAMILY CIRCLE.—Is perhaps one of the most important departments of "The Twentieth Century Home." As every man and woman wishes to grow in mental strength, it will perhaps offer many points to some and a few points to the many which will prove valuable.

NEW BOOKS WORTH READING.—An effort will be made to furnish a course of reading for those who are glad to have the assistance of one familiar with the best in literature.

THE ENTERTAINMENT AND RECREATIONS OF THE FAMILY.—Is a distinct department under the charge of a lady who has made this work a life-study.

IN HOUSEHOLD CHEMISTRY.—A little will be done each month to familiarise the average reader with those little bits of science which are valuable in household administration.

FAMOUS DISHES OF MANY LANDS.—Will bring to the mistress of the house those dishes which are not common but which are the choicest viands.

BRIEF STORIES OF REAL LIFE.—Is one other heading which may be mentioned.

Not all of these departments, however, will be used each month. In each number good short stories and that which is entertaining will play the most prominent part.

"The Twentieth Century Home" will be printed on fine coated paper (toned) and beautifully illustrated. The price will be 6/6 a year, post free. The "Review of Reviews" and the "Twentieth Century Home" will be sent to subscribers for 15/- a year, post free.

PURE



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THE absolute purity of "Robur" is a feature which ought to appeal to every lover of a Cup of good wholesome Tea.

"Robur" is put up in Packets and Tins, full weight of Leaf in each.

There are four distinct grades—each package being distinctly marked with the grade of leaf it contains.

Grocers sell "Robur"—Should yours not keep the grade you want ask him to get it for you.